Poetical.

For the Herald. OUR COUNTRY.

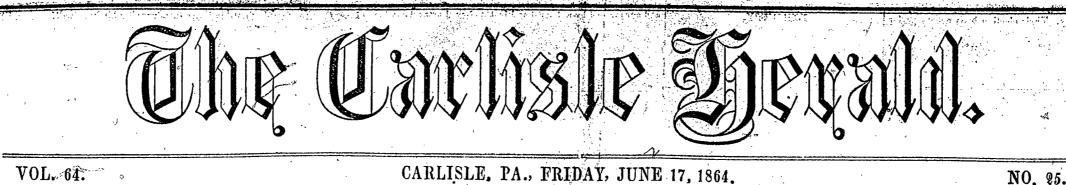
97 H. P. K. Sail on, O Ship of State, sail on, With keel laid by our Washington, With sides placed firm by Freedom's hand And decks built by Columbia's band, Sail on, though breakers dash ahead, Q happy land, the tyrant's dread | Though dangers rise on every side, Though dangers rise on every side, Upheid by God in safety ride; Though lightnings gleam and thunders crash, Onl onl o'er every foeman dash. Man poworless is to stop thy way ; Great God alone thy course can stay. No despot's minions can thee harm, While cradled in Jebovah's arm. Thy broad lands reach from sea to sea And nations, homage pay to thee; Thy arms are outstretched to the poor And bleeding ones from every shore. A home thou givest to th' opprest, And liberty, worth all the rest; That boon, the sweetest God has giv'n, From all the joys there are in Heav'n ; A boon-the dearest man can have Which makes a freeman of a slave, Which strikes away the galling chain And makes him what he was, again, Before that curse fell on the earth ; Twas eligarchy gave it birth. All men are free and equal made By Great Jehovah; he who bade That other beings all should be The slaves of man, but man be free.

Thy lands are red with traitor's gore (Would God this cruel war was o'er!) In thy defence thy brayest sons Leave home and all and take their guns And forth to battle dire go To fight against a trait rous for Than whom more base cannot be seen If sought throughout the world, I ween

In this enlightened, peacoful age There some excuse is for the rage Aud barb'rous actions of the savage ' c Who from his youth was taught to ravage. But they; who under Treason's flag, That hell-begotten, flaunting rag, Are striving hard , as well we know, Our own free land to overth row. Are civilized ; but yet at times, Their deeds belong to other climes

The Indian brave has no'er been laugh To walk the path a Christian ought; His fiery spirit, unsubdued. Delights to rage in deeds of blocd. His savage nature loves to roam O'er hill and dale, the Red-man's home He beards the panther in his den, Pursues the stag through marsh and fen The bear in sudden terror starts Before the winged, poisened darts Hurled at him from the loosened boy So swiftly by his deadly foe. He fears no man, he knows no law, And keeps both friend and foe in awe.

O noble land, thou art beact By daring traitors, who will yet Their just deserts from God receive. As all good loyal man believe. They' ve trodden under feet the lows Of God and man without just cause. They starve thy sons in dungeon- drear Away from home and all that's dear, And greet their groans with scoff and sneer How long, my country, wilt thou bear The insults which these traitors dare To heap upon thy sons so brave, Who give their lives, thy laws to save se up in thy majestic power And make the rebel rue the hour He ever dared to raise his hand, All red with blood, the traitor's brand. To overthrow thy laws so grand ! From out the lously unknown grave Thy noble, slaughtered heroes, brave, hose souls are watching thee from Heav'n Ask yengeance swift and sure he giv'n Arise, and gathering up thy strength, Send forth the wrath, nutil st length. " The dastard foe in terror fly, And "pardon, life," and "mercy," cry ! And when thy wrath has been appeased Gainst southern traitors, then be pleased To thrn th'avenging sword around nd smite the snake on northern group Which ever since the war began Has furnished traitors, sword and man, And when it opes its mouth to hiss, 'Tis naught it says but, "peace, oh, peace!' "O give us peace on any terms "U give us peace on any terms, "E'en though we growel like the worms, Beneath our southern brothers heel; "Elen though before them we must kneel "Oh ! stop this fratricidal fight, "For well we know the South is right : "Oh! let them, if they wish, secede; "Tis such a cruel act indeed "To make them stay against their will "(For 'tis unconstitutional,) "And thousands upon thousands kill." It over hisses in this strain, And mourns o'er "southern brothers" slain; But when the Rebs a battle win, It laughs and shouts for joy within.



## CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1864.

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

ployed the intervening days in arranging the articles of dress they should wear at his company would be needed. Seeing the party; and the gentlemen, doubtless, that Miss. Simpson was alone, he stepped were not engaged in an entirely different kindly told him that she knew the way occupation. The appointed evening soon came around, and with it the wealth, beauhome ty and talent, of II \_\_\_\_\_ assembled in the Emily Warren was a keen observer of gorgeous parlors of Mrs. Brewster. This lady never alowed the company to dance, but left them free to enjoy themselves in any other manner they should chose .----Some would promenade through the halls and not by their wealth or position in soand in the lawn; some would play at chess; others at chequers; some played with Ashland, and could now confirm the on the piano and sung; and others still reports she had heard of his abilities spent the evening in conversation. Va-He was evidently no ordinary young man ried, indeed, were the enjoyments on the Emily was at that time favored with the arm, and very leisurely they walked aattentions of several admirers, but she evening to which we have referred. The weather was exceedingly pleasant out of had found in none of them that condoors, and the fair couples divided their time between the lawn and the parlos sential in one that she could love. After fore this." William Ashland was there. Mrs. reaching the privacy of her room, she be-Browster considered him to be a young gan to revolve in her mind the incidents man of worth, and despite the objections of the evening She remembered how of many of her friends, she had invited Landon, the most wealthy and fashiona. him. His father who had been a comble young man of the town, had just made mon tradesman, was long since dead; and William the eldest son was left the almost sole support of his niother and seven children. Before his fathers death he had she married him, she would never have marry.' been placed in a large drygoods 'estub- any happiness in 'this world. She revaluable to his employer, his wages had when he had said that all the wealthy been adoped, for then there would soon been yearly raised, and now, in his twen- were not haughty. She remembered the tieth year, he received the pay of a first slight blush on his cheek when Miss. class clerk. Though punctual in all his Simpson had refused his company. "I duties in the counting room William am rich," she continued, "but am far Ashland had but little taste for merchan-

dising. He had looked forward to the gratified, but still there is an aching married. time when he should be engaged in differ void at my heart which renders life a ent business than that of posting up legburden. My days are spent in idleness. ers. And not like the youth who trusts While even the poorservant girl can sing to some freak of fortune to change his and be merry, I, bowing to the cold and destiny, did young Ashland expect to be | unnatural customs of fashionable society, changed from a counting house clerk to must smother the nobler feelings of my a wise and influential statesmen. He nature. Had I been born poor I might knew, as all should know, that if he ex- now be happy and content; but alas I pected to become great, he must study to fear that my days shall be few and full of make himself so. And study he did.- trouble. I have met but one man whom To his humble home, when the work of I can love and there is such a difference the day was over, he retired, and there, in our social position, that I fear I could while his comrades were parading the give him no encouragement should he be cupied with a subject not unlike the one streets, he spent the long evenings over peased with me, without incurring the we have been discussing - I concluded it his books. So industrious had he been ill will of my friends."

that at the period referred to he was suffic ently far advanced to enter the so- offered up a fer ent prayer to him that ed itself in this connection was your own phoniore class in college. William Ashland, dressed respectably,

though by no means finely, was sitting aed to bed. While these thoughts were passing lone in one corner of the room. Mrs. Brewster had received him very cordially, through Emily's mind, Ashland was translating a page of Cicero. Now that and after talking with him a few moments, she withdrew to welcome others who were coming in. Young Ashland had been introduced to most of the young. ladies on a former occasion; and by reason of his position as clerk he was known to all the gentlemen of the town. But no one seemed to notice him.

part of an evening's study. "Look at that stupid fellow over in the

knowledges the kindred of congenial souls up and proffered his services, but she almost in the moment they meet." Ashland was to leave on the morrow to

go to his school. He had visited Mr. Warren's several times; and now before human nature. Though raised in afflu- leaving, he and Emily were going totake munication with the poor school teacher, ence, and associated daily with the most an afternoon's ramble in the country. - she would forget him If she had had a before, which spoke of Mr. Ashland as aristocratic of the town, she, unlike most | The weather was still fine, and owing to heart like most young ladies, which is one of the most talented and successful others, judged people by their real worth, | the little travel on the road which they | only impressed by the external characterwere to take, it bore more the appearance istics of man, his expectations may have ciety. She had had a pleasant conversation of a piece of land which had just been been realized; but between her and Ashland it was spirit communing with spirit. cut off from a grass field, than a public In their engagement there was no selfish thorough-fare. After they had passed the suburbs of the town, she took his motive, no idea of convenience ; it was the involuntary action of two kindred

"Miss Warren, I think it strange that geniality of taste which she deemed es- you should not have been married be ory of William Ashland.

"I see nothing strange about it. I "I see nothing strange about it. I Two years were spent on the continent, might say with equal proprious that I and Emily's beauty and accomplishments "But your circumstances are so differ-

a declaration of his love, and how she had ent from mine. You' are wealthy, and refused any further advances. She re- what the world calls in every way attrac-"Then none should marry but the rich?

be no pour peuple." "I am not so sure of that." But I do think it foolish for a young man to marry acter, and would be considered by most from being happy. My every wish is as good style at least as before she was

> "Were I a man I would spurn the lady who would exact that as a condition of her marriage."

"As you are a woman do you ezact that which you would despise as a man ?" They had now reached the spreading oak where Emily had found him sitting two weeks before, and as she did not attempt an answer to his question, he proposed that they should take a seat and rest a-while. "Miss Warren," he continued, was Emily Warren. Her father was ex-

ceedingly anxious for the match, and he "when I last sat here, my mind was ocwas scarcely able to restrain his anger when he heard that she had refused him. When they met again on the other side wastime that I should think aboutgetting of the Atlantic, after a separation of four

Having concluded her meditations, she | married, and the first name that presentyears, Mr. Warren thought that now was the opportunity to accomplish the desire governeth all things, and then with a Then I thought of your wealth and famiheart full of conflicting emotions, repair- | ly, and my own poverty and humble orcompany them, and for several months

igin, and was about to bamish the thought | the two young parsons were thrown alof you forever, when my meditations were. disturbed by your presence." Expecting to be interrupted he ceased and hence while Landon's company was he had determined to go to college in a short time, and to enter one of the higher class-lent he continued. "To-morrow I leave es, it became necessary that he should it is to be gone, perhave, for several Landon soon found however that Emily's devote himself to his studies more asside- years. If you would wish to render them belongs were unchanged and unchanga-ously than he had done before. He could a happy period of my existence, you can ble, and greatly to her relief and her not allow, therefore, his attendance at a do so by a single word. Will you hazparty to deprive him of more than the ard the censure of friends, and the ill | them.

will of parents by promising to unite your

Warren, and Ashland remained to see if guage without words, a recognition inde- terwards sheand her father stepped into a talked very pleasantly of the weather and pendent of the visual organ, which ac- carriage, and were driven off to the near- the changes that had been made in the est port, where they embarked in a ship town. The conversation had ceased for that was ready to sail for Europe. Mr. a few moments, when Emily nervously Warren thought that as soon as Emily asked of Mrs. Brewster if she had heard should be introduced into European soof Mr. Ashland latoly. She replied that she had seen an exciety, now that she had no means of com-

TERMS:--\$1,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year.

tract from a western paper, a few days lawyers in his State. " Mrs. Brewster, will you please bring

my portfolio and writing materials." Mrs. Brewster did as she was bid, and to show that either the Peninsula route it then by means of pillows gave Emily a less feasible, or else that less energy was half sitting position in the bed. She selected a delicate sheet of paper. and with souls. As well might Mr. Warren have a trembling hand, wro'e the following :

attempted to calm the mad waves of ocean, "William Ashland: My love for you as to pluck from Emily's heart the memhas never changed. Meet me in Heavon. Emily Warren."

Emily handed the note to Mrs. Brewster, who promised that Ashland should think it strange that you are not married. had made her an universal object of at-You are older than I." traction. Not few were the offers she funeral procession went out from Mr. Warren's, and in the little cemetery at had of marriage, but true to her engagement, she refused them all. James Lan | the edge of the town they placed the redon was travelling in Europe at the time mains of Emily Ashland received the membered how he had said that unless tive. I am poor and cannot afford to of her arrival there, and no sooner had note in due time, together with the intel- made large bets that gold will reach this he been apprized of the fact, than he hur- ligence of its writer's death. He had price, and are ready to sacrifice a good deal ried to meet her. He felt assured that the words engraven on the inner case of lishment; and having proved himself so membered the expression of Ashland What a pity that such a theory has not she was yet free, and he had an idea that his watch, and placed the note with her money upon the speculation for a time,time may have changed the sentiments other letters. He has filled the highest she once entertained for him, Jame offices of his State, and has been one of Landon was a young man of good char the chi f counsellors of the nation. His what becomes of the country or its people locks are now white with age, and he has so that they profit by the war." before he is able to support a woman in | persons very handsome ; but like the sons | come to his native town to spend the reof many wealthy parents he had been mainder of his da s,

brought up to believe that money and a Now each evening he takes his cane Chesterfieldian education were more than and walks down to the cemetery. And agents, who create a fictitious price for the equivelants for a thougherly cultivated as he had once dampened Emily's cheeks purpose of showing the embarassed condintellect. The drawing room was his with his lips, as the sun was sinking in tion of affairs at the North, to dispirit our element, and none could conduct a con the west, so now, at the same time, on people and give comfort to the enemy and versation with more skill than James Lan- bended knees, he moistens her grave with his tears. His health is fast failing him, don. Many were the mothers in H----and soon he too will be laid in the dust. who would have been delighted to see him pay attentions to their daughters; but the Then the engagement that was made on earth will be fulfilled in heaven. only lady he had ever seemed pleased with

> A Thrilling Incident of the War. We find in the Courier Des Etat Unis the ollowing touching narrative of an incident in the siege of Charleston, taken from the Mer. cury of that city. The Yankee from time to time throw a shell

into the city, and nobody seems to mind it. But misfortune willed that yesterday a shell of his heart: He invited Landon to ac- should throw the entire community into mourning, Miss Anna Pickeos, the daughter of our

former Governor, never consented to leave the most daily in each other's society. Emily city. Despite the representation of General had great respect for her father's feelings Beaureguard, she remained, braving shells and

Greek fire, tending the wounded and cheering all with her presence. Among the wounded officers under her care was Mr. Andrew de a source of great annoyance to her, she made no exhibition of it in her actions. Ruschelle, a descendant of one of the noblest Huguenot families of the city. This young man was full of the liveliest gratitude for his belings were unchanged and unchangable, and greatly to her relief and her fair nurse; gratitude gave birth to more ten father's disappointment, he took leave of der sentiment ; his suit was listened to, Gov ernor Pickens gave his consent, and the mar

iage was fixed for yesterday, the 23d of Emily had never expressed a desire to

The Two Marches. Those who have been following General Grant with their disparaging criticism should be reminded that their favorite declaration used to be, that it was "impossible" to get to the neighborhood of Richmond by the direct route from the Rapiden. Gen. Grant has disproved that certainly. And now when the comparison of the direct with the Peniasula route comes up, it is sufficient to point to facts. The army of the Potomac began to embark for the Peninsuls on the 17th of March, and it arrived before Yorktown in the first week of April. It remained there nearly a month, and made its way up to Mechanicsville, where our centre now is, on the 24th of May. Thus in 1862, it took very nearly ten weeks to transfer the army from Northern Virginia to the vicinity of Richmond, while this year it has taken not quite five weeks. Or, if we throw out of account the time spent in taking the army to the Peninsula, then it took McClellan three weeks longer to march his from the Banidan to the same point, the marching distance being about the same in both cases. It can hardly be said that greater rebel resistance was made to the former, which would seem laid out in overcoming its obstacles.

## The Gold Speculators.

People are wondering why gold continues to advance when everything looks so favorable for ultimate success in the field. We find in the New York papers two reasons, and there is doubtless truth in both. Says the Express :

"There is a clique in Wall and William streets and elsewhere, striving to run up gold to 200, expec ing to sell out at a large to win their lets, even though they lose The soil of the speculators must be a good deal harder than the metal in which they deal, and they seem to care but little of

Says the New York Herald :

"Wull street is in a measure, in the hands of rebel sympathizers and direct rebel his agents,

There is nothing substantial in the way these gentry carry on their proceedings ex-cept the success which attends them. A rebel agent nominally buys or sells with another, with whom he is in collusion, at a high rate, neither of them having a dollar with which to operate; and this quotation is immediately blazoned abroad as the price of gold, whereas there is really no gold at all represented in the transaction."

That Jeff Davis has agents operating to break down our finances has been proved by intercepted correspondence. And in one sense every speculator in gold who operates for a rise is an agent of Jeff Davis. The moral obliquity of these gold speculators is only equalled by their lack of patriotism.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The greatest cataract in the world is the Fulls of Niagra, where the water accumulates from the great upper lakes, forming a river of three quarters of a mile in width, and then, being suddenly contracted, plunges over the rocks in two columns, to the depth of two hundred and sixty feet.

The greatest cave in the world is the mam oth cave, in Kentucky, Lieutenant de Rochelle was on duty at make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean river, and catch fish without eyes. The greatest river in the world is the Mississippi 4100 miles in length. Its name is derived from an I dian word signifying the "Father of waters." The largest valley in the world is the Valley of the Mississippi. It contains 500, 000 square miles, and is one of the most fertile and profitable regions of the globe. The largest lake in the world is lake Superior, which is truly an "inland sea." ha ing 430 miles long. The greatest natural bridge in the world is the Natural Bridge over Cedar Creek, in Virginia. It extends across a chasm eighty feet in depth, at the bottom of which the creek flows. The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Iron Mountain of Missouri. It is 350 feet high, and two miles in circuit. The longest railroad in the world is the central Railroad, of Illinois, which is upwards of seven hundred and thirty-miles in The length, and cost fifteen millions of dollars. The greatest number of miles of railroad, in proportion to the sur ace of any section of the country in the world, is in Massachu-setts, which has over one mile to every ten miles of area. The greatest number of clocks in the world may be found manufactured in the little State of Connecticut. The largest number of whole ships in the world are sent out by Mantucket and 'new Bedtord. The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago. The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton Aqueduct, in New York. It is forty and a halt miles long, and cost twelve and a halt millions of dollars. The largest deposites of antharcite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania-the mines she had never been more beautiful. Helpless of which supply the market with millions of as she way. Licutemant de Rione le took her tons munually, and appear to be inexhaustible. All these. it may be observed, are American "ius itations," "In contemplation of them, who will not acknowledge that ours is a "great country ?"

Rise up, my country, and strike dead, This creeping, hissing, Copperhead !' And when thy righteous work is done, The battle fought, the vict'ry won, Then Peace, her quiet rest will give To freeman, master, a id the slave; But slave no longer ; tis decreed That shave from master shall be freed.

Thrice happy country, when the sun Shall shed its shining rays upon Thyself, a laud of freedom ; then Will God look down and say, "Amen."

## Miscellaneous.

For the Herald. THE ENGAGEMENT. BY S. B.

CHAPTER 1.

Mrs Brewster was one of those high minded momen, who, while she belonged but little comment to the very highest classes of society, did not scruple to number among her associates many whose only recommendation was a good character and a cultivated intellect. There were few persons in the as William Ashland." town of H----, who gave so many and such magnificent parties as Mrs. Brews. ter. She was a favorite of all, and particularly of the young ladies and gentle men. Nothing of importance could be usually haughty ?" done in H\_\_\_\_ without she was at the head of it. Mrs. Brewster presided at some honorable exceptions." the meetings of the ladies' literary society; she was the chief manager at the going to college in a short time?" Sunday school Pic Nics ; she selected the pieces for the exhibitions; in fact, as we bave said, Mis. Brewster was at the head of almost everything. While she was thus admired, and justly so, by all, there college within a month. were a few haughty aristocrats who ter you have graduated ?". disapproved of her custom of inviting "common people" to her parties. Yet this disapprobation was not sufficient to dapted to." keep any away who were so fortunate as to get an invitation. Many could say with the proud and pretty Miss Simpson, "Mrs Brewster has invited that low Wm. Ashland again ;" but-none dared to say

that because she has invited such persons we will not attend. There had not been a party in Hfor several months, when the young people were agreeably surprised by receiving an invitation to come to Mrs. Brewster's

corner," said James Landon : "I wonde CHAPTER II. why he comes here." "I am ashamed to Ashland was now graduated, and had hear you call him stupid, Mr. Landon' eturned to his native town to bid adieu replied Emily Warren, "Ile is said to be to his mother and brothers and sisters, a young man of brilliant genius." before going to a distant part of the coun

"I call him stupid because he does not try to take charge of a school. Such a length of time had elapsed since he startseem to know his position. If Mrs. Brewster knows no better than to invite ed to college, that the tex friends he once had in 11 -----, were civer away or had so changed their mode of life that they him, he should know better than to come." "I would like to know why he has not

as much right here as you or I." could not now associate with him. Hav-"I am surprised that you should ask ing nothing else to amuse him, he tok a such a question. Is he not a common clerk, stroll out in the country. It was one of and was his father not a mechanic?" those pleasant afternoons in mid-summer, "And that is why he has no right here?" when the warm rays of the sun are fanned

With this, Miss. Warren turned away, by a gentle, though refreshing breeze and walked directly toward Ashland. tle had walked about a mile from town. "You seem reserved this evening Mr and thus he communed to himself as he Ashland. Why do you not join the com sat on the moss covered roots of a spreadpany and enjoy yourself?

ing oak : He rose while she was addressing 1 im, "I am now twenty three years of age. and took the proffered hand. She was Unless I expect to marry for convenience, the first person except the lady of the it is time that I should be looking about house who had condescended to speak to me for a wife. But having no money, him during the evening. And it is no no friends, no honored anecstry, to rea wonder that he, who had seen so little ommend me, what success can I expect company, should have been slightly agitat. to meet with? I have met many ladies, ed when the beautiful and accomplished but is there one that I could ad uire ?daughter of the wealthy banker thus Miss Warren, -----, but why should I pleasantly addressed him. Ashland was think of her ?". not what the world calls handsome, but At that moment a lady of commanding he bore upon his countenance an expresappearance was approaching, and casting sion which indicated intelligence and

his eyes at her features he discovered the purity. He was of the middle size, and very person who had just presented herwore a heavy suit of light brown hair. selt to his mind. He hesitated, but when Had he been one of the wealthy and the he saw that she recognized him, he noble in blood, he might have been spoken walked forward and took her hand. of as a young man of striking appearance, "I had not known you were at home, as it was his person was the subject of Mr. Ashley."

" I came yesterday, but shall remain "Look at Emily Warren," said Betty only a short time. If you are going Simpson. "I dont see how she can conhome, and have no objections, I shall be descend even to speak to such a person pleased to accompany you" She made no objections, and they walked on togeth-Miss. Warren and Ashland who had

for some time been conversing together When they reached her father's costly mansion, he was somewhat surprised that where she had first found him, were now promenading in the hall. "So you think she should invite him in. He declined, the ladies of wealth and position are however, but promised that he would call in the evening. "I do but am happy to know there are

He called accordingly, and found several young ladies and gentlemen in the "Mr Ashland, is it true that you are parlor with Miss Warren. Ashland had

seen much of the world now, and even "If I complete certain arrangements though the company had been disposed which I am now making, I shall go to to slight him, his mellow voice and refined diction would have won him respect. "What do you expect to engage in af-As it was, he was received very cordially by all the party. Most of his conversa-tion was addressed to Miss Warren, but "I have not determined. I will study, and time will decide what I am best a- he by no means did, or wished to, mono-

polize her company. Emily was in his James Landon now appeared, and withdreams that night, and his first waking out much ceremony reminded Miss. War. thoughts were about her. Since he had ren that he would accompany her to the first met her at Mrs. Browster's, even refreshment room. She took his arm as through the long and tedious years of though she were undersome obligation to college life, he had not ceased to think him, and together they followed the crowd. of her occasionally. What Emily's feel-Ashland was left alone, but having a ings were we have seen before. After a correct sense of propriety, he did not re- three years separation, they had met a-

main thus for any length of time, but gain, and the admiration which they then shortly walked into the refreshment room. entertained for each other, had now ri-All had spent a pleasant evening, and pened into love. Yes, they were in love.

destinies with mine?"

A slight blush diffused her cheek, as | reminded by h r father that she could go | Fort Sumpter in the morning, and it was deshe gave him her hand, and uttered the whenever she promised to renounce Ashone little monosyllable "Yes." He kissed land. Two years had now nearly gone the hand, he drew her to his bosom, and by, since they landed on European soil, pressed his lips to her cheek. Ah ! little | and her spirits and health were greatly | if she was ready, a shell fell upon the roof of dil he then think that that kiss was the last impaired. Her father saw the once rosy the building, penetrating to the room where he should ever give her. cheek grow paler and paler every day, Amid the excitement of the occasion, and even his hard heart was moved at

they had lost all thought of time; and the dejected appearance of his beautiful when they arose to return the sun was daughter. Emily now longed to be home sending his last rays from the Western again. She felt that the cold hand of horizon. At her father's gate they bade death was laid upon her, and before closgood bye, and with hearts more joyful ing her eyes on this world forever, she desired to take one last lingering glance than ever before, they each retired to their respective homes. on the home of her childhood and the

CHAPTER III.

"Emily, I am surprised that you should correspond with that common school teacher, William Ashland. And to do this without my knowledge.'

"Father, is he not a worthy young man ?"

"Ask James Landon, and he will tell you what occupation his father followed. "But is there anything in Mr. Ashject of their return. land's chara ster that is objectionable ?---Doubtless if we were to truce our ances try back for several generations, we should find that some of our futhers were quite

as poor and humble as Mr. Ash.and's." "But then to correspond with him not marry him without my knowledge ! It is shameful. I scarcely know how I can forgive you for it."

"Farher, I am engaged to William set sail for home.

"Engaged to him ! What a fool I was ever to let him come in my house. Engaged to him ! Horribie.

Ashland '

never since written to him, he concluded This was the first time Mr. Warron that she had forsuken him Though he had ever spoken so roughly to Emily, and loved her with all the ardor of his pure her geutle nature gave way under his heart, he did not bow down, like many violent language. She might have told a simple youth, under the pressure of him that she had wished to keep her en- the disappointment he supposed he had

gagement a secret until Ashland should | received ; there was another he loved have gained such renown as would render | more than any earthly object, and in him not unacceptable to ber parents .- him he put his trust. Now that the only But now she was overcome with feeling, lady whom he had ever loved had forand only answered her father's bitter de saken him, he determined that he would

nunciations with sobs. Emily had been live alone and for humanity. The last corresponding with Ashland for two years, letter that Emily had ever received from when by some little accident she left one him conveyed the intelligence that he of his letters where her mother found it. | was about to be admitted to the practice No sooner was it perused and the fact of of law, in one of the Western cities .the secret correspondence made known During the short period of her absence, to Mr. Warren, than he sought Emily, he had gained great eminence, and at and commenced to reprove her for her the time of her arrival home, he was one

conduct. She had been raised with all of the chief lawyers in his adopted State. the tendorness that an only daughter He had not heard from H-for a usually receives, and was indulged by long time, for shortly after Emily left the her father in almost every thing she detown, the members of his family moved

sired. No wonder then that she could not brook the storm of his passion. On one point, Emily was invincible, and that broken. was in proving faithful to her engage-

ment. She said that she had promised to marry Ashland, and unless he desired the engagement annulied, her wordshould not be broken.

Incensed by his daughter's refusal to was stamped upon her lovely countenance. renounce Ashland, Mr. Warren deter- It was an evening in the fall of the year, mined that he would send her where they and a fresh breeze swept through the on the next Thursday evening. The la- now the company was preparing to do- "It requires not time nor proof to make could have no communication. Emily's apartment where she hay. Mrs. Browsdies, as usual on such occossions, em- part. James Landon accompanied Miss, virtuous hearts coulesce : there is à lan- trunks were packed, and in a few days af- ter was sitting, by her bedside, and they less employments. 

return home but once, and then she was termined that the ceremony should take place at the residence of Gen. Bonham in the evening at seven o'clock. At the moment when the Episcopal clergyman was asking the bride

the company were assembled, bursted and wounded nine persons, and among the rest, Miss Anna P.ckens. We cannot describe the scene that followed. Order was at once reestablished, and the wounded were removed all except the bride, who lay motionless upon the carpet. Her bethrothed, kneeling and bending over her, was weeping bilterly and rying to staunch the blood that welled from sterrible wound in her left breast A sur geon came and declared that Miss Pickens scenes of her happiest days. But she had not longer than two hours to live. Who

could not, she would not, renounce Ashwill paint the general despair. When the wounded girl recovered her con land. And she was too well acquainted with her father's obdurite nature to dream when they heeitated to tell her, "Andrew," that he would allow her to return unless she said "I beg you to tell me the truth. If sciousness, she asked to know her late, and she agreed to his demand. Mr. Warren I must die, I can die worthy of you." was anxious to be home again, and this young soldier's tears were in his answer, and Miss Anna, summoning all her strength, at together with his opprehensions for his tempted to smile. Nothing could be more daughter's health, made him seek an neurt-rending than to see the agony of this early opportunity to introduce the sub- brave girl, struggling in the embrace of death and against a terrible moral pang.

Gevernor Pickens, whose courage is known, " Entily. I suppose if I take you home now, you will renounce William Ashland. Pickeus to ked upon her child with the dry if he has not already renounced you ?" and haggard eye of one whose reason totters "Father, if you take me home, I will Lieut. de Rochelle was the first to speak .---"Ann," he oried, "I will die soon, too, but I would have you die my wifa. There is yet

She could have spoken no words that time to unite us " The young girl did not reply, she was too would have been more welcome to Mr. Warren Arrangements for leaving were week. A slight flush rose for an instant to her pale check ; it could be seen that joy and soon entered into, and in a few days they pain were struggling in her spirit for the

mestery Lying upon a sofa, her bridat dress all stained with blood, her hair disheveled. Ashland had been informed of Emily's departure for Europe, and as she had hand and requested the Roy. Mr. Diokinson

to proceede with the ceremony. When it was time for the dying girl to say "Yes," her tips parted several times, but she could not articulate. At last the word was spoken, and a slight foam rested upon ber

lips. The dying agony was near. The minister sobbed as he proceeded with the core mony. An hour afterwards all was over, aud the bridal chamber was the chamber of death. Lieutenant de Rochelle has sworn to perish in battle against the Yankees, and we are sure that he will keep his oath. He has now a double motive to hate them and his own existence.

-We should manage a fortune like our constitution-enjoy it when good, have patience when bad, and never apply violent remedies but in cases of necessity.

-"What-do-you-propose-to-take-for-your cold ?" said a lady to a sneezing gentleman "Oh, I'll sell very cheap; I won't higgle about the price at all."

-As they who, for every slight sickness take physic to repair their health, do rather impair it, so they who for every trifle are eager to vindicate their character do rather

-Misfortunes are moral bitters, which frequently restore the healthy tone of the mind after it has been cloved and sickened by the sweets of prosperity.

-Keep doing, always doing. Wishing, dreaming, intending, murmuring, talking, sighing, and repining, are all idle and profit-

How LITEBARY MEN VOTE. - The last number of the Yale Literary Magazine gives a statement of the manner in which the officers and students of Vale College voted at the recent Connectiout State elections. It is as follows :

ia .	Union. Dem.
Faculty	88 - 2
Theological students	14 0
Law Students	7 1
Medical students	9 1
Scientific students	
Seniors	47 8
Juniors	84 1
Sophomores	10 1
Freshmen	6 0
Total	173 9

-The poorest education that teaches selfcontrol is better than the best that neglects it.

-When you hear the phrase, "I may say without vanity," you may be sure some char-acteristic vanity will follow in the same breath.

-A great step is gained when a child has learned that there is no necessary connection between liking a thing and doing it. -Many young ladies who hope for it, but , little expect it, will be married; many who confidently anticipate that glorious consu-mation will be disappointed.

out to him in the West; and now every

tie with the home of his childhood was Mr. Warren and Emily reached home, weaken it.

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and he soon saw why she would not marry William Ashland. The cheek that