Or lost the day ! Of the drooping rebel flag,

How it woke one April morn

As from Moultrie, close at hand,

Round its faint but fearless band

But they fought the hopeless fight

(Theirs the glory, ours the shame !)

Till the wails were wrapt in flame,

In the gloom! Mark its scarred and shattered walls,

(Hark | the ruined rampart falls!)

Then our flag was proudly struck, and Sumter fell

Raining hid the doubtful light :

And the latteries on the land,

Fame shall tell;

Shot and shell

Long and well,

Now-O look at Sumter now,

There's a justice that appalls

For this blasted suct of earth

Where Rebellion had its birth

Is its tomb! And when Sumter sinks at has

From th heavens, that shrink aghast,

Miscelluneous.

THE SECRET ROOM

BY ARTHUR HAMPTON.

It was midsummer-hot, arid midsum-

mer. Our regiment was stationed at the

town of N_____. I had grown intense-ly weary of the idle, inactive life we were

leading. The days had become almost

insufferably long and dreary ; a feeling of

ennui and restles ness took posession of

me, and I sighed for green meadows,

shady lanes and cool murmur of rivulets.

Leave of absence was easily obtained

I more forcibly realized than ever be

fore my isolated life. 1 was alone in the

world. No kindred to extend to me the

kindly hand of greeting-no home to

which my steps might turn. I had for-

med but few friendships among my com-

panions, for 1 - had but little in common

It was at this time that I opportunely

received a letter from an old friend of my

father's residing in the wild and roman-

tic district of West Carbury, in the south

ern part of Ireland. He wrote, begging

me, to pay him a visit, saying that noth

ing would give him greater pleasure than

to welcome the son of his highly esteemed

I confess to the weakness of a slight

moisture in my eyes upon the perusal of

this affectionate epistle. Those who are

surrounded by myriads, of tried and true

friends may smile at this unmanly mani-

festation ; but others in similar circum-

stances will understand the tide of feel-

ing that rushed to my heart, warming it

and with a bouyancy of spirit, to which I

had long been a stranger, I started on my

journey. When I reached my destina-

tion, I could scarce identify myself with

My preparations were soon completed,

to the world and my jellow men.

but where should I go

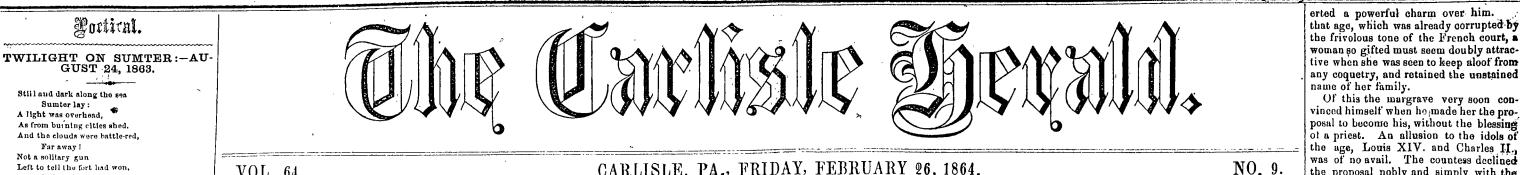
with their levity and gaiety.

friend to his heart and home.

Hell will rise in grim decision, and make room

In its doom :

And the sea-birds screaming round it in their play



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woman so gifted must seem doubly attractive when she was seen to keep aloof from any coquetry, and retained the unstained name of her family. Of this the margrave very soon convinced himself when he made her the pro-

posal to become his, without the blessing of a priest. An allusion to the idols of the age, Louis XIV. and Charles II., was of no avail. The countess declined the proposal nobly and simply with the words: "Mouseigneur, I am too poor to be your wife, but belong to too good a family to become your mistress.'

Still the handsome, amiable prince was not indifferent to her. Some time passed, possible plan which the happy future suggested to them. After the margrave word that he would never leave her, they agreed to be married privately. The countess admitted her relations, Count Salmour and M. de Ralbini, as well as

their wives, into the secret. Although husbands in broad daylight !" roared the they shook their heads at first, the prospect of the brilliant alliance aroused the ambition of the family, and they confidently awaited the clearing away of the last dark spot that showed itself on the lover horizon of the margrave and the beautiful Salmour. This dark spot was the consent of Elector Frederick to a marriage which did not at all harmonize with his brilliant projects of the future. Still it was believed that after the marriage had taken place, and in consideration of the countess's unsullied reputation, the Elector would hesitate to demand its dissolution. They were well aware of the attachment at Berlin, for the margrave had been some time at Turin ; but they merely regarded the affair as one of those transitory illusions such as were to be seen at all the courts of Europe during the last half of the seventeenth century. In the first outburst of joy which the fuir countess yielded to on receiving the margrave's troth, she soon discovered a way that would lead to their object. Her brother had succeeded in winning over, by a bribe, a poor advocate to perform the requisite legal functions at the marriage. In the same way a prisst of the name of Lea had been found, who exanother mistake with some other woman's pressed his willingness to perform the ecclesiastical rites. Both men had the reputation of having been mixed up in similar intrigues before. They were both strangers- to - the -countess, and -she -only .

thought of the fulfilment of wishes which she had desired to see realized as eagerly as did the margrave.

Charles Philip had at once given bis consent, but, as the day drew nearer he felt a growing dissatisfaction with the position of affairs His chivalrous char- . acter revolted against secre-y. The only objection to his affianced wife was her inequality of rank; he felt convinced of the sincerity of her feelings, and he was a Glenn returned to England, and after the boarding house, on the strength of her for some particular store or shop, which age, one appeared just to have attained soldier, respected not only because he bore a princely name, but because he had shown himself worthy of it by his bravery ; why, then, should be besitate about openly leading to the altar the woman whom he Almost broken hearted and weary of the She commonly talks about 5 those Irish world, he came to, Glenrue, hoping to find in solitude some balm for his woun- ner than that adopted by a Suthern plan- music unless I held the book close to my Frederick III., and was scarcely two-and sidered it an act of cowardice to slip into twenty-years of age. His features w.re a chapel by night with the wife of his naturally endears her to Bridget, who ob would ignore the singing, and whisper noble and regular, and revealed the scion heart. Still he did not conceal from himof this terrible malady in his elder daugh tains all her convictions, after her Celtic loud enough for every one to hear, one to of an exalted family. His extremely self what a varying impression the cere-I yielded a ready assent, and we were ter, but little imagined that it would be fashion, through the medium of her feel- another, "How near-sighted Agnes Grey. tasteful uniform made his handsome face mony would produce of his military enlook doubly prepossessing, and the only | tourage, the majority of whom, being acquainted with the bride of the elector, must openly avow their disapprobation. was invariably an hour too la.e, or as much high rank in the army. This, however, The margrave reckoned up the small party of men unhesitatingly devoted to him. saved the city, I could not have told the officer was the Margrave Charles Philip The army adored him as a youthful hero, and, as regarded the opponents of his marriage project, he resolved that they an account of ghosts, for I might have iliary army which the elector had sent to should be present when the ceremony was performed through the mere presence of officers of high rank the business must assume an official stamp. As it might be assumed that none of the opponents would be willing to act as witnesses of the marriage if they learned beforehand what was about to happen, the margrave formed the bold resolution working on their surprise, and thus rendering tween the two contrasting occupations of them involuntary accomplices. He prepared a banquet at the ducal hunting chateau La Veneria. The highest officers received invitations, and host and guests proceeded to the chateau in the brilliant procession to which we allu-On reaching the hunting-lodge, which the duke had placed at the margrave's disposal, the guests were led into the large gallery, where a magnificently laid table awaited them. Before dinner commenced, however, the margrave proposed to his guests a stroll through the pleas-antly sequestered gardens. The brilliant crowd spread about the walks, and Charles Philip remained alone with the countess. The restlessness which had seized upon both of them admitted of no witnesses. They cheered each other, and again went over the list of their devoted partisans. The countess could calculate on the unhesitating adhesion of all her relatives, but the margrave, on the other hand, was only certain of his three adjutants, MM. Despreuves, De Peras and Stylle. This small body was opposed to the far larger party of general officers and diplomatisis, at whose head stood the Prince of Hesse Darmstadt, the margrave's cousin ; M. de Varennes, general of the Brandenburg auxiliary forces; Major von Hoffman, M. de la Motte Fouque, and the ensign cavalry Colonel von Hackeborn. There was however, no time rendezvous of the different regiments that for further consideration. The dinner

sided here only the last few years. I plied to the rusty lock, the door swung may be, the doom of that community is against the strong. She is approbative considerable empressment. Just then have proved by experience that the truest | back with a grating sound, and we enhappiness is to be found in retirement." | tered.

. Onward we went up the creaking stairs Mr. Glenn's countenance wore a trou-Mr. Glenn's countenance wore a trou bed look, and he sighed heavily as he and through the long corridors. At tory-neither in the monarchies of the most difficult task is veracity. She does the head with a market basket. The had pledged the counters his princley length she paused, and touching an alspoke. "You have quite a rambling building,"

I remarked. "Have you ever explored flew back. -Extended upon the bare floor, with the unused left wing? Is there not her long golden hair falling around her some weird tale attached ?" like a shroud, lay Maud, my Maud, cold "I believe there are some reports in re-

gard to it," answered Mr. Glenn, " but I and dead. To spring to her side and consider them of no importance, and had lift the drooping head to my bosom was never sufficient curiosity to penetrate its the work of a moment. I could not believe that life was really extinct I esgloomy recesses ' sayed to lift the slight form to bear it to gifts to man-in wealth, and leisure, and Miseries of a Near-sighted Young Conversing upon varied topics, my first evening at Glenrue passed swiftly and the fresh air, but all things swam before society, in erudition, and art and science,

pleasantly away. Each coming day was my sight, and I found ob ivion from my in literature, and philosophy and elowretchedness in insensibility. eplete with pleasure. We walked, rode, and sailed, and Maud would charm away the evenings by warbling sweet songs, family physician of Glenrue bending over | ted." while her white fingers swept the chords of her harp. I loved Maud Glenn. That my love

"I am glad to find you better Mr. Ashley," he said cheeringly. "I hope you will soon entirely recover." was returned, I did not doubt. I read it in the drooping of the violet eves, the

varving color of the soft cheek, and the The whole of the terrible past rushed trendling of the little white hand when ipon my mind with lightning-like rapdiit chanced to meet my own. dity. "Have I been sick long ?" I asked.

One evening, as we stood together in "Several weeks," was the reply. he recess of one of the large windows. "Doctor," I said, "anything is prefera with the moonlight falling upon Maud's ble to this torturing suspense. What of rolden hair and flooding the room with Mand ? its pale light, I told her of my love.

His tones were full of deep sadness as She was far too frank and the hearted for coquetry. She simply lad her hand in mime. I needed no other answer.--he replied---"We can but how submissive to the

Divine will, Mr. Ashley, knowing 'He For a long time we stood there, talking doeth all things well." of the future -our future-when sudden-I had intuitively felt that all hope was ly a shadow fell across the moonlight upon the floor. I glanced around and over, but the shock of having my worse

caught a glimpse of Edith gliding from fears confirmed was a bitter one "And Mr Glenn and -" My lips could the room. Her face was deathly pale, not frame Edith's name, and the words and her eyes had a strange, wild glitter l'endeavored to reason myself into the died away.

"Mr. Glenn is also Lead. Edith ibelief that it was the effect of my imagihopelessly insane and confined in the asy nation, and in my new-found happinees the remembrance soon faded from my լոտ "Insane?" I shudderingly ejaculated mind. But when it was too late the cir-

"I suppose you re not acquaint d with cunistances returned with startling dis Mr Glenn's early history, for he rarely Oh! the gioriously happy days that spoke of it. When young he was a great traveler, and while sojourning in Italy followed ! How bright a dream to have

wedded an Italian I dy, very beautiful, | so terrible an awaking ! But why should died insare, leaving one little girl. Mr. renders the gloom of the present deeper expiration of a few years again married The fatal day was fast approaching

His second wife was frail and delicate, which was to wreck my happiness forevand in a short time he was again a wid-Mr. Glenn was a great sportsman, and ower with two motherless daughters.

tinetness.

by contrast.

me fine morning as we lingered over the reakfast table he remarked-"A glorious day for a hunt, Harold. | find in solitude some balm for his woun-

ded spirit. would be a good idea to take our guns nd dogs, and devote the whole day to l e sport.'

oon equipped and off. We met with ex- attended by such a result. Upon the ings, and who, in a land of liberty, in mond is !" I could not bear the notoricellent success, and returned to Glenrue day of that sad occurrence, Mr. Glenn

For in the language of an able historian, "Neither in sacred or profane his- cious, impulsive but secretive. Her steps and commenced beating me over

most concealed spring in the wall a door Western world-neither in Egyptian, the hands of others. When she gets lettuces, and packages of tea and sugar: any other chronicles-could an exception long run, she removes her trunk secretly in lavish profusion. be found to the law which dooms to ruin beforehand, and sends some friend to any people, who aband ning the duties state the fact and that she will not refor the delights of this transitory state, | turn. She has a large family, and all live only in the frivolities of life, and her children are extremely American and unfortunate turkey. "Haint you satisfied

find only the means of a dissolute and profess a great dislike for Irishmen. emasculate self indulgence in God's best quence, in the domestic affections which When I recovered consciousness I was should bless our existence, and in the ying in bed in my own room, and the worship by which it should be consecra-

BRIDGET.

She has been sketched often enough by the children of the pen and pencil generally with due proportion of exaggeration, but the truth has hurdly been told about her.

emigrant ship, after a weary five weeks' At the age of twelve years I was prostrat voyage, in company with three or four ed with the measles, and they left me hundred of her country folk, niale and short-sighted.

female, t of all ages, from the toothless lantic by relatives who have worked very be sure it is the right one, know nothing hard for it, amassing it patiently, cont by | of the perils and trials of a near-sighted cent. dollar by dollar. The voyage is person; nothing at all, and no pen could marked by privation, squalor and discom-

fort, the ship inadequately manned, the phic. emigran's exposed to the irresponsible All authority of sailors who have made the ged in picking up pins and needles, which names of American skipper and mate synonymous with brutality.

She lands at Castle Garden, spends friends or relatives, and then pays fitty pinquity. friends or relatives, and then pays fitty A shock hands with the Governor of the A shock hands with the Governor of the cents for a seat in an intelligence office. which she occupys duly from 9 A. M.,

to 4 P M, until she is hired. She is very warm hearted and igno rant-almost as much so, with respect to I dwell upon this blissful period, it but but of a fiery, passionate natury. She household duties, as her young mistress, had good luck with her last boiling of four, who represented the three stages of who has been married from a hotel or softsoap. I have searched half the day pretty face, livelinese, assurance and I had possed twenty times without being smart appearance. The young lady de- able to read the sign. suses Bridget, and is at once familiar. capricious and exacting towards her .----

"He has long feared the development

rather than truthful, capable of even sla- there was a wild shriek from some one at during which the lovers devised every vish devotion. but exacting and suspi- the gate, and a woman rushed up the East, nor the free commonwealths of the not expect fair play, and distrusts it at basket contained a turkey, some potatoes, Grecian, Roman, Italian, Sardinian, or married, which generally happens in the and about my devoted head they all fell

> "I'll learn you to kiss other women's woman, slapping me in the face with the with one sweetheart, that you must be a seducing of my husband?"

I looked up in the face of the gentleman I had been greeting and goodness Woman.

me ! it was the face of an entire stranger. I am near-sighted, and an old maid. And at the same moment I met the eyes Almost any one would admit that one of Mr. Creighton looking over the stranthese misfortunes alone was sufficient ger's shoulder. He was as black as a for any individual, but both vials of wrath thundercloud. were unstopped above my defenceless "Agnes," he said, "I have seen all.

head. Wretched girl ! allow me to bid you fare-I am near sighted and husbandless, and am-well, no matter how old. No woman gets so old as to lose all hope, they say and I am inclined to believe it is true. I have not been near-sighted always In childhood, I am sure. I could see as

You fortunate people who have good crone of seventy-five to the baby at the eyes, and can see to read signs across the breast. Most of their passage-money had street, and can recognize your friend been remitted from this side of the At- | without the necessity of crossing over to picture them to you, were it ever so gra-

All through my girlhood I was engaproved to be straws; bowing to people I had never seen before, upsetting invisible cans and baskets, and hurrying by my lay or two in a tenement house with best friends, never dreaming of their pro-

> State once, under the impression that he was my uncle Jefferson, and astonished him beyond measure by inquiring how Aunt Polly's rheumatism was, and if she

Nature had endowed me with a good voice, and I was needed to sing in our ter in speaking of his field hands. This eyes, and then the while the c agregation

well !" "Thornwell I" I cried; "oh ! Thornvell! it was all a mistake! I did not know his man ! I am innocent-I-"Agnes, I saw for myself," he said, oldly. "Good-bye I" He turned and left me. I apologised as well as I could to the strange gentleman, who proved to be the "oil man;"

apologised to his wife; went up to my chamber and had a good cry. I have never met Mr. Creighton since, save in company. He is married to an amiable woman who is not near-sighted. Since then I have had offers, but have thought best to decline 1 nm afraid of husband

So I can end us I began-I am nearighted, and an old maid. MADAME DE BRANDEBOURG.

A brilliant cavalcade, composed of officers and courtiers belonging to the aristocracy of Turin, was moving along the

leafy forest rides that lead to the royal bunting chateau " La Veneria." The centre of this brilliant train was occupied by two coaches filled with splendidly dressed ladies. In the first coach were life. Two of the ladies bordered on old her fortieth year, while the youngest seemed twenty at the most. This young

beauty was the object of continued homage from a most chivalrous looking offi

She came here in the steerage of an far as any one who could see no farther

the gloomy morbid being of a short time back. As the carriage rolled slowly up the

avenue, I had ample opportunity of taking a survey of the premises.

Glenrue was a large rambling mansion, seemingly many centuries old. The right wing was only inhabited, the left being much decayed and covered with the green clinging ivy. The lawn was closely shaven and adorned with shrubbery.

Mr. Glenn stood in the open doorway, and in a few moments I was folded in his fatherly embrace.

"God bless you, my boy !" he said, ir a tone full of emotion, "you are heartily welcome, and we will do everything in our power to contribute to your pleasure during your stay. 1 will show you to your room Harold," he continued, "and leave you to make preparations for dinner. We dine precisely at three, being too unfashionable for your late English dinners.'

rehensible, and I was about to speak, but Alas ! if he had foroseen the sorrow he silenced me with a gesture. and misery that my coming brought, would not his blessing have been turned into a curse, and he soooner seen me fall dead at his feet than to have crossed his threshold ? But I am anticipating. My room was cool and commodious, and atforded a fine yiew of the distant moun tains, clearly defined against the deep blue sky. I was not at all addicted to a long and elabora'e toilette, and had completed my preparations when Mr. Glenn made his appearance and led the way to the dining hall.

"My daughters, Harold ! I hope you will become good friends," was the rather unceremonious introduction as we entered, and we were soon seated at the lospitable board, all restraint being effectually banished by Mr. Glenn's frank manner and ready conversation.

Edith Glenn, the elder of the two sisters, would have been gennerally termed a beautiful woman. She wore a regal look with her high white brow, raven hair, and dark, flashing eyes, but there was an expression lingering around the chiseled lips that marred their beauty.

But Maud ! how can I discribe her ?. She was different from any woman that I had ever met with. A soft charm, a nameless, undefinable something prevaded her every word and action, that was irresistibly attractive. The heavy mass es, of golden hair, twined around the small, shapely head, seemed almost too heavy for the slight drooping figure ; and long lashes reminded me of purple vio-

When we repaired to the drawing room, Maud seated herself on a low cushion and bent over her embroidery. Edith, taking her stand at the open window, beckoned me to her side with a bright smile. F""What do you think of our scenery. Mr. Ashly? Are not some portions of it grandly sublime ?"

I can readily share your admiration. Miss Glenn, for I have rarely, if ever,

late that night, after the household had was startled by a loud and piercing shrick. retired, feeling quite fatigued with our The door of the left wing was found open, and, guided by a second shriek, he hurlong tramp.

Early the next morning I hurried to ried to whence that fatal sound proceedthe drawing room, expecting to find Maud ed. In that fatal room you were discovprepared for our accustomed before break- ered, lying insensible by Maud's lifeless fast ramble. But the room was empty, body, with Edith benaing over you. --and I impatiently scated myself in our From her ravings it was comprehended favorite recess, thinking each moment to that in a fit of insanity she had immured see the flutter of her white dress in the her sister within a living tomb, and when doorway. Still she lingered ; and lean. all was over acquainted you with the aw ng my head upon my hands, I fell into a ful fact. Mr. Glenn never recovered from the shock. Her name was the last nleasant reverie.

"Awaiting Maud ?" upon his lips." The words were lightly and mocking-As he concluded, I averted my head spoken. I started up. Edith stood and endeavored to shut out light, soun. fore me, a will light in her eye, and a and even thought. oitter smile curling her lip.

"My constitution was strong and vigorous, and I recovered rapidly. In a few "Listen," she continued, "now that my nds are accomplished and my revenge weeks I turned my back upon the scene of this terrible tragedy, and left Glenrue complete, I have a revelation to make." forever. Her words and looks were totally incom-

Amusements.

"Hear me through," she said, "and When Martin Luther threw his cares vitness my triumph. From the first moside from time to time, and played on his flute, and je-ted with his friends. ment that we met I loved you with a love gambolled with his children, or gave himthat Maud's cold gentle nature could never fathom. You would have learned to self up with delight to the songs of birds love me in return, but she stepped beand all the joyful restorative influences tween us, and 1 hated her for it. While of nature, he thus kept his soul sweet, my heart was torn with conflicting emo and his powers fresh, so as to renew at tions, you two were happy; but my time the fitting time, and finish the work had yet to come. My hate grew deeper which had been given him to do.

day by day, and I felt sooner than she Here we see the true place and office should possess your love I would make of amusement. They are not the busiany sacrifice. No one ever dreamed nor ness of life, but interludes, recreations, did 1 reveal, that I had explored the unrefreshments, thrown in at intervals to used left wing and made the discovery of save us from being utterly broken down a secret room. It was a wonderful piece by unceasing and perpetual toil. While of mechanism. By touching a small we study or labor, while we do our part spring a door would fly back from the to work or to prepare ourselves for work, seemingly unbroken surface of wall, re- we have a right, nay, it is our duty, as vealing a room of small dimensions. It | well as our privilege, to give ourselves up was perfectly air tight, with solid double from time to time, to amusements.

walls through which no shriek or groan But when amusements become the could penetrate. With the door closed chief thing, when they take the place of upon a human being life would become the serious duties which God has impo-ed excited within fifteen hours. Doubtless on every man whom he has created, then it had had its scores of victims My they undermine our principles and im-

plans were all formed, and yesterday an pair our faith in whatever is noblest in opportunity was offered to carry then in- virtue, or most holy in religion. The to effect. I tempted Maud to this secret soul which lays upon itself no obligations to effect. I tempted Maud to this secret soul which lays upon itself no obligations the other, the indiscreet confiding or fork on business. We had a very affected would shortly play their bloody part in hour was approaching, during which the room, and while she was wonderingly sur-room, and while she was wonderingly sur-and seeks no higher ends, is lost. Even them to some insinuating Terence of time never dragged on so slowly. He bimed to be attempted. The counters veying it, with her back turned to me I poetry, and music and art, so beautiful in stole away and touched the spring, the their place as the hand maids of religion, door flew back in its place, and I left her only lead into the paths of death when alone to durkness and death. All that they withdraw from her guidance, and night in imagination I heard her shricks demand for themselves the worship the eyes, half hid by their snowy lids and and moans and calls for help. Beheld which is due to God slone.

her beating the wall endeavoring to dis-This, too, is the ruinous effect of an ed cover the spring, and pictured her des- ucation of accomplishments. The edupair at finding her attempts all vain. - | cation of taste, and the cultivation of the But there was no pity in 'my heart, 'for | feelings, in undue proportion, destroy the had she not robbed me of happiness. masculine tone of the mind An educa-I stood before her as she spoke like tion chiefly romantic, or poetical, and some statue, each terrible word falling up. not balanced by hard, practical life, is sion for that opinion.

on my heart like lead, but without a re- simply the ruin of the soul. alizing sense. -"Do you not comprehend? Perhaps acter of the community, when æthetic

seen it equalled," I replied.". "You may wonder at our selecting such her almost mechanically as she led the things, then, no matter what external It a secluded situation, Harold ; we have re- way to the left wing. The key was ap- show of prosperity or refinement there generations-the defence of the weak He did not speak, but hugged me with fiery, the lovely, witty lady naturally ex-

time regards herself " as good as anybody else, if not better." Hence, mist ess and servant get into the best of possible relations with each other

Bridget is industrious, but requires direction. She would prefer expending her energies in rough work, done in rough fashion, to the niceties of civilized attendance. These she does not readily ac quire ; she is vigorous and willing rather than next-handed. She puts but little thought in her work, and thereby often doubles it. Nor is she improved by violent scolling, which, however, she rather

prefers to being reasoned with

Her notions of cookery are simple. They consist in the general misuse of the pickpocket. frying pans, in conjunction with grease

and animal food, and in the incarceration of the latter for an uncertain time in pot or oven. They are very similar, | till L heard the noise of his fall. in fact, to those of her mistress. Bridget

is heavy-footed and large armed, demon-

ble intentions, over the right shoulder. She absents herself from the room occasionally -

She sings a good deal about the house, specially while making the beds, and ordinarily never closes a door.

She agrees very well with one fellow fights with one of three Within a year of her advent into the United States she

learns to speak of hor class as "ladies," and to become rather exacting in the matter of evenings at her own disposal and the reception of her visitors. She grows fond of finery, too, (an anusual have been anticipated. characteristic in her sex.) but discreetly

for she contrives to deposit at least five | betrothed. of her seven dollars monthly wages in a saving bank on the east side of the town. to which she makes periodical visits, waiting patiently for a couple of hours, one of a row of Germans and her own country folk, until allowed to hand in my lolling my head this way and that, to his personal bravery. her book and money.

Only two things may interfere with should ignore. this -- one, the remission of her earnings to "her people" in the "ould country;" tions of holy matrimony. Bridget looks upon a husband, not from the feminine American point of view, as an individual whose unmistakable duty it is to devote

maintenance, comfort, ease and luxury of I was in the front hall waiting for him. cious, but presumably costly article, who | pression. may reverse that state of things. A pity that some of her countrymen afford occa-

Neither Bridget's organization or position is a well-regulated one, and her na- ran up the steps - I rushed forward and the heavy riding boot for the silken shoe And when such has become the char-

it scenes incredible. Then come and tastes have greater influence than the has the simplicity as well as the cunning belonging to a then I fung my arms around his neck. Here it was that Margrave Charles Like one in a hideous dream, I followed lowed to stand in the place of better race accustomed to be considered and to and kissed him more than first formed the acquaintance of the Counconsider themselves as serfs for several once, I am afraid.

ety, so I left the choir. If I made an appointment anywhere I officer already bore the insignia of such too early, because, if it had been to have could be easily explained, for the young

time by the town clock. I never dared to go out nights-not of Brandenburg, and General in the auxgone directly through a ghost without ever seeing it-but because I was liable to dash my brains out against any lamp post that happened to be s anding in the

My friends deserted me. I used to

I stumbled over poor Mr. Blake, my mother's most reverend minister, as I was coming down stairs-never seeing him

Once I went into a strange church, hardly waits at the table gracefully. She and there being no sexton, I very gravely Louis XIV., sent his father's veteran strative with the plates and dishes, and the scandal of the congregation. I was The men of Brandenburg fought under hands things to you, with the best possi not to blame. The church was dark, tallest deacon for a woman's white bonnet and veil.

At last I fell in love. Perhaps you may wonder how I ever came near enough Thornwell Creighton was my music teachservant, invariably quarrels and soon er, and I had to sit near him in order to ee the notes, you know.

Mr. Creighton was a lawyer in good ractice-a man of wealth and influence. At the urgent solicitation of my father he consented to give me instructionand-and the rest was just what might

At the end of three weeks we were

Mr. Creighton was handsome, and intelligent, and kindhearted, but he had one terrible fault-he was jealous.

I used to drive him nearly frantic by my attentions to other men, as he called find who I should speak to and who I

When we had been two months betrothed Mr. Creighton was called to New York on business. We had a very affecwent away on Thursday and would return the ensuing Wednesday.

Wednesday arrived at last. The train from New York was due at ten A. M., ble. his energies of mind and body to the and by the time the clock struck the hour

the superior being who condescends to I had dressed myself in his favorite colors, accept the title of his wife, but as a pre- and was confident of making a good im-

He came even before I expected him.

surprising thing was that so young an [von Schwedt, step-brother of the Elector the aid of the Duke of Savoy, who was pressed by the French troops.

The fair lady was the Countess de Balbinani Salmour. She was the widow of a colonel belonging to one of the noblest families in Italy, and was both mentally pass them blindly by, and once I ran and corporeally one of the most highly away from my own father, thinking him | endowed women of her age. The young margrave divided his time in Italy be-

love and war. The Elector Frederick III, afterwards first King of Prussia, had in a correct feeling of the danger which

menaced Germany through the attacks of took my scat with the deacons, greatly to troops to the help of the oppressed prince ded in the opening of our article. their Elector on the Rhine, and carried and I certainly took the head of the the fortress of Bonn by storm. Brandenburg troops shed their blood in dis tant Hungary against the birth-foe, the Turk, and decided the sunguinary action

of Salankemen. Six thousand Brandento any man to fall in love with him. | burg warriors crossed the channel and helped the Prince of Orange to maintain his position in England, until the fugitive James II, was declared to have forfeited the throne, and the Oranger as

ended it to rule over a free people. Faithful to his defensive policy, the Elector Frederick had sent an auxiliary corps to Victor Amadeus. Duke of Savoy who was sorely pressed by Catinat. They fought with great distinction under the command of Prince Eugene. The general commanding this corps d'elite was a French refugee, Monsieur de Varennes. Under him Margrave Charles Philip served as a volunteer, after he had dis-

tinguished himself in earlier combats by Immediately after the arrival of the

Brandenburger in Italy, the troops went into winter quarters. Jurin became the Larry, who approaches her with proposi-time never dragged on so slowly. He hirself of a chivalrous temperament, gal-walked up and down the gallery with her guests in his capital as agreeable as possi-

> While on one day the newly raised redoubts were inspected, or parades were held, on the next splendid masked balls gathered together all the commanders, without distinction of rank; from the

wild music of the martial strains and the I saw him coming up the street at a rapid rattling of drums they passed to the sepace. I opened the door and stood on ductive sounds of the sarbands performed the threshold ready to meet him. He by the ducal orchestra, and, exchanging ture is apparently contradictory. She threw myself into his arms, crying out, they moved through the dance with the

tess Salmour. As he was young and

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lant, and fond of luxury, regarded it as a ladies in a state of feverish excitement, special duty to render the stay of his while the margrave tried to conceal his feelings by pretending to pay extreme attention to the most trifling details in the arrangement of the table, and so on.

(Conclusion next week.)

COPPERHEADISM CORNERED.-The Lo Roy Gezette very eleverly corners the slippery Copperhead in the following cat-echism : "Are you in favor of the Union ?" "Yes. "Are you opposed to the success of the rebels ?' "Yes-provided this ain't a Nigger War." "Do you think this is a 'Nigger War?" "Yos."