# R & REPUBLICAN BAR

### G. WASHINGTON BOWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

#### "The liberty to know, to utter, and to argue, freely, is above all other liberties."-MILTON.

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## GETTYSBERG, "PA., TEBSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1840.

### WPERCAR JPC. 383.

no enclosed and cultivated fielde; no beautiful ci-

COUNTY BUILDING, ABOVE THE OFFICE OF THE REGISTER AND RECORDER.

I. The STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER is pubfished at TWO DOLLARS per annum (or Vol-

and the paper forwarded accordingly.

III. ADVENTISEMENTS not exceeding a square be made to those who advertise by the year.

will not be attended to.

THE GARLAND.



--- "With sweetest flowers enrich'd From various gardens cull'd with care."

IDLE WORDS. BY MAJOR CALDER CAMPBELL. The strongest love hath yet at times, A weakness in its power; And latent sickness often sends The madness of an hour! To her I loved, in bitterness I said a cruel thing:---Ah me! how much of misery From idle words may spring!

I loved her then-I love her still,-But there was in my blood A growing fover that did give Its frenzy to my mood; I sneered because another's sneers Had power my heart to wring;-Ah me! how much of misery From idle words may spring.

And when, with tears of wonder, she Looked up into my face I coldly turned away mine eyes, Avolding her embrace; Idly I spoke of idle doubts, And many an idler thing:-Ah me! how much of miserv From idle words may spring!

'Twas over soon and cause, --- not soon The sad effects passed by: They rule me 'neath the summer's sun, And 'noath the winter's sky!

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of etiquette.

Office of the Star & Banner | them appear more ornamental than the richest sat- [Almighty, pleas of the most impious character, [ ideal\_delight, I clasped Mary all my own to my | yet in store for me, for I saw plainly that my guilt ] wandering about in squalid misery. There were ins and laces, which wrapped less lovely women. asserting that my feelings were involuntary, and burning basom; then Adah rose before me, with must be evident to all. Oh the tortures which She never wore ornament, other than her own beyond my control; and beseeching him to re- her meek smile, and dowy ove, clasping my own soul! How I longed to be anni- tice; no manufactories; no ronds; and, apparently dark curls, or clusters of rich blossoms, disposed move the obstacle to my happiness. I funcied little one to her bosom, and enquiring what she hilatod. How I sought some spot of peace to rest no social intercourse. At length I came to a spot with exquisite taste. She was an onthusiastic that as Adah was a christian, a transition from should do to serve me. Then a passion of wild upon, come glimpse of consolation, or palliating like the garden of Eden. Fair fields and beautiful lover of nature; the green leaf, the sweet flower, earth to beaven would be to her a blessed change; hato that she with her love, stood between me and circumstance. But there was none. Death, tem- groves, surrounded a nost and well built village, ume of 53 numbers,) payable half-yearly in ad- the soiling cloud; the bird song and the whisper and I know that death would be preferable to the Mary, prompted me to draw my dirk, and porst, and eternal, was my certain doom. And what vance: or TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS, of the breeze, were to her like so many angel vis- knowledge of my feelings towards hor. Mary then I saw the tragedy. My helpless children had become of the fierce passion which had urged why, I thought, is not this whole land like this if not paid until after the expiration of the year. itants. She loved all native loveliness, and she left us, and life had no longer any joy for me. I shricking and sobbing in agony around the bleed- me to this abyes of guilt! Swallowed up it was If. No subscription will be received for a shorter loved me because she deemed me unsophisticated, neglected my business, and wandered out alone, ing corpse of a tender mother, whose loss, ne is remore and horror; nor could I comprehend gion owe its superiority? I approached a targe period than six months; nor will the paper be dis- and generously sincere. Oh! then it was rapture weeping like a lovesick girl. There lay a dark- earthly treasure ever would componente. I turn- how it ever existed. I was like one who should building in the centre of the village, I heard the continued until all arroarages aro paid, unless at to be near her, her mong was cestacy, the touch of ness on my spirit, I was utterly changed. I who ed shuddering from the picture, and then as I suddenly awake in hell. Cutoff from hope, and sur- sweet music of a hymn swelling up to the eternal the option of the Editor. A failure to notify a dis- her hand a thrill of delight. But her eyes, I could had so loved all nature, now looked with loathing thought of Mary, I longed to see it realised. Oh! rounded by innumerable tanting fiends, who cast up God. A pale, sorene looking man stood in a pulcontinuance will be considered a new engagement have gazed day and night upon them, with the upon her richest treasures. I saw but the sere the fevered agonies of those slow paced hours. and near him sat a most ardent delight. Can I express the joy that leaf when I roved amidst the autumual fruits, I At length the shadows of the wood began to with which I had appeared my conscience. Oh! brautiful and joyous couple; and these were surdanced in my bosom when she promised to be- heard but the wailing winds, when all nature re- darken, Isprang from my seat, but so great was how vain, how utterly contemptible did the pas-

sortion to be marked, or they will be published till ing only can enjoy. But a cloud came over the not the breeze or the sunbeam. My bosom was don my horrid design? Ales no good spirit with- own life freely, to have recalled one year. But once that I was in a land of heathen savages, and forbid and charged accordingly; longer ones in heaven of my happiness, distrust entered my heart, like the crater of a volcano, colcarious, and bare held me, and the friends of the informal world ur- now all was lost, my life was forfeit, and Adah that this fair spot was a missionary station. I felt the same proportion. A reasonable deduction will and cruel jealousy gnawed away the bloom of my of beauty; while within, the molten lava swelled, ged mu on. Darkness spread out her heavy pavil- in her grave could give no aid to my little orphans. my heart overflowing towards the servants of God happiness. My wife felt herself injured and in- and rolled, and consumed my vitals. My suffer- ion, and I felt as if its shadow was between me And now all the tenderness with which I had who had left all to preach his name, and teach his IV. All Lettersand Communications addressed sulted, and she grew cold and distant, I colled my ings were apparaont to all. My friends conduled and the All-seeing. I left the wood, and proceed once regarded my wife and children returned like to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they pride to my sid, and we, the fond confiding happy with me on my ill health, and each recommended ed homeward along the road, intending to be at a flood upon my soul. Then I wept in all the his own infallible remedy, or favorite physician. my victim's bedside about midnight. I had seven agony of bereavement until my body became ex nes, became estranged and miserable. Shall I go on? Can I pursue the horrid detail? Oh! how did the agony of my spirit exceed the miles to walk, for I left my horse in the wood,

Oh! that I had died then, when I first became keenest pangs of the corporeal frame! miserable, when the romance and beauty of existence faded away; when the glorious roles of fan- came Mary on a visit to her friends. I can not distance, and the livid etherial fire to quiver beast, and left alone with the vultures of remorse cy fell from mortality, and I turned with disgust express the tumultuous working of my passions through the murky air. I always felt an awe in preying on my soul. from the deformity of her nakedness. Alse! that as I clasped her hand, and bade her welcome .- such scenes, and now it increased my madness. the warm and ideal nature should ever meet the Sho was greatly improved in appearance, having Ah! Madness, for I was mad! I was utterly in self accused, impleaded, and condemned by my

chill of sober reality, and become frozen to misanthropy! I believe that my Adah loved me ever, sibly happy as I hung around her, drinking in her I had so long chorished in my bosom. but my heart became utterly estranged from her. words, and living on her smiles. But she seem-I could, hardly bear that my children should love and to avoid me, and I fancied that she divined my her, or that any person should regard her affec- feelings; and resolved to attend her on her return with which they goaded me onward. But the rassed spirit sought, she was ashamed of my comtionately. How was it possible that I could feel to her home. I looked forward to that day as to angel of mercy came not, I was given up to a rep- panionship. Only on the drooping brows of a thus? I was misorable, and she was superlative- the scaling of the bond which would bestow up-

ly so. Many an hour she wept while she deemed on me unalloyed felicity; but it came, and with it Adah would not be sleeping, or that some inci- hor hand writing which said, crushed and fallen lody, which pronounced my name. I looked up, me sleeping, and I hated her the more, for I knew an elegant man in a splendid carriage, whom Ma- dont would frustrate my purpose. I reached the as thou art, thou art our brother. that she was aggrieved. All her joys were gone, ry introduced as a friend of her lato husband. I village just as the thunder clouds hung in black To-morrow I must die in conformity to the preall her fond hopes were blighted, all her visions cannot describe my agony, it was like a fire in my festowne directly over head, and the rain and red cept, whose sheddeth man's blood, by man shall from around the person of a celestial creature who of blessedness were gone like the bubbles which very soul. I saw and felt that he was a favored lightning seemed mingling and striving for the his blood be shed." The law is just, I cannot ex- hovered near me. I cannot describe her beauty, for an instant amuse the laughing child. Yet suitor, and yet I madly imagined that were I free empire of the air and earth. There was here and tenuate my dark doings. I was truly in a dream for it was heavenly beauty; even the expression of could she win one smile, one word of approbation I could win her yet. Then it was that amidet the there a night lamp burning in the village, and I of delirium; and fancied that my passion was re- perfect peace, confidence and happiness. But the from me, she seemed to forget her sorrows, and mad tumults of passion, jealousy, and terror, the felt as if their quivering beams would recognize sistless. But I sought not to subdue it. On the form, the features were all familiar to me-it was her wrongs, and the beaming smile of her young thought of obtaining my liberty by the hand of me, and bear witness against me. I entered my contrary, I cherished it and lived upon its sweet- your mother-it was my murdered wife. Bo not love, would leap sparking to her face. That face violence awoke in my mind. I turned from it home. The house which I built in my young ness, until its poison was diffused through every tremble so dear children. It was her very self; and was lovely, and her spirit was ingenuous, and fond, with a thrill of horror. Soon it came again, and heart's happiness, and under the roof of which I fibre of my soul and body. Then indeed it was is with with joy as I looked upon her. Pelbut she secured to me like a book which I had re- at length I found myself dwelling upon it. My hoped to grow old in peace and honor. I crept in vaim to resist, for it had become a part of my ham! she said, and her voice was bolmy melody, perused until it would no longer interest mo. My wife informed me that her dear friend Mary M-----, had become a widow and would soon be with us with the intention of staying all summer. She is welcome I muttered, while my heart Often did I sit musing upon it, while my unconswelled bitterly. They had been friends from scious wife sat regarding me with looks of apprechildhood, but Mary had married and left the place before I came to it, so I had never seen her. But they were correspondents, of course Adah was preying upon no might prove fatal. And I could distinguish deep and bitter sobbings. I felt tributary to its powerful swoy. I am dying with- but I have entailed disgrace and misory upon our

pear in her eyes? She would be a restraint upon might not disturb me with their merry laughter. upon her. She came, I saw her, and I seemed like one on

will be inserted THURE times for \$1, and 25 cents come mine own? And then followed days and joiced at the yearly banquet. Winter came, and my sgitation that I could not sustain myself, and some with had goaded me on appear. I would tired natives of the land. Every eye was turned for each subsequent insertion-the number of in- nights of blessedness, such as the young and lov- passing on gave place to spring; but my soul felt sunk down upon the earth. Why did I not aban- have given all that I had over possessed, ab! my intently upon the spring; but my soul felt sunk down upon the sarth.

hausted, and I sunk into a fit. I recovered only and my trembling limbs seemed utterly unstrung to know the misery of being a murderer! An ab-The beautiful month of May came, and with it with ogony. Deep thunder began to roll in the horred, descried murderer! chained like a wild I lived to stand in the court room, to hear my-

regained her health and spirits. I was inexpressed and with the fire of the torturing passion, which follow men. I looked round upon the audience; there was curiosity, wonder, horror, and detesta-In every flash of lightning I saw the horrid fa- tion in the faces which scowled upon mo. But ces of exulting fiends, and felt the stinging lashes pity, the sweet angel which my crushed and harrobate mind. I hurried forward, fearing only that few meck lowly men and women, could I trace it seemed to swoll into a voice of entrancing me-

soul was in agonizing tumults. Oh! that Adah into the parlour, in which I first sat down with being and I had become delirious. It is decided Pelham are you soon to die? Yes, I replied, tomight die of disease, or meet death by accident! overflowing heart, with my own young wife, at that I was sane. Could that be possible, when morrow my life must make atonement for yours. Yet die she must shortly, or Mary would be lost to our own table. In which I felt the blessed thrill my whole soul dwelt with fierce intensity on one But I shall die happy now. I shall go down willme! I thought not of the law, or of the gallows. of parental love, as I clasped my first born to my single idea. No, no! I will venture to assert ingly to the pit, since I have seen you in heaven's I only feared the sin, and cruelty of the deed .- bosom. The bed room door stood partly open, I that no same person ever shed human blood in glory. And do you not hope to be with me where approached it. An almost burnt out candle was murder. Anger, love, revenge, jealousy, or ava- I am, sho said. Oh! no, I answered, that cannot flickering in its stick upon the hearth, and Adah rice, for the time, become omnipotent, and all the be. I have sinned beyond all hope of pardon. I hensive lave, lest the sickness which she balleved was awake, for at every interval of the roaring storm, responing powers are perverted, and rendered have not only debased myself and murdered you; had told her all her sorrows, and how should I ap- then she would hush our little ones, that they to imprecate curses upon her. I was ready to rush out hope, yet I feel that God is not only just but innocent children. Oh, nel The Good, the Just, in boldly and do my work. But Adah when I merciful. I am almost content to go down to can never pardon me! And do you think, she

me, a censor, and I hated her before I had looked At such seasons I have instinctively drawn my was away would always lay a bed upon the car- eternal punishment that so his holy law may be answered, that man by his crimes can so frustrate dirk, and without any definite purpose, whet its pet, and bring the children to sleep in the room made honorable. My children! My orphan chil. or embarraes the wise purposes of omnipotence as edge fine as a razor. Once as I was thus employ- with her. They might also be awake. I sat dren! 'Tis for you I mourn; the remembrance of to provoke him to vindictive anger? Look! am I tranced. She was in all respects the opposite of ed Adah said to me, with a bright good Shylock, down in a corner of the parlour, to await at least a mether murdered and a father hung, will embit not more blessed than if you had never sinned amy wife. Tall, slender, graceful; with dark eyes, why dost thou what thy knife so earnestly. Oh! the going out of that dim candle. My knife was ter every cup which the world shall fill for you. gainst my life! And behold the blossed destinies and jetty ringlets, shading a brow and cheeks of what a revulsion of feelings then rushed through grasped in my hand, and as it gleamed in the Oh! that I could see you all this night in your of our children. Instruments of his mercy for the my bosom. I felt a mighty impulse to bury the lightning it seemed to burn and writhe with im- coffine, I could then go with less reluctance to salvation of the heathen! Has he not mude the Her lins alone claimed affinity with roses. and they were fresh as a May morning. I trem- blade in my own vitals. She looked at me with patience. Oh! where was mercy in that heur?- death ----. His voice became inarticulate from wrath of man to praise him? And think you that bled as I assisted hor from the carriage, and as she wonder, and grew very pale; and that evening, I And yet what claim had I on mercy? I had sti- emotion; he gave way to weeping, and his voice he is filled with indignotion against you, a poor clung weeping to Adah's bosom, I would have giv- overheard her say to a neighbor, that she feared field the voice of conscience, gain-said the word of was heard in cries and lementations until the wind shaken reed? Your sins have not injured en the world to have felt her tears upon my neck. my brain was disordered. Ah! truly, so it was! God, trampled on his commandments, and stifled shades of night were drawn round nature's pil- the holy Lawgiver-you have sinned against your The greeting over, she became composed. There fourfully disordered, yet I was sane but for the the voice of the pleading spirit! What had mer- low; but no prayer, no supplication came from own soul. His broken laws require their penalty; was a sadness blended with her joy, which sunk overwhelming flood of passion which rolled its cy to do with me? The storm passed by, and that broken heart. Oh God! my doorn is just! and the soul that sinneth it shall die! Not because into my spirit. She was even the same, quiet billows over all my faculties. One night I stole Adah fell asleep. All was still save the distant was his frequent exclamation, but he sought no the sinner has injured God, any more, than because reprieve. Despair was with his spirit, and he he has offended his fellow man who sits in judgand ladylike, graceful and elegant; never doing or softly into my wife's bed room. She was eleop- roll of the receding thunder. I arose; a shudderfelt himself forsaken and abhorred, by God and ment upon him. But because he has forfeited his anying anything in violation of the strictost rules ing, and the pure moonlight lay on her fringed ing horror was upon me, yet I felt as if the conman. Wearied out, at length he threw himself life, by a wilful breach of a known law. Now, cyclids. My babe's round fresh cheek reated summation of my fearful purpose would relieve, upon his couch, and sunk into a deep, and death- Pelham, do you suppose that the judge who senagainst her bosom, and its little hand lay upon I soon discovered that Adah had never com and happify my mind. I lighted a lamp, and ontonced you to death, would refuse to receive a plained to her of me. She seemed to consider nie her throat. I bent over her; I could count every tered the bed room. Adah had wept berself into like slumber. Hour after hour passed by, until the voice of the precious ransom for your life, if the laws allowed paragon amongst men, and spoke to me as to a beat of her gentle heart. as she lay in her placid a deep heavy slumber; for her pillow was wet, and the tearful lashes moved not as the light fell full clock told three. Then the door of his cell was the murderer to be ransomed? And is not the prother of all that interested her. Poor Adah slumber. I put the point of my keen knife upon her face. She had laid the babe upon the cautiously opened by the jailer, and two children omnipotent judge perfect in all goodness? Will was overjoyed, the presence of her friend was to her breast; how soon it might be done! Oh! pillow, and her bosom where I wished to strike, ushered into the cell of the doomed one. They he refuse the ransom which himself has appointed like an angel of peace to her heart and habitation, that it was over! I would have given the world for I now acted like my former self from a desire to have seen that knife to its hilt in her bosom; was bare. I looked nerrowly upon that white be- approached the couch and stood gazing wistfully for his convicts? Oh! never! Yet man judges to appear amiable in the eyes of my new idel .- but my arm was withheld. A rush of tenderness som, to mark where the heart-beats were most ap- upon him. Oh! how heavily upon the soul of the God by himself, and knowing that he has of-It had been a bright day in the bright month of All that summer I was like one entranced, but, as come over me, I stooped and kissed her forehend, parent; I put the steel to the vital spot, between that young girl and boy lay the sins of their fath- fended, fancies that he must do something to apthe ribs, for I would not strike lest I should miss er. Pale they were as snow, and their blue eyes pease. Hence the convict's exclamation has ever June; the earth was decked with her jowels, and autumn approached, and she began to speak of she moved slightly, and I glided from the room. rejuiced with song and incence, in the smile of leaving us, my heart seemed to cramp with ago- Once in my own room the demon within me deri- my aim. Then with both hands upon the haft, I were dim and swollen with weeping. Yet so been, "what shall I do to be saved!" But the anher glorious bridegroom. All animated nature ny. I could not exist without her. What a ro. ded my cowardico, and upbraided me that I had forced the long blade deep into her heart. She lovely were they in their forms of innocence, that swer is uniform, believe on the Lord Jesus Christ." seemed full of delight; so that had a bright spirit vulsion had taken place in my feelings within a let pass an opportunity, which might not soon re- gave one shrill wild cry. Oh God! Great God! fone might deem them guardian angels, but for Pelham! here is a ransom for the chief of sinners! from some other sphere lingered a moment on the few months. The contemner of the whole fo turn, and yet the deed must be done speedily, or how it tortures my cars even now! A quivering their deep black dresses. Sorrow had taught their Jesus Christ has satisfied the requirements of dilittle hearts to be circumspect, and they kept si- vine justice. Come and sit down humbly at his gentle waves of the balany atmosphere, he could male sex, found his soul wholly wrapt in the smile it would be too late. I felt impelled to kneel and convulsion ran over her whole frame; and the lence fearful of awakening the sleeper from his feet, and he will make your peace with God. hardly have thought that sorrow, and sin, and of a woman. I lived only in her presence, and pray that I might be sustained under my trial, deed was done-I was free. What's the matter? terrible retribution, dwelt amongst scenes so fuir. the anticipation of a separation was painful in the and delivered from this mighty temptation. But Father! Oh Father! cried my oldest child, spring- last dream, to the dreadful conscicuouses of his Oh! my children, the words of your angel mo-That earth never was so sweet, or the heaven so extreme. As I sat sadly musing on my piezze, something forbade me to approach him, saying ing from her couch towards me. I dropped the situation. Neither of them resembled him in fea- ther were holy balsam to my spirit. I now saw ture, although the bright curls of the boy looked my Savior in his glory, as the redeemer of manbright above it, but that bitter tears were falling where the fading vine, and the sere blossom shiv. I that he would account my prayer abomination, lamp, and fled hastily away. on the bosom of the one; and groans, and sight ering in the fitful autumnal wind; and glittering and my drawing near him sacrilege. I turned Arrived at the wood, I sought my horse, but as if they might have been shorn from his head in kind, the friend of sinners. I felt to take hold on of despair, and agony, rising and mingling with with cold dew drops as the moon looked now and sway, and from that moment his blessed spirit the poor animal frightened no doubt by the tem- his days of happiness. The little girl as she gazed his righteousness; and now I am ready to die, for the light of the other. But of all who wept away then from amongst the sailing squadron of white withdrew from me, and I was left to myself. I pest, had broken his halter and field away. I sadly on her sleeping father, drew her brother I believe that God will for his Son's sake receive was no longer withheld, and I rejoiced in my free- sought him in vain. It was now day; my saddle close to hor side and whispered, "be still, Willie, my spirit. Do not mourn for me dear children; I dom. I could now deliberate calmly on the mur- and briddle lay upon the log where I left them, papa will wake scon." They drew nearer and us shall assuredly go to heaven where your mother he considered as most miserable. Poor Arnold, guests of passion, and languishing beneath the der, and the means. The turmoil of my soul was soaked with the rain. What could I do? I should and bent earneatly over him a big tear fell on his now is, and where, when you have done the will hushed. I thought of poison, but I had none, and be sought in the town to which I said I was going, hand. Ho moved, opened his eyes, arose with a of your heavenly Father, you will be permitted to did not think it safe to purchase any. At length probably messengers were now on the road. My sudden motion, and clasped his children fondly to join us. I leave you in confidence that He whe plan had been a good one, but it was utterly frus- his bosom. Blessings on you my sweet ones, he careth for the fatherless, and the stranger, will have I resolved upon the knife. I pretended business at the next town, and left home, telling Adah that trated. My clothes were saturated with water, I cried, blessings on you that you have come to see you in his especial keeping. Ellen here is a letter was fatigued, and exhausted in body and mind .--- me once more. I am not utterly forsaken in this which I have written to Mirs. Mary Ellsworth .--money with me, and also our eliver spoons, and A lethargy crept over me which I had no power trying hour. Oh, Ellen! Oh, my dear William! She was your mother's dearest friend, she was the I am glad you are here, for I can comfort your lit innocent cause of all our anguish. I have entreatintended to return in the night and kill my wife, to resist; and about noon my pursuers found me, ether, as if he would fill his soul with their images, ceived the offer of an excellent situation, as an then proceed to the town specified, secret the beside the log on which lay my saddle, sleeping the hearts. I have seen such sweet visions as I ed her to be a mother unto you. If the sticuld lay here elseping, they have made me happy, they take you to her home, I charge you to be dutiful before he went down to the dark still chamber .-- instructress in a seminary. Say no more desr money and valuables, and then I had no doubt but so soundly that I was with difficulty aroused. They told me that my wife was murdered; that have taken the terrors from death, and now I am and affectionato to her, as if you were her own He was a man of perhaps thirty-five years, well Adal, I must go. And yet I shrink from a sta- that the general impression would be, that Adah children. It is now time for us to part. Do not had faller a victim to some monster who had also I was suspected of having done the deed. I start ready to go to the feet of a merciful Lord. My poor wicked heart has ached dreadfully, and I cry so bitterly. God will be your father. " Ob, robbed the house. But it chanced that my wife ed in utter astonishment, exclaiming-I suspecthave wept very bitterly here, many weary days sin! sin! what hast thou done. Lord have mercy "Perhaps you may soon meet with a worthy was visited that afternoon by some ladies in whom | ed! it is not nossible! But my guilt was obvious; my child testified and nights; and I had no one to comfort me. I upon me! This is a bitter cup. How shall I she confided, and when on getting tea for them, that hearing her mother scream, she looked up know that I must soon walk out of my prison, in drain it? Dear children be comforted. You must she found her plate missing, she told the circumstance, declaring that she knew I had taken them, and saw me with a lamp in one hand and a bloody my health and strength, to die. And then I had go with the jailor now. He will be kind to you, knife in the other, and they found blood still upon no hope after death. I have offended against the and send you into the country until Mrs. Ellaand that she feared I was insane. The ladies bethat knife. They found the money and valuables laws of God, and I felt that I could not ask him to worth comes for you. Remember what I have said gan to mistrust that I had absconded, and instigated her to search farther. She found my secretary which I had hidden in the wood, and were satisfied pardon me; much less to give me eternal happiness to you this morning, and may it please the merciful I heard no more, for my soul was in tumults, unlocked and empty of money, and even her own that I had been lurking there. I was committed and peace. Yet I said I will not rebel against Lord to accomplish all the blessed designs which to prison. I had taken a violent cold, and now Him. Even in hell I will declare that he has done he has mercifully shadowed forth in the Conviet's and amongst its wild throbbings came a shadow trinkets of jewels missing. Of course she was raised his head, looked out upon the bright and of a wish that I was free to make her an offer of greatly distressed, and before bed time the whole fell into a fever which kept me in a torpid state righteously. Last night I was weeping long for dream. n-ighborhood knew every circumstance of the af- for fourteen days. At length I came to myself, myself and for you. I even felt to wish that you The bitterness of that day is past. The mur-It was in the middle of a calm clear night, that I were already in heaven, that so your mourning for derer has paid the forfeit, life for life; and is almost forgotten on the earth, save by the active and Meantime I travelled on to a thick wood, into awoke from a deep sleep, and mechanically reach- your good mother, and your shame for me might useful Missionary, his sister and brother-in-law, which I entered, and having tied my horse to a ed over to lay my hand upon Adah. The rustling make you and no more. At length I lay down who now accupy a post of usefulaces and honor my childron, of woo to the friends who must al- zed my spirit! The burning wish, the shuddering tree, soncealed the effects which I had taken with of the straw as I turned startled me; and now the here and fell asleep. I have hardly slept for weeks, in an island of the far Pacific, and who as they fear, the half formed purpose! Sometimes I suf- me, in a hollow of a fallen beach, and sat down to whole truth burst upon me. No pen can pour- so great has been my sorrow. In my sloop I, dream recall the sorrows of their childhood, of speak fered fancy to anticipate the deed and revel in the await the grey winged evening, under whose pro- tray my feelings; my horror at the fearful deed I ed that I was wandering through a delightful with gratitude of the ways of Providence, and of tection I would return and perform the deed of had done; my wonder, my asstonishment, at the country, rich with trees, fruits, nuts, and flowers, the time when they shall meet their parents in the. blood. Here, as I sat upon a mossy rock, count- feelings which had prompted me to perpetrate it. such as we have never seen, in such abundance ing the lagging moments, my soul was agitated And the remorse, as I looked back upon the past; that it seemed as if God had poured out such trearegions of purity and peace. by the one mighty passion which possessed me. She was elegant; and their was a neatness in her I feared the judgments of heaven, for I had been with a tempest more fearful than the untried spir- the regret when I thought of what I had been; the inhabitants had only to gather them white dimity robe, and muslin ruffles, which made religiously educated. Yet often did I offer to the it can fancy or comprehend. One moment in agony with which I looked forward to what was up to be rich and happy. Yet the people wore The Abolition vote in 11 States, is 6,891.

swarming with a happy looking population. And fuir and favored spott. Or to what does this rerounded by hundreds of the dark and simply 'ntcommandments to these benighted creatures. The young missionary blessed the Lord for that he had blessed his labours; for that he had brought him with his fellow-laborers into that abundant field; and also for the over ruling goodness which made events the most distressing, conduce to this great and glorious end; events which drove the speckled birds from amongst their fellows, to carry the olive branch into the wilderness, and sing the songs of love beneath its shadow.

At this moment I fult as it were a soft breeze playing around me, fragrant with the richest parfume. Earth has nothing like it; it seemed a balm of power, to soothe the weary, and allay the fevers of the mind. I felt overy earthly passion sink into peace as it breathed upon my forchead. And now and saw myself surrounded by a white soft light, intense yet not dozzling, which streamed in a halo

I sought forgiveness. . . . She forgave, But kept the lurking sting! Alas! how much of misery From idle words may spring!

Month after month-year after year. I strove to win again The heart an idle word had lost, But strove, alas! in vain. Oh! yo who love, beware lest thorns Across Love's path ye fling; Ye little know what misery From idle words may spring!

MISCELLANZOUS.

FOR THE STAR AND REPUBLICAN DANNES. THE CONVICT'S DREAM. BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PEIRSON.

the glad hours of this day, the convict who count- "clouds, seemed so like my own bereft spirit, shorn od them as the periods of his last, last day, may of its spring tide gladness, shaken by the wild

the condemned criminal, the murderer, the hated dew and light of fond affections. of his brethron, the mortal for whom hope had no "And why will you leave us?" I heard my smile, and pity no tear, sat all that lovely day Adah say to her friend.

long by his grated window. At intervals he wept like a forsaken child. Then he would gaze to be a dependant. I am one notwithstanding I should be absent at least two days. I took all my long and anxiously upon the street with its busy all the pains which your Pelham, and yourself and happy throngs, and upon the clear blue have taken to conceal it from me, and I have reformed, and beautiful in his manly strength, with tion so full of responsibility, so open to censure. dark eyes, and temples adorned with clusters of Oh if I were as happy as you are!' fair brown curls. But his check was deadly pale,

and his forchead ploughed deep by fierce and con- man, to whom you can consign your happiness, tending passions. Before him lay a manuscript in and with whom you may find rest." (Oh! how which from time to time, as his emotions permitted my heart burned.) traced lines of shame and bitterness. At length he laid aside his pen, crossed his arms upon his table, like your husband. If I should find one like him bent his face upon them, and remained a long time I should not refuse his hand."

in deep communion with the spirit which was so soon to return to God who gave it. At length he and with a deep groan took up his manuscript. wicked one suggested to my mind that I was able I will read it once he said, this legacy of shame to to lay her there. Oh the tortures that now agoniways feel a pang st my name. He read, and the

low murmur at length became audible. She was beautiful, and my spirit at that age was a magnifying glass, which increased seven fold every beauty of the object which filled it .--

"Ah! Adah, this world contains but few men beautiful and joyous landscape. The inuscles of mine. From this moment I was undone. I behis face wrought with intense agony, he shuddered, gan to wish Adah in her coffin, and soon the fair.

> delights of an union with Mary. Then, oh! how I longed to be a widower. I was bereft of reason

"Because my loved sister. I cannot bear longer