

cound, who had caught the joyousness of mater's spirit, and emulated his activity "nod news. Kitty!" he cried, as soon as she e within earshot. "Good news, little sister; will you give me for my news"

retorted Edward scornfully. "Don't 7.ev"

Sere was a fluttering motion at Kitty's heart:

Why don't you guess? Why don't you grievous days Sir Elward meeting her, lost 1 study agriculture as a science. So much is do- wedding guests shall assemble-but the ringers lulled him to sleep-to the sweet dreamless sleep the or erv. or do something, Kitty? You the recollection of his own sorrow, and wept tor ing in that way now, that extraordinary obstina- who were to ring out the wedding peal shall toll a't look worse if I had said 'the news was the poor child who had no tears for hersel: Come, haven't vou a bit of l'andora's cu

sy² Must I take my glorious news home I hwin's feeling. The moment when the dear. This scheme had been maturing for some time inquired Agnese, cagerly. s because you won't give the least touch to wish of her heart would be gratified seemed to in S.r. Elward's mind. The anxiety he had ennow you are going to see Frank." said

"Lady Irwin told me about a tremulously. setay morning."

hat's not it Guess again? But there. re: torture you, dear. Strange, isn't it, portion might make that certain which wish drain her concurrence before mentioning it to "We must be wise and secret," said Ag-

that's your news Edward, I had a shrewd energy to the care of the sufferer; she shrunk of the only obstacle that stood in his way, he fit before.

Why, of course you had, when he began at pof the sheet with, O! how am I to exist art day without you! and ended at the botsedulously guarded the approach to the sick would accelerate his recovey. man's chamber, gave him medicines herself, and When they had discussed the subject for a lit-I the fourth side with-1 feel convinced 1 "spire if I don't see you to-morrow-all administering nothing without previously sub- the while, Sir Edward went in search of his wife, ades written close and crossed, and all to recting it to a careful examination

sme tune ' wares saucy boy, Edward, and want to the me to show you Frank's letters You

under strong excitement, or afraid to break a ed out at the same time some defects in the exevell enough he never crosses them, and there is often room for a great deal more ADell the Goisbea

With Yours till death, eternally and for Well, I'm sure, I don't know what a love Frishke, and I don't suppose I ever shall. ar say Frank's letters are just what they Irwin stopped as she was traversing the correlor, was dead?" ud be, or that you think them so-which is and bending her head, pressed her lips on the Ludy Irwin answered in the negative; but she

w good; hut I can tell you, you are not brow of the trembling girl The have any more of them just at present, if that will comfort thee ie'd better make the most of what you have set you Mad Tom to your father's old cob, he won't write to you for a month to come."

dive they heard from him at the Hall, aid Kate, bewildered ies, truly, have they. In a most substantial

er has he forced on their astounded minds | were wan and passive, or convulsed by feeple | does not stay at Elington. Her nephew writes fact that he has a good stout will of his own. that he has no idea of being sent out of the such comely masses about his face, was all gone; is fortunaue, for I could not well have turned that people may worry his little bride out his manly beauty withered like the leaves in au- her out

Pretty looks. I'll tell you what, Kitty, tumn.

Who can tell what were Ludy Irwin's thoughts at has a great deal more spirit than I ever an credit for You ought to be proud of as she sat through these long nights and days by ! He has done the very thing I should have | the wreck of him whom she had taught herself aymelf."

But what has he done?" cried Catherine, son? Who can tell how much of her old tenderien tiv

Jou're coming up at last, are you, like a the helplessness of the suffering man recalled the suit Frank, now that terrible fever has made him wile of ale when it is held to the fire? - | weakness and dependence of the child; how the deheate You know it is, in a manger, his naba 0 sweet Kitty, that your future lord has fever parched lips awakened memories of the two ar His mother was born and brought up ty! If I go and fetch the horses, you'll have sleepy. I didn't know he was come home." And mainself a fine fellow, and won't be hood- sweet firm lips that had so often pressed har a there. by my reverend and incomprehensible and the poyous love of the child's close capitras Ludy Irwin bent lower over her drawing. Sir a, and that I came off this morning to im- Prostrate-helpless-there was nothing autagoe Elward continued speaking, fast, but with a " you the intelligence, that he came home

, to the confusion of his enemies, the lofty to war with the powerless. the of his affectionate father, and his devoted After a long time there came a dawn of hop -^{32ber}, and of his blushing bride. But I say, W. what's the matter? Kitty, I say, dear Kit.

tha't be a little fool, please, dear! The abrupt announcement of the return of her 10y so sudden, so unlooked for, was in-

too much for Oatherine's strength, enfecat as he was by long separation, and by the and dale, to tame the spirit of his horse, wantou the requirements of the case." any sickness of hope defierred; she would with too long idleness. The crisis was past; -] failen had not the boy caught her in his Frank would recover-slowly, tedrously-but he

he here her with difficulty to the bank would recover.

the side of the road, and was running to seek | With the danger, Lady Irwin's care ceased tance, when his brusher, whose impatience No sooner did he open his eyes upon her, anima- be necessary. I do not think they will require become uncontrollable, and who had wau- ted by intelligence; no sooner drd health bringthus far in search of his betrothed, came ing sloep return to him than she withdrew from A little water, brought from a neighboring his chamber, leaving him to the attendance of "het in Edward's cap, and dashed on Cathe- the hired manes, and only paying occasional vis- suppose they can stay with us when they come at face, aided in reviving her; the sight of its to his room, which became shroter and rarer to town.

ber bending over her with a look of earnest as he progressed in his recovery. His convales-Ludy Irwin made no reply. Her kushand, opwith did more. He folded her in his arms, usnes was todious and wearisoms, with many lets ad all the troubled past seemed to vanish ! pressed by the ominous silence, drew his chair

enemy The whole household was filled with out you both!"

"Poor child," she said, "go and pray, and see to interrupt her occupation.

It was at the time when the fever was at its

tempered fancy to be in feartal danger with you Tuis would make everything smooth. Not soar to no higher passion. This house is to be that, Agnese? They will betray us " wild supplication or stormy menuper he sought that I want to send you away, my dear fellow, rendered back to her son, that he may live there to protect her from a powerful but unnamed. God knows the house will be dull en ough with- with his wife; and that they may enjoy their ing with terror

Paradise, three hundred pounds a year is to be consternation Sir Edward stood gaving on his " "We cannot expect you to make such a sacritaken from our income. Listen, Agnese, I will with surprise Why not? What should you Have you got your pony?" asked Kate in fiery vacant eyes with an anguish to big for tears the for us, sir," said Frank, his cheek glowing argo my husband to send his son to Elington; he fear?" shall alter and furnish to his taste. I will have

Poor Edward ran vainly to and fro, overwhelm- with surprise and pleasure. ing himself with reproaches for the heedless ranh- ""), as to that, the loss are any of that the hotyou it's great news-news for you, my mess with which he had communicated has use for "The property was your mother's; so it is a and the pleasure-grounds shall be re-arranged to great and he flue and train matter of more matter of more matter is a base of the state pierens to his brother Catherine, pile and treas matter of mere justice. My idea is, that if I al-his fancy; and he shall dream of the happiness alous, crept from the Parsonage to the Hail, seek- low you three hundred a year, you may manage he is never to know, as he wanders through the ton?" cried Lady Irwin, scornfully. daughter of Beatrice Pisterella!' ing for tiding she dare not ask for, her sun to ive quietly down there. The estate itself is newly-adorned rooms, and lingers under the wor left her cheeks, and she looked at him woe begone countenance and eager tearless eyes, not unproductive, and might be improved if any trees. He shall return to fetch his bride-she were not the least grievous sight in all these one were resident upon it who would undertake to shall twine the orange-flowers in her hair-the

ne poor child who had no tears for herselt is the study way now, take extraordinary obstina- who were to a study and strong was the conflict of hady as no cessary conditional for a death." "Will you not destroy the girl with her lover?"

have arrived; the hie which stood between her dured during his son's illness, and during his me the hearts of all I love; but for her smile and the inheritance was fluttering on the verge rather slow recovery, had determined him to ex-and soft voice I might have lived happy and in-of eternity. Agnesse did not fail to offer con pedite a marriage which he saw to be indispensa-nocent. She loves him, Agnesse he is as dear to door open. He will be amazed to find me still ed her on a sofa, "ye hae broken my pur hypert." gratulations, and with her dark pupils distending to ble to his happiness. It had been his purpose ber as the light of heaven. She shall live to pine dressed. Quick, Agnose. Give me my dressingsuggest that a slight mistake in the giving of a to communicate his project to his wife, and to for him in hopeless sorrow." gown, and let down my hair.

that a man of taste like Frank, shouldn't ready probable Lady Irwin rejected the sug his son; but coming unexpectedly on Frank just nese. "The crime shall be mine, the vengeance gestion withindignation, and devoted herself with when he had received intelligence of the removal yours." citement, were little apt to render her service, the lock struck eleven.

"Never fear, Agnese. The vengeance I will from the presence of her confidance, and it by thad yielded to the impulse of the moment, and take shall be sudden and certain as the swoop of chance they met, she burried by her as it she had spoken to him of a plan which he knew would the eagle. But, enough, we have time to spare; had been some venomous creature: above all, she zwe him extreme pleasaure, and which, he hoped to deceive them into security must be our present labor "

CHAPTER XIII.

while Frank retired to his chamber. Lady Ir-"Kitty," cried Edward, bursting into the drawsecting it to a careful examination while brank retired to his chamber. Lady Ir-She secured insensible to fatigue Hour after will sat by the fire, drawing. She drew finely, hour, day after day, she went to and from the and she loved the art. Sir Edward stood over my hair carefully instead of tearing it. Do you ing-room, at the Parsonage, where Catharine sat with an open book before her, her thoughts forget we are to have a wedding to-morrow?" At this moment Sir Edward came through sick room, with pale, set features, like one acting her for a while, and admiring the design, pointwandering far away, "Kitty, my dear sister, what am I to do? Here I have been puzzling the dressing-room. He paused to say a few words to his wife, and to make some inquiries as to the She hardly spoke, either in answer to the oution, then, turning to the fire, he stood some my brain for the last ten days to compose an arrangements for the morrow .- Lady Irwin's Epithalamium for you and Frank! I tried Greek first, but you know I've only read the Prometheus, and lambies don't come easy. I tried Latin next, but I couldn't determine whether it by the feverish brilliancy of her eyes. He lingered ment, and was highly e-teemed for the moral should be in Sapphies or Alenics, and owing to to observe her, and, tenderly chiding her negli-

the confusion of my mind, half the stanza was in gence of her health, closed the window. one and half in the other; so down I fell to English, plain, wholesome English, as father calls he would never go. In vain she returned short it-which is, after all, the most Christian lananswers. He was evidently disturbd about her. guage of the three I shall have a couple of He would not go, but began to talk of other ours' hard fighting with the Muse, by and by, things. Aware of the extereme danger of awakenand I'll bring her coy ladyship to terms, depend upon it. If you could but help me to a rhyme, ing his suspicions, she did her best to stimulate an interest she did not feel. But when she became aware that some one was moving in the room exnected. Mother is tremendously grand to-day. I can't get a word out of her, or I'd have pressed her into the service. She is glorious at

finding rhymes. She has got a splendid gown for to-morrow, and a bonnet my annt would give her playfulnesa. ears for.

"I wish I could show her how grateful I am for all her goodness to us," said Catherine. "I don't think you need feel oppressed by the must be up betimes in the morning." weight of the obligation," replied Edward, gaily;

head, and a sound as of something falling. "Frank is noisy," said Sir Edward, with "though I must say mother has behaved splendid ly about Elington; and one must not mind her being a little cross sometimes. But come, Kitstaile. "I suppose he doesn't feel particularly

one more ride with me, won't you, before you so saying, he took up his candle and went into ioin the formidable corps of matrons. Just one his beed-room. last ride? When he was gone, Lady Irwin closed the

Catharine not unwillingly consented, for she loved the boy dearly; and, in the near approach of an event so important, she felt herself unable to exercise the habitual control over her thoughts. It was a day in early autume. The foliage had lost nothing of its summer fullness, though it was colored here and there with the beautiful shades that herald its decay. Roses clustered fraguant with elematis, while the stately autumn flowers nodded queenly greetings to each other, and the ripe fruits basked in the sunshine. The fresh wind, the blue sky, the rich landscape, comthe wicked women.

bined to raise the spirits of the riders. Never had Edward looked so handnesse; never had the play of his mind been so graciful. Catherine could not help gazing with administion on his dark animated counten of his movements. inexpressible terror of this moment?

"I will be with you before breakfast to-morrow, Kitty," he gaily cried as he sele away, leading the pony she had been riding, as seen as ever Frank is off my hands! But near face het ['ll

the eve of being married to a fine young woman h "I shall not dare to go in," cried Agnese, shrink whom he had loved from childhood, when the

"Not dare to go in." repeated Lady Irwin, hear the famous preacher. He more than veritheme was the story of his church Its many had at school and I knew you would come to "When he is dead!" said Agnese, in a low disastrous wars, its martyrs, its heroes, its undy something." "What harm can the poor clay do you, simpleing hopes, even when de-pair secured to shroud

"What' the it in endless night, its unwaried toils and its final triumphs were each in turn presented to the Agnese hung her head and was silent. "He will only look like one in a deep sleepminds of the hearers with a power and feeling which defy description - He stood the genus of Southport."

like one in a deep leaden sleep. We have only eloquence personified But there was one among his hearers who was not bewildered by his glowthat knows no waking. His individual essence ing pictures. The gentle-hearted Belle, his betrothed, when -that in him which groaned and suffered-will

be resumed into the great all-pervading soul. - , the congregation dispersed, tollowed him to the He is but rocked to sleep a little before his time, mase I the received her in his study, but while to be reproduced in some other form of being — conducting her to a chair she study to the floor, to be reproduced in some other form of being -It is she who will suffer; the pain and the woe and burst into tears. "O lamie." she exclaim-"How so, my Belle? explain!" "Ye were drunk raving drunk, Jamie, and I wonder the elders did

As she hastened the operations of her waiting nae tak' ye o' the pulpit! Ve whined and ranwoman, whose hands, cold and clammy with ex- ted, and sometimes, fied forgive me for saying sae, I thought I saw the Evil One standing be-

side you, laughing and elapping you on the shoul-der. My puir brain reeled--1 was mad and "He cannot be long now," said Lady Irwin. ssisting her maid to unfasten the long coils of knew it-I'm mad now-I canna live out this her hair. "If you are afraid to go alone, wait day-I feel my blood freeze-(), find, be mercifor mo, and, when Sir Edward is asleep, I will ful to me a sinner, and save, (), save my Jamie!" come to your room, and we will go together .-- Her head reclined upon his bosom, she gazed How awkward you are to-night, Agnese. Comb upon him for a moment, and expired in his arms. He had preached his last sermon No entrea ties of a congregation who loved him-no flatter ing offers of future preferment tendered by the gentry could induce him to resum his labors as minister.

Five or six years passed, when the writer of face reflected in the mirror, shaded though it was this, who was his schoolfellow, accidentally met by the profuse masses of her hair, struck him him in London. Jamie was then one of the prinby the extreme pallor, made the more remarkable cipal teachers in a large educational establishexcellence of his character, as well as his learning and skill as a successful teacher. He was It seemed to Lady Irwin and to Agnese that

ed alone through the streets, or retired to his lodging. The scene of Belle's death was ever present to his memory. Her pure soul, he said, saw him as he was, a poor, vain, self-conceited sinner For the pur-

pose of concentrating his thoughts and infusing above, which was Frank's, her excitement belife into his sermons, he was in the habit of taking a glass of whiskey before entering the pulpit. came uncontrollable. At length, shaking her The morning before he preached the fatal serhair over her face, so as almost to conceal her features, she said, with a desperate attempt at mon he felt rather nervous, for he knew there would be strangers to hear him, and he took nearly two glasses. What he said, or how he "Come, Edward, I shall quarrel with you, if you do not go quickly. Here I have kept poor Agnese for half an hour over my hair. Remember, we doings of that fearful day. The compliments which he received sounded in his ears like satire ing his fidelity to the country of his adoption." As she spoke there was a slight tumult over

and mockery, and the very name of liquor impressed him with horror.

He left home and came to London, where he obtained a situation as a teacher; but everything appeared so black to him that he expressed fare he should, in some unguarded moment. destrov himself. His friend, who was a sailor, suggested some door, and turned her face towards Agnese. The two guilty creatures looked at each other in speechless but eager inquiry. They listened active employment that would call into play his physical faculties, and thus give his mind a resting spell, and ended by offering to proure a place before the mast in a ship. "I like your sugges-tion," he said, "but dislike the sea." "Then breathlessly, but there was nothing more to break the stillness above. The great clock ticked, the wind wailed among the trees, and the rains came turn soldier and seek employment in India. where in heavy droops, splashing on the terrace and ploughing up the earth. With these sounds, round the cottage doors, and the earth was mingled the peaceful movements of Sir Edward said, springing from his chair, "when my engageas he prepared for repose. The lightuing fiashed ment expires, I will purchase an ensign's commission. I wonder the thought never suggested across the windows in fierce succession, disclosing the ruffled landscape and the pale enger faces of

trace them, were soldiers. Better, far better, to All at once there was a noise of opening and die on the field of battle, than to fall by one's shutting doors; a quick step mounted the stairs; own hand!" We separated. it passed Lady Irwin's door, and ascended in the A few weeks since, in running my eye slong room above. The women looked at each other in the list of those who had distinguished themselves nos, and on the supple grace an agony of expectation; who can imagine the at the battle of Inkermann. I saw the name of stared about him until he had fairly accertaine

Liout. Uol. ----. A letter from my friend in-

this impression, when he broke in

"Oh, yes you are, I know you are rich; no use in denying it. You was controller for a long heritors and several English gentlemen, who were time, and the next we heard of you you were then on a visit to the North, attended kirk to liovernor. You must have made a heap of money and I am glad of it, glad to see you getfied his fame; he enraptured his audience liss ting along so smart. You was always a smart

> "I thanked him for his good wishes and opinion, but told him that political life did not pay so well as he imagined - i suppose,' said I, fortune has smiled upon you since you left

"" 'O yes,' said he, 'I hain't got nothing to complain of; I must say I've got along right smart. You see, shortly after you left Southport our whole family moved up into Vermont and put right into the woods, and I reckon our famiv cut down more trees and cleared more land han any other in the whole State."

" 'And so you have made a good thing of it. How much do you consider yourself worth?" I asked, fealing a little curious to know what he considered a fortune, as he seemed to be so wall

satisfied with his. "Weli,' he replied, 'I don't know exactly how much I am worth; but I think (straightening himself up) if all my debts were paid, I should be worth three hundred dollars clean cash." And he was rich; for he was satisfied."

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Col Sam Black, of Pennsylvania, made speech a short time since, in which he thus al. Index to the "old Revolutionary Commodore:"

"It is a fact worthy naming here that the first ship of war which sailed from our shores-the Alfred-left Walnut street wharf, Philadelphia in February, 1776-1 mean, sir, the first ship over which floated an American flag. John Paul Jones, a Scotchman, and as gallant a man as ever looked into the deep sea, or gazed on the eagle's nest high up in the tops of the mountain, with his own hand raised this, the first American flag that ever floated over an Ameriean vessel. (Applause.) That flag was a yellow silk flag, with a pine tree, indicative of our coundressed in deep mourning, shunned society, when the labors of the day closed, he either wander-that thrilling motto, which he knew so well how to carry out, 'Don't tread on me, my stroke is death.' (Applause.) First among the list of ligutenants in the American navy, appointed there on the recommendation of Gen. Hugh Mercer, of Virginia, and on the motion of Richard Henry Lee, is that Jones a foreigner. He went to his duty faithfully, from one ship to another he passed. Wherever he went he was a terror to our enemies, and a source of great joy to our country lie was a universal terror to the foes of freedom; and when the Star Spangled Banner was adopted as our national flag, that same Pan conducted himself, no effort could recall-the Jones, still a Scotchman, but yet a true Amerideath of Belle alone had merged into itself the can, on the Kanger, raised the first American for with his own hands over that vessel, twice seal

PADDY'S IDEA OF PERDITION .--- Pat McCarty was "a broth of a boy," and altogether as "dacent" a man and as handy with a spade as any of the whole five hundred who were at work whon the railroad, then and now in process of building in the northern part of Ohio. He was a great favorite with the overseer, on account of faithfulness and integrity of character, but he had one fault that sorely grieved his employer.— Though as sober as a sexton for six days in the week. Pat could not resist the temptations of "pay day," and when Saturday came round, ne-ver failed to get as "drunk as a lord." Having there is always plenty of fighting." "I will," he tried every other reformatory expedient in vain the overseer at length beshought of the prices, who prevailed on Pat to "take the pledge," and who prevailed on Pat to "take the pledge," sent him on his way repoteing. But, alas! the itself to me, for my ancestors, as far back as I can next day was "too many" for poor Pat, who, staggering through the village at noon, met no less a personage than the prest who had attempted to reform him. "You're lost, Pat-entirely lost"

said his reverence, with a sigh of genuine sorrow. Pat was bewildered for a moment, but having his local wheresbouts, he exclaimed triumphant-

grateful thanks of her busbaud, or to the pass time in silence, and taking up a book, seemed stonate caresses of her son; but one day, when lost in the perusal of it, till at has he suddenly Catherine creps to her, and kissed her hand in to- and, not without a slight tremor in his voice. ken of the gratitude she could not speak, Luiy 1 "By the way, Helen, did I tell you Martyn did not feel sufficient interest in the intellgence "Yes, poor fellow! he is gone at last," contin-ned Sir Edward. "It is surprising that he last-

height: the Doctors, of whom two had been fetch- | ed so long, consideridg the rough usage the French ed from London, had almost given up hope. - gave him in the last war. He must have been The patient's strenght seemed exhausted; he lay | nearly eighty. He was a bit of true Britishoak. motionless, almost hifeless; his nervou- hands tough to the last chip. Of course, Mrs. Martyn now and then-but, of course, that is not to be twitterings: the wavy hair, which used to fall in me word that she wishes to give up at once, which

"Do you think you are likely to get a higher

rent for the place, then?" "(), no! the rant Martyn paid was well enough have been thinking it would do for Frank and

by slow degrees to regard as the enemy of her Kitty. To be sure the house is small, and I dare say will want something done to it; but it is a ness to the fair motherless boy returned; how soug little place, and Devonshire will probably

nistic there. Helen Irwin was of a temper tool sense of growing uncasiness.

"I know you are as anxious as I am to promote his happiness; and it is very fortunate that The youthful constitution, the careful tending, we are able to gratify him without trenching mathe carnest prayers, prevailed, and Death roless torvally on our meome. For my own part, I so-ed his proy. Deep thankfulness and silent joy i knowledge that at first I did not feel the necessucceeded to despair in Catherine's heart. Sir (siry for a second establishment. But I dare say Edward came out of his study and walked again | you were right, and I am sure you will share my among his trees; Edward scampered over hill satisfaction in an arrangement which meets all

"They cannot live there without an income." said Lady Irwin, after a long pause.

"As to that, I should wish to consult you: for you know so much better than I do what would

more than two hundred and fifty, or three hundred at first; for Frank must take care of him self; and Kitty has no extravagant notions. I

