

# GETTYSBURG STAR,

AND REPUBLICAN BANNER.

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GEORGE BERGNER.

FEARLESS AND FREE.

COOPER, MYSER & Co., Editors  
and Proprietors.

VOL. IX--NO. 41.]

GETTYSBURG, TUESDAY JANUARY 9, 1889.

[WHOLE NO. 457.]

## PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, the subscriber will sell at public sale on the premises, on Saturday the 19th of January next.  
**THE FOURTH PART OF A TRACT OF LAND,**  
containing **147 Acres** more or less, with the improvements suitable, in Hamilton township, adjoining lands of John J. Kerr, Christian Biers and others, being part of the estate of Margaret Majors, deceased.  
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day, and terms made known by  
ROBERT McLENNY, Guard'n.  
December 18, 1888. 41-39

VAUGHAN & PETERSON'S RED LINIMENT, an article superior to all other applications for Rheumatism, chilblains, sprains, numbness of the limbs, weakness and stiffness of the joints, sore throat, &c. which has effected cures in several cases which had baffled the most respectable medical aid.

Price 50 cents a bottle, to be had at the Drug store of

G. R. GILBERT, & Co.  
Dec. 25, 1888. 41-39.

## BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

THE Subscriber having determined to change his location in the Spring, is now selling off his

## STOCK OF GOODS

at prices which will astonish the Native. He invites the Public to call—and if they do not get BARGAINS, it will not be his fault.

SAMUEL WITHEROW.  
Gettysburg, Nov. 27, 1888. 41-35

## LADY'S BOOK,

AND  
Ladies' American Magazine,  
Published by the same Proprietor for nearly ten years.  
Edited by Mrs. S. J. Hale and Miss Leslie.  
Publisher and Associate Editor, Louis A. Godley.

**EIGHTEENTH** and Nineteenth volumes. With a circulation double the extent of any other monthly of the same nature. Not a State or Territory in which may not be found this popular publication. The Lady's Book, and as it is emphatically termed, by a number of the contemporary press.

**THE LADY'S NATIONAL MAGAZINE,** is issued monthly in the city of Philadelphia. Seventeen Volumes have already been published, and in a very short time it will in itself comprise a library of the contributions of the Most Celebrated Writers of this Age. This work is intended principally as a repository for the Lady Writers of America, most of whom of any eminence contribute to its pages—and it is conducted upon the same liberal principles as in former years—PAYING for original contributions, in the most liberal manner, thus securing a GALAXY OF FEMALE TALENT

which cannot be, or at least is not, employed by any other Publisher. As an evidence of what kind of persons use the Lady's Book as a vehicle to convey their productions to the public, reference may be made to the cover of any of the Nos. lately published, as it would take up too much room to give all the names.

**MRS. HALE & MISS LESLIE** occupy the same stations that they did in a former year, and we shall also have it in our power to convey to the public some of the delightful effusions of

**MRS. SCHOENBERG**. One feature in the work which has given so much satisfaction, the

**SPLENDID COLORED PLATES OF FASHIONS,** will be continued. These are engraved and colored in a Superior MANNER, and arranged expressly for the Lady's Book. Also,

**TWO PAGES OF MUSIC** will be given MONTHLY.

These embellishments are more than worth the extraordinary low price at which the book is put. The subscriber loses no opportunity to aid his work with pictorial embellishments, poetical effusions, works of Fiction, and sound moral articles, that make it a desideratum in every family. His whole attention is given to the conducting of the Book, assisted by the Ladies previously mentioned—hence its superiority. Portraits, on Steel, of the most celebrated Female Writers

Of our country, from part of the work. In addition to the Plates of Fashions, the June and December Nos. contain beautiful

Title Pages, Engraved on Steel.

TERMS—\$3 per annum, the money positively to be received before a single No. is sent. Two copies for \$5.

December, 25, 1888.

DR. SPOHN'S permanent cure for the sick headache. A thousand certificates of the virtue of this Medicine might be added, but the following is to respectable to require others.

WM. H. WHITEAKER,  
No. 12, Bowery.  
For sale at the Apothecary & Drug Store of  
G. R. GILBERT, & Co.  
Dec. 25, 1888. 41-39.

## PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold by order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, at public sale, on Thursday the 10th day of January, 1889 on the premises the following property—to wit:  
**A PLANTATION**  
of  
**Tract of Land,**  
situate in Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Charles Smith, George Carl and others, containing  
**213 Acres** more or less,  
on which are erected, a  
**TWO-STORY STONE HOUSE,**  
log Barn, &c. late the property of Solomon Chambers, deceased.  
Sale to commence at 12 o'clock M. when the Terms will be made known by  
JOSEPH MILLER, Adm'r.  
December 18, 1888. 41-39

DR. WESTLEY'S INFANT CURE. This mild and efficacious remedy possesses many advantages over other remedies usually employed for diseases originated in children. It is found to be safe and efficacious cure for the following diseases, viz: Pains in the stomach and bowels, cholera, griping, restlessness, convulsions, &c.

These drops are prepared only from vegetables. For sale by  
G. R. GILBERT, & Co.

**Ladies' Fashionable Fancy Store.**

NEXT door to the Gentlemen's Hair Dressing and Shaving room of the subscriber, nearly opposite Falkenstock's Store, where the LADIES are respectfully invited to call and see the new and splendid

ASSORTMENT OF  
**Braids, Puffs, Curls,**  
Ringslets, Frizzles, Artificial Curls,  
Mohair Caps, Fancy Braids,  
Everlasting Curls, &c.

Ladies' Dressing Glasses, Gentlemen's do, with the best Castile and other Soaps for washing; Catalogues, hair oils, hair brushes, Children's Toys, &c. &c. all of which can be had cheaper than they have ever been sold for in Gettysburg.

ALSO,  
Gentlemen's Pale Whiskers,  
Gentlemen's Stocks, (best quality)  
Shams and Collars,  
Shaving Soaps,  
Shaving Boxes,  
Shaving Brushes,  
Tooth Brushes,  
Clothing Brushes, of the finest and best quality. Razors, Razor Straps and Hones, and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

JOHN SANDERS.  
October 30, 1888. 41-31

## HERNIA, OR RUPTURE,

CURED BY

HULL'S TRUSS.

It has been ascertained beyond contradiction, that persons can be cured permanently and effectually of Hernia or Rupture by the use of Hull's Truss. Numerous certificates could be produced from Gentlemen of the first respectability that have been cured by wearing them. It is not only the easiest to wear of any Truss ever invented; but it keeps the Hernia perfectly reduced, so that the person can ride or labour as well as if not thus afflicted. A trial of this instrument would once convince every person of its superiority over any other article that could be devised for the same disease.

A supply of the Genuine article is just received and for sale at the Drug store of  
G. R. GILBERT, & Co.  
Dec. 25, 1888. 41-80.

**DR. WEAVER'S CELEBRATED EYE SALVE,** an article highly recommended as superseding all others for sore, weak and inflamed eyes. It has frequently effected cures after all other preparations had failed. Its efficacy is attested by many certificates, which can be examined on application to the subscriber.

Price 25 cents per box, and for sale at the Drug Store of  
G. R. GILBERT, & Co.  
Dec. 25, 1888. 41-39.

## SWAIM'S PANACEA.

FOR the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, diseases of the Liver and Skin, White Swellings, general debility, &c.—ALSO

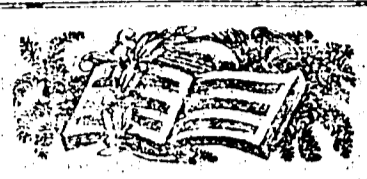
## SWAIM'S VERMIFUGE,

a certain remedy for Worms—for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of  
G. R. GILBERT, & Co.  
Dec. 25, 1888. 41-39.

## BOTANIC REMEDY,

For Fever and Ague, warranted a prompt and effectual cure, prepared by Vaughan and Davies, Phil'a, and for sale at the Drug Store of  
G. R. GILBERT, & Co.  
Dec. 25, 1888. 41-39.

## THE GARLAND.



(With sweet flowers on the hill,  
From various gardens culled with care.)

## THE FADING TREE.

BY MISS SHOURNET.  
Old tree—old tree! The only one  
Round which the poet's wish I trace,  
When faintly wakes the autumnal sun,  
Or wearies sleep at day's decline,  
I see the foot king here and there  
Doth mark some leaflets for his own,  
And points with thy finger where  
He soon shall rear a tyrant throne.  
Too scant!—no scamp! in crimson bright,  
Cold mockery of the shame, he'll flout,  
And proudly climb thy topmost height,  
To hang his flaunting signal out,  
While thou art all trembling at his feet,  
Shall stand with sea and naked bark,  
Like banner-staff so tall and strait,  
His ruthless victory to mark.  
I, too, old friend, when thou art gone,  
Shall pension to my escutcheon gold,  
Or like the lonely Druid moan  
Theighting of the mistletoe:  
But when young Spring, with matin clear,  
Shall wake the bird, the stream, the tree,  
Pain would I mid the train appear,  
And hang my slender wreath on thee.

## SONG.

Wake, my heart—thou shalt be glad—  
Break the spell that's bound thee—  
Why shouldst thou lone he said,  
When all is bright around thee?  
Lo the air is soft and sweet—  
Heaven's blue above me—  
I will smile and haste to greet  
Those who fondly love me.  
Sighing will not baffle pain—  
I therefore'll be gay again!  
Heart, thou art a foolish thing,  
That to heaven with sorrow  
Hearest thou not how Dante sings  
Of a happier morsel?  
Ah, thou heedest not his strain—  
Woe's chain is not longer—  
She has promised oft in vain,  
Made thy grief the stronger!  
But she shall not triumph so,  
We'll be glad in spite of woe!  
Disparting yet our doom—  
Yet be heavily heart,  
From thy grade to the tomb,  
Every one doth where it,  
Let us laugh then while we may,  
In the face of a dark day,  
There will come a darker day,  
When we can but languish;  
Now I'll mingle with the song,  
Gayest of the merry throng.

## THE REPOSITORY.

From Friendship's Offering for 1839.

## THE OLD GENTLEMAN.

BY LEITCH RITCHIE.

CONCLUDED.

### CHAPTER III.

The next morning, after pacing the deck till I was tired, I took myself to my usual seat, to gaze listlessly upon the sea, and shape out of the early mists, according to the cheerful or melancholy mood predominate, either the gardens and palaces of hope, or the ruins and deserts of memory.

The young lady passed and repassed me several times: at length halting suddenly—  
'What are you thinking of?' said she—  
'Of the old gentleman, or Miss McGomery?'

'It may be of the two together.'  
'What are you thinking about them?—Is it worth troubling?'  
'I am thinking of my last interview with both.'

'Your last!—Goodness gracious! I had and has the story actually an end? Now, do go on, and finish it out of hand.' I never said nay to a young lady in all my life. The sextreats me worse than a dog, but I make a virtue of bearing all without a murmur.

'My uncle died,' said I, 'soon after I reached Edinburgh; leaving to my father some small matters of my behoof, when I should reach the age of twenty-one. The history of that four years' interval, although it has no connection with the present episode, would interest you.'

'Excuse me,—let us skip it over.'  
'I went abroad—'  
'Come back again, then.'

'Very well, I was at length at home—and a dreary home it was. I knew that my father had been dead for some time; and it was, of course, with feelings of the most solemn character, that I approached the house. But the loss was not recent; and after I had indulged in solitary meditation for some hours, I could hardly understand the deep dejection that still remained; the sinking of the heart, which made me feel as if the world had passed away from me, as if I were indeed.

The last and heir of those broad heath lands—  
The last within the old vault to repose!  
Then its dark beetle door upon our race would close!

'I knew nothing of the Montgomerys but that they were well. It was my intention to ride over to Gowranbrae in the course of the day; but I disliked the idea of present-

ing myself to my mistress, in such extreme depression of spirits. My correspondence with Hugh had long since died in gradual and natural death, but I left off where it commenced—with his sister. If you understand the constitution of my mind, you will be prepared to hear that I was more in love with Marion than ever. My passion might have given way under the influence of daily intercourse; but in absence it was safe. I never admire prodigiously even a beautiful woman at first sight: she must be steeped for some time in my imagination before becoming altogether divine. During these three years, Marion had grown amazingly; she was now rather tall, thin otherwise'

'Then you went to Gowranbrae?'  
'No; I had not yet even heard. Her hair was somewhat darker—it was now all white; her eyes, before restless and sparkling, now glowed with a deep and steady, somewhat melancholy light; the slight rent of her cheek had vanished, buried beneath a rich, soft paleness; her untidy, dancing arch, had acquired decision, without losing elasticity.'

'By whom were you told all this?'  
'By imagination—your only truth-teller. Its pictures are always faithful, if you will only let them alone. However, I at length summoned resolution enough to set out on my brief journey, although still much depressed; and I at length reached the bridge of Auldclatters.'

'And the old gentleman?'  
'He was there as usual. When the cocked hat first rose over the bridge, I was startled, for an instant, but presently, gathering my gloom around me like a mantle, I rode coldly on. I was in no mood for thinking of old gentlemen. The time was past when his appearance could send a thrill of undefined feeling through my blood. I had seen the world; I was no longer a boy; and moreover, I was at the moment wrapped up in reflections too solemn to admit of the frolics of imagination. I looked steadily at the old gentleman, as he rode, noting I marked his good-humoured smile, his acquaintance-claiming nod, the salutation of his whip hand, the knowing, meaning expression of his eye, and even thought, (but this, no doubt, was fancy) that I heard a sort of joyous chuckle, as he turned round his head, to see how more after he had gone by.' These demonstrations of a steady mind, or a lighter character, disgusted me; I raised my hat, coldly, and turned away.

In another mood, I should have addressed him, for the purpose of solving the little enigma which had startled my more youthful fancy. As it was, I set spurs to my horse, on gaining the summit of the arch; and, partly to shun my communication I might have been subjected to while passing through the town, and partly to shake off, as it were, by physical efforts, the gloomy torpidity of my mind, I rode on at full speed, and did not draw bridle till I had reached my destination.

'There was company in the house; many of the windows were lighted up; and I heard sounds of festivity within. I recognised these sounds as the usual token of the hospitality of Gowranbrae; and although in no mood for mixed society, I was yet glad that I was not to meet Marion alone.

'The entrance-hall was one blaze of light the servants, who crowded it, was half drunk; and I was ushered into the dining-room,—or rather elbowed into it,—by three or four at once, each calling out a different name. The ladies had retired, as I saw by the vacant chairs standing end and solitary, here and there, like monuments to departed beauty; but about fifty gentlemen were still ranged round the ample table, who talked and laughed as loud as if there had not been a woman in the county. Hugh recognised me at once, dragged me into a seat beside him; and I thought he never would have done shaking my hand, and thanking me for my kind visit. He was now a great, coarse, stout, farmer-looking fellow, smelling furiously of whiskey toddy, although there was abundance of wine upon the table. His laugh was so wild and joyous, that it rather startled than tempted me to mirth; and perceiving that his manner was by no means improved by the quotations he had indulged in, I resolutely declined furnishing him with an excuse to continue them by joining him in the debauch.

'Well,' cried he, starting, 'if you will not drink, you shall see Marion—she will be delighted—this is so kind of you! Come along, my dear friend, and I will show you the way to the drawing-room. But could you not find it yourself, if you were alone? Have you forgotten all about that,—eh? (punching me in the ribs with his elbow.) What a thing is call love! Ha! ha! ha! Do you remember our bargain, when we were college lads?—Do you remember the verses you wrote to huff about goddesses, and stuff?—It is lucky, after all, I did not tell Marion what we were about,—she would have thought us such fools! and, on an occasion like this, you know, it would not have been decorous for her to have received you as warmly as I know she would wish.' I began to feel cold.

'What occasion?' said I, in a whisper.  
'What occasion! Why, hang it all, you were drinking before you came here, and that is the reason why you slunked your glass! Come in, here is the door.'

'One moment—I cannot yet Tell me—'  
'Nonsense! Surely you cannot be still a boy!—afraid to go into a room full of wo-

men! That reminds me of your terror at the idea of seeing Marion after I gave her the parcel. Hadn't I had! It is a capital story—I must tell it to Stuart after supper.'

'To whom?'  
'Why, to the bridegroom, to be sure—to her husband! One would think you were asleep. Come along, my boy—and he dragged me into the room.

'At this juncture of my narrative, the young lady had the kindness to put her handkerchief to her eyes.  
'The Scotch brute!' said she—'the highland monster! But tell me, how Miss McGomery behaved? Did she seek in as you entered—did she faint away?'  
'Neither. She stepped forward to meet me; shook me warmly by the hand, remarked how much I was altered for the better; put me in mind of old times; and inquired archly, whether I still cultivated the muses!'

'Goodness gracious!' said my auditor, in consternation—'and you?'

'All the blood in my body rushed to my face; I crushed her hand between my fingers, till she was ready to cry out with pain; I rattled out half a dozen compliments in a breath—laughed till the roof rang again—was introduced to some of the prettiest girls in the company—talked, smiled, joked, flirted—and went down to supper with the character of a charming young man, quite the traveller, and citizen of the world!'

'I drank that night—ye gods, how I did drink! I was not only drunken myself, but the cause of drunkenness in others. Never had there been so uproarious a company at Gowranbrae—and that is saying much!

I remember little of nothing of the scene, till I found myself again on horseback, with a score of companions, dashing helter skelter, through the town of Auldclatters. It was now the dawn of the morning of a market day, and we found the bridge completely blocked up by a double file of carts coming slowly over it. My comrades shouted their imprecations at the interruption; but I, with a will leader shout, spurred my horse into the deep and wide current, with the purpose of swimming across. Whether it was owing to my incapacity to guide the animal, or to the steepness of the opposite bank, I cannot say; but we both sunk. What I have now to tell you, will probably consider the apocrypha of the story; and I cannot help it. I was tipsy, and my brain was otherwise fit not the best condition. Still, the circumstances were distinct and coherent; and there was no confusion in the impression they left on my mind.

'We both sunk, I say—we sunk to the bottom; and why do you think was waiting there to receive me?'  
'What waiting? there?'  
'The old gentleman—smiling, nodding, sniggering as usual! He helped me to dismount, as an honoured and expected guest; and then spurred away my horse, and I saw the poor brute roll down the torrent and submit to his fate. There was now an exultation in the old gentleman's expression which I did not like; and besides, the whole affair was so extraordinary, that it is no wonder if I felt some alarm. I resisted his efforts, polite as they seemed, to lead me towards a cavern-like opening in the black turf wall of the river; but I did so, gently at first as we refuse a pressing hospitality which it is inconvenient to accept. His grasp grew firmer, however, and I put more strength to my resistance. But from leading, he began to draw, and from drawing to drag; and then with mortal terror, I saw that the question was one of life and death.

'I durst not attempt to call for help, for the water choked me as I opened my mouth; and thus we continued to strangle in silence, till at length I was aware, by tuggings and voices behind me, that the market people had come to my rescue. The result, however, was long doubtful; and I fainted before it was determined. When I recovered my senses, I was lying on the bank, surrounded by my preservers, and a few of my companions whom the alarm had sobered. I caught a glimpse beyond them of the retreating figure of the old gentleman, with his face turned backwards toward me, clothed in smiles no longer, but black with disappointment and mortification.'

'And is this all?' said the young lady, showing decided symptoms of the same kind.  
'All,' replied I, 'I never saw the Old Gentleman again.'

## MESSAGE

### FROM THE GOVERNOR

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

**FELLOW CITIZENS:**  
The annual Message to the Legislature was prepared for presentation on the fourth instant; but the scenes of confusion which then commenced, and which continued to disgrace the Seat of Government till a few days ago, prevented its delivery. In transmitting it now, I feel compelled by every motive of official duty as Chief Magistrate and of Patriotism as a citizen, to preface it with a brief detail of the facts connected with the recent outrage, and to call upon you, as you love order and your rights, and venerate the institutions of your country, to adopt every possible means to prevent the recurrence of similar disorders.

On the day appointed by the Constitution for the meeting of the Legislature, the members of the House of Representatives attempted to organize that body, but owing to a dispute relative to certain returns, from

Speakers were chosen and the House organized. This was however done peacefully, and if the members of both branches had been left in the free exercise of their minds and their rights, the difference probably would have been settled. But when, in the afternoon of the same day, the annual session of the Senate was commenced, a mob of lawless and daring persons were found to be in attendance who attempted to influence and dictate the course to be pursued by that body. Certain members were admitted to seats in accordance with the known laws of the State, but in opposition to the will of these persons. As soon as this was done the lives of Senators and others were threatened, and loud cries were heard commanding the Senate to reconsider its vote and admit other claimants to seats. To such height did this scandalous outrage proceed that the Senate adjourned in confusion, and some members of the Legislature and others were compelled to escape from the Chamber, unknown to the mob, to save their lives.

The rioters under their leaders, some of whom were Federal Government officers; then took possession of the Senate Chamber and desecrated it by their insurrectionary harangues, in the course of which, and afterwards at other places, it was announced that a revolution had commenced. They then adjourned to the Court House, where the most inflammatory speeches were made and the most dangerous proceedings took place. Next day, and for some time afterwards, the Senate did not meet for want of a Quorum, the members not deeming it safe to appear in their seats, or proper to attempt to legislate in the presence of the rioters who filled the Capitol. On the same day, when one of the portions of the House of Representatives attempted to meet, the members who had been deputed to act as Speaker, was prevented from taking the Chair, and violently ejected from the Hall by the mob.

In the mean time, a body called a "Committee of Safety" had been appointed by the rioters, and seemed to exercise unlimited control over them. They made the most inflammatory appeals to the citizens of the State at a distance, and, when a small guard had been placed by the keeper, and by my orders, in the Arsenal, to prevent the public arms from falling into the hands of mob or ill disposed persons, they were compelled to evacuate the building under terms dictated by the mob with the concurrence of the Committee of Safety. During the occurrence of these disgraceful events, neither branch of the Legislature could hold a regular Session, the Executive Chamber and Staff Department were closed, and confusion and alarm pervaded the Seat of Government.

In this fearful state of affairs I felt it my duty to issue a Proclamation, calling on all the civil authorities to exert themselves for the restoration of law and order, and on the Militia, to keep themselves in instant readiness to march to the Seat of Government to suppress the violence. I also issued an order on the Major General of the 1st Division of the State Militia, to march his command to Harrisburg forthwith, and made a requisition on the commanding officer of the U. S. Troops at Carlisle, to bring his force to the aid of the constituted authorities. At the same time the President of the United States was informed of the state of affairs, and required to take such steps under the fourth section of the fourth article of the Constitution of the United States, as might seem proper. This last named measure was adopted, that if matters proceeded to extremity, it might appear that every proper and possible precaution had been resorted to by the Executive.

The result of these several applications are known to you. With regard to that made of the Federal Government, I will not now speak, further than to say, that having made it in the regular and Constitutional discharge of official duty, I felt bound as Chief Magistrate of Pennsylvania, to protest against the reception it met with, and the highly improper reply made to it.

Fortunately, however, the appeal made to the citizen soldiers of the Commonwealth was heard, without doubt of its necessity or delay in obedience.

The presence of Major General Patterson, and subsequently of Major General Alexander's commands, completely accomplished the object in view. Their numbers were sufficient to frown down every thing like upon violence; while their direct and soldierly department obtained the confidence of the moderate of all parties. Under protection of their presence, the members of the Legislature were free to settle their own differences in their own manner. With regard to the result of their deliberations of course I as an Executive officer, can express no opinion. My only duty was to take measures to ensure its accomplishment, by the free agency of the members themselves, and when that was effected to dismiss the military force. This has accordingly been done, and the hope is sincerely entertained that a result to similar protection may never again be required.

To the Citizens of the State generally, the events of the past three weeks are fraught with instruction on fearful scenes, as they may be fraught. If from them we learn the danger of departing from law and rights, even in the slightest degree, or to accomplish the most desirable object, and if all make up their minds hereafter, to frown upon every individual or aggregate of such lawless proceed-

ing myself to my mistress, in such extreme depression of spirits. My correspondence with Hugh had long since died in gradual and natural death, but I left off where it commenced—with his sister. If you understand the constitution of my mind, you will be prepared to hear that I was more in love with Marion than ever. My passion might have given way under the influence of daily intercourse; but in absence it was safe. I never admire prodigiously even a beautiful woman at first sight: she must be steeped for some time in my imagination before becoming altogether divine. During these three years, Marion had grown amazingly; she was now rather tall, thin otherwise'

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In another mood, I should have addressed him, for the purpose of solving the little enigma which had startled my more youthful fancy. As it was, I set spurs to my horse, on gaining the summit of the arch; and, partly to shun my communication I might have been subjected to while passing through the town, and partly to shake off, as it were, by physical efforts, the gloomy torpidity of my mind, I rode on at full speed, and did not draw bridle till I had reached my destination.

'There was company in the house; many of the windows were lighted up; and I heard sounds of festivity within. I recognised these sounds as the usual token of the hospitality of Gowranbrae; and although in no mood for mixed society, I was yet glad that I was not to meet Marion alone.

'The entrance-hall was one blaze of light the servants, who crowded it, was half drunk; and I was ushered into the dining-room,—or rather elbowed into it,—by three or four at once, each calling out a different name. The ladies had retired, as I saw by the vacant chairs standing end and solitary, here and there, like monuments to departed beauty; but about fifty gentlemen were still ranged round the ample table, who talked and laughed as loud as if there had not been a woman in the county. Hugh recognised me at once, dragged me into a seat beside him; and I thought he never would have done shaking my hand, and thanking me for my kind visit. He was now a great, coarse, stout, farmer-looking fellow, smelling furiously of whiskey toddy, although there was abundance of wine upon the table. His laugh was so wild and joyous, that it rather startled than tempted me to mirth; and perceiving that his manner was by no means improved by the quotations he had indulged in, I resolutely declined furnishing him with an excuse to continue them by joining him in the debauch.

'Well,' cried he, starting, 'if you will not drink, you shall see Marion—she will be delighted—this is so kind of you! Come along, my dear friend, and I will show you the way to the drawing-room. But could you not find it yourself, if you were alone? Have you forgotten all about that,—eh? (punching me in the ribs with his elbow.) What a thing is call love! Ha! ha! ha! Do you remember our bargain, when we were college lads?—Do you remember the verses you wrote to huff about goddesses, and stuff?—It is lucky, after all, I did not tell Marion what we were about,—she would have thought us such fools! and, on an occasion like this, you know, it would not have been decorous for her to have received you as warmly as I know she would wish.' I began to feel cold.

'What occasion?' said I, in a whisper.  
'What occasion! Why, hang it all, you were drinking before you came here, and that is the reason why you slunked your glass! Come in, here is the door.'

'One moment—I cannot yet Tell me—'  
'Nonsense! Surely you cannot be still a boy!—afraid to go into a room full of wo-