x Republican Banner.

"I WISH NO OTHER HERALD, NO OTHER SPEAKER OF MY LIVING ACTIONS, TO KEEP MINE HONOR FROM CORRUPTION."-SHAKS.

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[WHOLE NO. 257.



From various gardens cull'd with care."

THE MIDNIGHT MAIL.

BY MISS H. F. GOULD. 'Tis midnight, all peace is profound! But lo! upon the murmering ground, The lonely, swelling, hurrying sound Of distant wheels is heard! They come! they pause a moment; when, Their charge resigned, they start and then Are gone, and all is hushed again, As not a leaf had stirred.

Hast thou a parent far away! A beauteous child, to be thy stay In life's decline? or sisters they Who shared thine infant glee? A brother on a foreign shore? Is he whose breast thy token bore,

A wide tunultous sea?

If ought like these, then thou must feel The rattling of that reckless wheel, That brings the bright or boding seal, On every trembling thread That strings thy heart, till morn appears, To crown thy hopes or end thy fears; To light thy smiles or draw thy tears,

As line on line is read. Perhaps thy treasure's in the deep, Thy lover in a dreamless sleep, Thy brother where thou canst not weep Upon his distant grave!
The parent's hoary head no more
May shed a gentle lustre o'er
His children grouped; nor death restore
Thy son from out the wave.

Thy prattler's tongue perhaps is stilled;
Thy sister's lip is pale and chilled;
Thy blooming bride, perchance, has filled
Her corner of the tomb;
May be, the home where all thy sweet
And tender recollections meet,
Has shown its flaming winding sheet,
In midnight's awful gloom.

And while alternate o'er my soul, Those cold or burning wheels will roll Their light or shade beyond control, Till morn shall bring relief; Father in Heaven, what'er may be The cup which thou hast sent for me, now 'tis good, prepared by thee, Though filled with joy or grief!

POPULAR TALE.

THE STRANGER;

OR, THE JOY OF DISAPPOINTMENT. [BY GEO. H. BROWN.] Who wants
A sequel, may read on. Th' unvarn'd tale,

hat follows, will supply the place of one. [Rog. Ir was a charming moonlight evening in autuum, and the splendid apartments in the recomplished lady, or a warmer friend.charm the soul to gladness, and elevate the fair daughters of Eve, were yet gliding among the rosy bowers of Eden.

of high mirthfulness and gaiety; and there whose dark blue eyes, and exquisitively curved lips attracted special admiration.

"What fairy is she that flits a cherub, and of its various allottments. seems to waltz in air?" remarked a young man of prepossessing appearance, to a friend haust not your rhetoric upon those dark bewitching orbs; that dazzling complexion.of love; but really, has she not an intelleca tete-a-tete with her,—I'll write in her Alpretty face, I will off, and attend to things more sapient and rational."

A modern writer very justly remarks that morals from pollution and the affections from contamination, it is the society of the softer sex. Woman is a diamond of infinite value, and, every where throughout the circle of in domestic life, but through all the relations of society. The pillow of sickness is softened by her endearing attentions; the griefs allotted to humanity are alleviated by her afthe noblest and most lasting impressions.

trials, vicisitudes and sufferings, and boast, vainly, of his own judgment and acuteness, paths and perplexities of life; but far differ. desty forbids such boastings, and, if she reflection, he sprang from the thicket in were on the ground. The heart of Wilmers generous a gift; and weeks passed on with- mation whatever. Having no children, save ling is on the leg, or any part that will re-

turn all his boasted philosophy!

longer aspires to an exclusive dominion in authorship. In woman he now has a rival, found among those whose elegance of manwords of Otway, we heartly say-"oh woman, lovely woman, nature first made thee fair to temper man. We had been brutes without thee; angels are painted fair to look like thee; as in thee all that we believe of heaven, amazing brightness, purity, truth, eternal joy and everlasting love."

"Why all this soliloquising about woman Why not give us the story at once?" Courteous reader, tales of fiction are never peru sed with that interest, which is so characteristic of lovers of romance, unless alloyed with some prosing and delineating like the above; but enough of this. We were speaking of our heroine, who boasted not of ruby lips, eyes of diamonds, a marble forehead, nor alabaster fingers. She was, what the world would term, handsome; ay, beautiful in form and features, possessing a well cultivated mind, and free from that fashionable failing, affectation. She was easy and placid m her manners, with an eye expressive of benignity and tenderness. Such was Helen Graham, beloved and reverenced by all who knew her.

On a slight eminence near the banks o the Delaware, which commanded a prospect of the vicinity of Bristol, stood the romantic dwelling of Mr. Graham. The site was one of exquiste beauty, and called up to the imagination of the sensitive observer, the fabled scenes of Elysium. Clustering elms in front. spread their branches in full luxuriant grandeur; and around the cottage, order, beauty, and ornament were seen. The garden attached to this rural retreat, was truly delightful; it was an Eden-like spot, filled with every thing that could captivate the senses, with pleasant walks, sparkling fountains, and delicious fruits.

That this world was not made for unalloy ed enjoyment, Mr. Graham had sufficiently tested. In the infancy of his daughter he lost his beloved wife, than whom none was eyor a mene affectionate companion, a more mansion of a gentleman of wealth and char-Then, followed another heart-rending afflicacter, bordering the banks of the noble Dela- tion; in spite of entreaties, commands, tears, ware, were brilliantly illuminated. The promises, and the warmest expressions of a rich damask folds hung in crimson festoons father's affection, a son of twenty years of around the windows, and the effulgent lamps age, became a devotee to dissipation and shed their bright and glowing rays upon the profitgacy, ending a miserable life, in the scene of beauty and magnificence. Music, grave of intemperance and degradation!that enchantress, whose magic power can What next? Another blow! ay, "thrice his peace was slain!" A lad, the bud of high aspiring spirit, breathed forth its soft, sweet and interesting promise, his fond father's modulations, and gave animation to the grace- dearest hope, whom in joyous anticipation, ful step of the fairer part of creation, who he marked as the sure stay and prop of his mingled in the bewildering waltz, and upon | declining years, was cruelly torn from his whose countenances a spirit of delight and bosom and borne away beyond the possibilijoy seemed, as copiously diffused, as if the ty of recovery! Search, enquiry, and high offerings of reward, were all in vain, and after all exertions proved abortive, even the of absence for several weeks, had taken up beelings, by applying himself more closely happy group of cheerful faces had assembled at the mansion of Mr. Graham, in compli-In the brilliant drawing rooms, this daz- probability of regaining the lost one, was zling galaxy of beauty gave evident tokens given up. Ten fold upon him, and nigh to producing his overthow, came this last and. was one above the rest, one sweet creature, terrible shock. But in his daughter still hope was centered, and for her happiness, he sought to cherish life, and make the most

A young man of fine appearance, might who was reclining on his arm. "She is the have been seen at evening twilight, rampride of Bristol, Helen Graham, and her bling leisurely on the banks of the river, tempting little peopers and rosy cheeks have with a fowling-piece on his arm, partaking captivated many a heart; but, I fear the of his favorite amusement. The billows silken chain of the god cupid will be broken, rolled gently against the shore; the moon for she frowns at dandies. Ay, Harry, ex. threw a calm over the placid waters; all was stillsand quiet, and the air breathed peace, and composure to the soul! The stranger No, entangle yourself not in this silly girdle had traversed over hill and dale several hours in quest of game, and finally, weary tual face?" "Yes truly she has, and I should and way-worn, seated himself near the Delaenvy her brother, I think, had she one, for ware, on a fallen and decayed sycamore, enresiding under the same roof; but at any joying the pure and gentle breeze that waved rate, I'll see her -- I'll have an introduction, the pine tops, as it swept over the forest.-He was gazing intently on that bird of wisbum, and I'll "Well, since you are dom, an owl, which perched upon a dry so tascinated by the magic influence of a himb, watching for prey, and was in the act of discharging his rifle, when a shrick came loud and shrill from a short distance! Lowering his piece, he hurried forward impatiently in the direction of the sound, when "woman is a cordial for all the diseases of he heard distinctly, the thrilling articulathe mind-she is a flower amid a world of tion, "save me, O, save me!" Near a rising thistles, a nymph among a band of satyrs; in eminence he could discern, although it was short she is the attic salt which seasons the dusk, a female form striving to release herdish of mortality." Countless are her self from the iron grasp of three ruffians, charms, and if there be aught that tends who, by their rusty garb, he thought were more than all other things to preserve the sailors. She called aloud for mercy, and implored the villains to liberate her; "no, not if we can reach port in safety," remarked the gruff voice of one; "you are lawful prize; we shall stow you safe on board our her intercourse, her influence is felt, not only little cruiser, close by, where you'll find a groundless, and your spirit is that of a fool good birth and sailors fare, so no more pala- and a dastard. ver." The wretched girl next took a gold chain from her neck, saying, "take this, release me, and you shall be further amply fectionate offices; and it is from her that the compensated." "Avast your lingo!" replitender mind of the young receives its first, ed the chief of the gang, "we know our of autumn lifted up their heads, and shed a-Man may recount his dangers, detail his cargo, or we shall have squally weather be- the birds warbled forth their merry songs, fore we heave anchor." The stranger pon- and as they skipped from bough to bough, dered what to do, for he doubted his ability seemed conclous the newly-risen sun, had which conducts him safe through the devious to overcome the three rascals. Who could come to light up a joyful season over the be the vile author of such villainy, he could peaceful village of Bristol. At the hour

ger was overwhelmed with expressions of him a more inveterate for than ever. They lowing day.

daughter. "Come Helen," said her father, fine to soothe the feeling; suppose we have song?" She quickly complied, without the of it, left the company in pretended high fashionable apologies of the day, and, platigueon, swearing vengeance against the cing herself at the piano, commenced a mole. But they cared little for the threats

with great taste. It need not be remarked but to test. that she wished to appear at least agreeable was evident she had succeeded; for those morose moves the envious man in society, bright orbs spoke volumes as he gazed upon and beholds the success and prosperity of the form before him, and watched her fin- his neighbor with jealousy and hatred. A and scated herself near the window! After shall do to disturb it. With him, beauty is a few common-place remarks, they found deformity and worth meanness. He gives ed god had done his work. Time passed arrived too soon; but as the stranger was about departing, Mr. Graham politely reques- heard it from hundreds. The reader is alted him to repeat his call, indeed, to make my daughter and only child, from the hands unwelcome visiter." The stranger replied, ings as to throw him into a violent excitethat nothing gave him a higher degree of ment. pleasure, than the reflection, that in performing his duty, he had been the means of

desire. Henry Gaston, for such was the name of the stranger, was an orphan; a young man affable, ready in utterance, genteel in deportment, frank and unostentatious. He was educated for the navy, and having leave Mr. Graham.

About a week after the occurrence we have just related, the following effusion was discovered in the village newspaper, under to the stranger, by all the old maids of the neighborhood, but others deemed it the offspring of some suburban poetic genius.

TO ISABEL. I know not why I love to gaze
Upon thy dark blue eye;
Nor why my spirit ever longs
Around thy path to fly.

I've gazed on beauty's dazzling light, And turned unmoved away;
I've seen a thousand scraph forms
Before my vision play;

But cared not when they glided off, Nor ever knew regret,
'Till roaming o'er these pleasant vales
Thy scraph form I met.

The flowers in thy gay parterre
May bloom and fade away;
But love's soft passion in my breast
Through time shall ne'er decay. Shortly after, the following note was pla

ed in Gaston's hand: Sir-Your open and insulting treatment to Miss Graham, through the medium of the public press, demands the satisfaction of a gentleman, and if agreeable, I will meet you to-morrow morning, at half past four o'clock, at any place which may suit your conven-

F. WILMERS, To which he returned the following an-

swer:--Sir-Your note has just been handed me, and in accordance with your wishes, I will meet you at the time appointed, in the rear satisfy the world that your suspicions are uation, when his servant entered the draw

Respectfully, your ob't serv't, HENRY GASTON.

It was a sweet morning, the one on which the duel was to take place, and the flowers business; come Jack, lets aboard with the broad a delightful fragrance in the fresh air; ent the case with woman. Her native mo- not imagine; but there was now no time for appointed, the duelists with their seconds, loves, she pines in melaneholy, and keeps which he had secreted himself, and discharg- now sank within him, although the spirit of out discovering any clue to the mysterious an only daughter, he determined to adopt sank within him, although the

Let man be but a moment under the spell | blood at his feet, while the other two darted | countenance told not of courage; the ashy | the little family circle, again appeared to be | vy. Several years passed, and he was proof a lovely woman's melting accents, and instantly from sight. He now ascortained paleness of his lips plainly indicated a shrink- happy and contented. where is the cold rigidity of his stoicism? the lady to be none other than Miss Graham, ling misgiving tear, and his very knees tromone soft sigh, one pearly tear-drop will over- whom he had met a few weeks previously bled like a quivering reed. It had been arat a quadrille party. She had been walking, ranged that they should stand ten paces dis-In the literary world we find that man no it appeared, in the grove near her father's tant, with their backs to each other, and at by a servant, that some intruder had been ed fatal but to a discreet and considerate residence, where the ruffian seamen sprang a given word by one of the seconds, they from their concealment, and with tiger like were to wheel and fire. The distance was for an ally at least, in almost every depart. ferocity, seized and bore her off. She at measured; they took their places; Wilmers ment of literature. Female writers are tributed the barbarous act to a young man, at the same time casting a malicious look by the name of Wilmers, who had sworn at his antagonist, and the question, are you ners command his respect, as much as their vengeance against her for declining his addressed, was asked, and answered in a stern telents excite his admiration; and, in the dresses; but this now rested altogether on affirmative. There was a moment of breath conjecture. The young lady under a safe cass suspense; then followed the awful monoconductor, soon arrived at her father's home, it inble at the signal; they both fired, Gas-

trembling, faultering and nearly fainting, ton in the air, and Wilmers direct at the where, with mixed emotions of tright, as heart of his enemy. No injury however tonishment and gratitude, she related the was sustained. 'Tis enough said the sestrange occurrence in broken language, with | conds; and Gaston advancing extended his intermittent tears sobs and sighs. It will hand to Wilmers, which was taken, but in be unnecessary to state, that the kind stran- a manner sofer from friendly, that it showed thankfulness from the father, and leaving his then left the spot together, and on their way card, modestly withdrew, promising, upon from this honorable encounter one of the their urgent invitation, to call again the fol- seconds significantly remarked, that such combustible matters were best settled by The gentleman needed no reminding of combustion. "Ay," replied another, "if is engagement; the next evening found him | Wilmers trembled so at the thought of mere in company with Mr. Graham and his powder, he could not have faced cold lead, in any way, hit or miss." A loud laugh you are safe, and friends surround you; and followed at the expense of Wilmers, who fear and agitation are not here, and music is it ving thus discovered the joke put upon the combatants, who, were equally ignorant beautiful Italian air, which was executed of one, whose boasted courage had thus been

Envy is its own tormentor, and is unallied in the eyes of the generous stranger, and it with any nobleness of feeling. Sullen and gers as they swept up and down the keys! virtuous action in another, he is sure to ar-With what evident pleasure did he watch cribe to some sinister motive; and does he the varying tints of her cheek, and the sweet see contentment rest in the bosom of any one, expression of her dark eyes, as she arose he casts about in his mind to invent what he themselves engaged in conversation, in the right hand of fellowship to none, lest it which, to all appearance, they were mutual- might give joy and satisfaction, and, is dely pleased, nay, delighted; for the little wing termined that none shall be happy at his expense. If Frank Wilmers answers to the arapidly, and the hour proper for retirement bove description, we shall claim no copyright for an original delineation; we have ready aware that he was a rival of Gaston, his house, his second home, "for," said he, has mis unforgiving spine had sworn ven-"one who has been instrumental of rescuing geance against Helen, should she give her hand to any but himself. Even the very of brutal ruffians, shall never find himself an name of her suitor, so wrought upon his feel-

> There was another still, who, it was said, sighed for the far Helen: Edward Sullivan, he was aware of her attachment for young a die. to his professional pursuits.

Another occurrence took place, which served still stronger to unite Gaston and the Pegasus of Appollo. It was attributed Helen in the firmest and most devoted affection. At a water party upon the Delaware, while engaged in innocent diversion with some of her companions, she chanced to fall over board. Gaston was the first to plunge after her, and, at the risk of his life, and with much exertion, saved her from a watery grave. The reader can better imagine her feelings when she recovered from the consternation of the moment, and was informed that Henry was her deliverer. "It is enough," said she; "I see the hand of God in this!" and turned towards him with a look expressive of the warmest love and gratitude.

The time now drew near which was to unite them in the tenderest of all earthly bonds. It was about this period, that Mr. stranger in Virginia. He had resolved to the incestuous union; he's your brother! determination, and requested her to be in readiness at a moments warning. Several evenings previous to the time appointed for their departure, he was sitting on a couch, of the pine-copse, where I will endeavor to reflecting upon his peculiar and unhappy siting room and handed him a letter. He unsealed the envelope, and found enclosed, the mortgage deed he had given, cancelled, together with a check of several thousand dollars! He was overwhelmed with amazement? "Who could have been the bestower of such

the fair inhabitant of paradise?" Such were to her grave in peace. the reflections of Gaston, while he watched

SONG.

of sweet pensiveness.

When the lily's cup is closed, When the evening dew descends, Then the feeling heart, composed, Fondly dwells on absent friends. Tis the hour of sacred peace, Made for contemplation sweet; 'Tis the hour of heavenly bliss When two conscious lovers meet! Let me chant a song of love, May sweet echo, through the grove, Bear it to my Henry's ear. What is life deprived of thee.

Tender passion of the soul? Henry, thou art life to me, And my heart's at thy control. She had just finished the last strain, as Gaston observed Wilmers arranging his pis-"Now, he seemed to come hot from hell, thirsting for revenge!" and, as he raised the fatal tube, he uttered from his blistered tongue, the following presaging sentence, "'tis your last song on earth, sweet girl, and now prepare to join the choir of angels!" The words were scarcely complete. ere the villain laid prostrate and nerveless the deadly instrument was discharged, but without injury to any one; as the ball whis-

tled harmlessly through the empty air .-The report, brought to the spot, all the inmates of the house, to behold the murderous restored me one, to cheer me in this my aurestoring an amiable daughter to the embraces of a parent; that he felt himself honored, and should assuredly comply with the ored, and should assuredly comply with the oreginal duties, won for him the partiality of the neighborhood in the control of the house, to behold the murderous assassin upon the ground, endeavoring to wrench himself from the firm grasp of his him the partiality of the neighborhood in rival. whose hand was clenched fast to his him the partiality of the neighborhood in rival, whose hand was clenched fast to his which he dwelt. His frequent visits at her throat! An explanation took place, and Wil-Father's, had operated to increase what was mers was forthwith placed in the hands of at first but a kind regard, into the most conjustice. He was afterwards tried and sendad one, only child, a daughter. She was of an excellent education, a generous heart, fiding affection. His heart was unhackney-tenced to the Penitentiary for a term of ten beautiful, amiable and accomplished; repassion was sincere and undissembled; but punishment too mild, for a crime of so deep

> at the mansion of Mr. Graham, in compliance with a general invitation that had been marriage of an only and idolized daughter and anxious feelings, of a venerable and tender father. He had witnessed the progress of this attachment with varied hope and fear; hope, that the youth his child had chosen, life, as he had affectionate and fond in the short period of courtship's smiling day, and occasion forever to upbraid himself, for permitting this union with one, who possibly, on these events, what parent is exempt from an excellent husband. The story of the feelings and reflections of this kind? It ever was, and ever will be, an embarkation upon an uncertain sea.

Henry was already at the side of his chosen one; the Clergyman was about to per-Graham became embarrassed with debts ac. | form the interesting solemnity, when the cumilated by the fraud of a foreign agent, door of the apartment suddenly opened, and who was entrusted with nearly all his pro- an aged female stranger entered! All eyes whist the other evening, with an intimate perty. He had mortgaged his estates thro' were upon her; but hers were fixed only on friend, who seemed, (as far as his hands necessity, which had finally been wrested Miss Graham, whom she hastily approached, were concerned,) to hold the Mahometan from him, and were now in possession of a and thus whispered in her ear, "Stay, stay doctrine of ablution in perfect contempt, said leave the neighborhood, which had been to The poor girl startled as if thunder-struck! than in anger, "My good fellow, if dirt were him one of peace and tranquility; the place | She swooned into the arms of Henry; and | trumps, what a hand you would have." once preferred to all others; to reside with a the whole assembly were in a state of exbrother in Baltimore. He told Helen of his citement and consternation. What was the meaning of this mystery? Why this inter- rebuke than was given to a married lady, ruption? An explanation was demanded, who, in company with a strange gentleman which the strange woman gave in a few behaved in so very equivocal a manner, that words; and throwing off the disguise she he was induced to take some unbecoming wore, made herself known. It appeared liberties with her. "Sir," says she, "do that she was the former house-keeper of Mr. you know who I am? I am the wife of Mr. Graham, and the person who stole from his - "Madame," says he, "I really beg parental roof the "loved and lost one," on ac- your pardon:-I mistook you. But permit count of some supposed ill-treatment she had | me to say, you ought to seem what you ARE experienced from him. She left that part of the country for a small town in Virginia, where she had resided for the most of the a munificent donative; it surely must have time. At length the child became a burden been one who is fully acquainted with my to her; she took him to Nortolk, and one proof whiskey, or other proof spirits, warm embarrassed state." The letter he found evening entered the dwelling house of an it over coals, but not to blaze-disolve it in post-marked New York, and all that was opulent gentleman, Mr. Gaston, where she a pint of soft soap-when cool, put in a botwritten on the inside, was merely begging left this innocent victim of her revenge, on the, and add one ounce of camphor. When his acceptance of the deed and check, from a bed, and departed. Upon discovering the dissolved, it will form the liquid Opodeldoc. a friend! He was not in the least sensible child, Mr. G. took measures to ascertain to and is then ready for application, forming a to whom he was indebted for so noble and whom it belonged, but could obtain no infor- cheap and useful remedy. When the swelher thoughts imprisoned in her own bosom. ing his rifle, laid one scoundrel weltering in revenge still rankled in his breast; yet his incog. It was finally almost forgotten, and this as his own, and educate him for the Na. applied, and wet with the Opodeldoc.

moted to the office of a Lieutenant. His As Gaston was scated in the alcove in the every wish was gratified by his adopted pagarden of Mr. Graham, on the evening pre- rent, and to want he was an utter stranger. vious to his intended nuptials, he was told This indulgence, to some, would have provgroping round the house and posted himsolf mind like Gaston's, it had no daugerous tenby Miss Graham's window. He immedi- dency to dissipation and immorality. This ately left the arbour and secreted himself woman had watched him with a mother's behind a large elm, when he was surprised lanxiety, and, having heard of his taking up at discovering a dark form stealing down the his abode in the vicinity of Mr. Graham's wenue. When he caught a more accurate residence, she hastened to the spot to check glimpse, he plainly discerned the features of the progress of a courtship, which she was Frank Wilmers. "What purpose is on foot aware would be distressing beyond endunow? Why should the viper, at this dark rance, should it be suffered to proceed farthhour, quit his den, to trail the arbours of or. Thus she arrived in time to save the innocence with his foul slime? Ay, what couple from their too shocking, impending damnable plot is Satau now projecting against fate; and she could now, she remarked, go

What must have been the mingled feelings the fiend closely, and observed beneath the and contending passion of the brother and folds of his coat, the glittering barrel of a sister, at the recital of this story? She, sufpistol. He proceeded to the furthermost fering disappointment and mortification at extremity of the garden, where were clus- the loss of her lover under such peculiar cirtered together a few sprays of moss-roses, cumstances, could but be delighted to find a and gave a glance into the lighted room, long lost brother, though in the same persons where Helen was playing the following sim- He, enduring similar grief and chagric at ple air. She was gently touching the trem- the defeat of his expectations, must at the oling strings of her harp; the sweet and se- same moment hail, with welcome and deductive notes of which, echoed plaintively light, an endearing father and sister, before through the rosy bowers; and there was a unknown to him! The peculiar emotions as tenderness in the soft clear tones, that rising from an occurrence so singular, can drowned the senses, as they flowed in a tide be known by none but such as have experienced them; and to attempt their minute description here would therefore be useless. Suffice it to say, that this amiable young couple yielded to the necessity of the case with a becoming cheerfulness and resignation, and were happy in the connection of brother and sister. That the father should welcome to his arms a long lost child is nothing singular. Instead of finding a son-inlaw, he found in Gaston the natural child of his bosom; so that it was to him an occasion of gratulation and heart felt joy.

On the evening following, Henry enquired of his father, whether he had ever received through the medium of the Post Office, a check and deed which he remuted to him. "What," says he. "was it you Harry, my son, who saved me from bankruptcy? Come to my bosom; let me embrace thee again, my mest generous offspring! your benevolent heart, my dear boy, reminds me of her who gave you life; she was all kindness: and, heaven be praised, that you resemble her not only in exterior person, but I have reason to believe you have also that softness upon the ground, by a blow from the arm of of soul, that tender compassion and noble Gaston! A violent struggle ensued, in which generosity with which she was richly endowed, and which is one of the most distinguished ornaments to humanity. The suffering was great indeed to lose two such precious jewels, but heaven in its kindness has

And now, reader would you know how forceived the attentions of all, and many a heart trembled, and often was hope raised high at a favorable look from the fair Isabel. But a mutual fondness between her and young Gaston had always been observed, and it was thought that there was a gloom sent throughout the neighborhood. The about her from the period of his engagement to Helen. Now again hope brightenwhich was now to be consuminated, was an ed her countenance,—he came; the attachevent which called forth all the generous ment was renewed; and, in short, after due time, their reciprocal love and union was ratified by the solemnities of marriage, and they experienced that happy state which is the natural result of virtue, innocence and would prove as virtuous and amiable in after the purest attachment. It is natural to anticipate the union of the daughter of Mr. Graham with the respectable Counsellor. fear, lest a different result would give him young Sullivan, who has been heretofore mentioned, as one of her admirers. Their minds were accordant in every thing; she yet might not be sufficiently known. But made an amiable and obliging wife, and he lost brother, was a theme in both families for many an interesting evening, in the domestic circle; and to this day, it continues to engage the attention more or less of every village throng.

> CLEAN HANDS .-- Mr. C. L. playing at to him with a countenance more in sorrow

> Never was there a more just and pointed -or to be what you seem."

> Swellings.—To scatter swellings on horses or other cattle, take two quarts of