## Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE HOUSEHOLD OF BOUVERIE."

"Dead just after daybreak." Just after break of day, Her spirit passed away ; Taking the wings of morning for its flight, And flashing on the stream Of the glorious day-god's beam, Fren bonds of earth to ecstacy of light.

The struggle, dim and sore, Waged as the shadows wore; The weary, wistful yearning for release. Were past and over now, And on the marble brow Death had inscribed his holy signet peace.

'Twas beautiful to trace On the triumphant face, Where late such ghastly shadows had been cast That smile which seems to tell The gazer "all is well," And joy "unspeakable" is won at last.

'Twas "beautiful"\* to think That, hovering on the brink Of an immensity of thought and power, Even then, that soul of truth. Mailed in eternal youth, Plumed with delight, was hastening to its dowe

All she had burned to know-The source of joy and woe, The plan of the exhaustless universe. The mystic clues of life, Of sacrifice, of strife,

Of hope, of glory-all, at last, were hers!

And at the break of day, While the angels led the way To that new revelation of her morn, The clouds that veiled our sight. Rolled from a nation's night And with the sun a glorious realm was born

Her deep, prophetic song Had been the herald long Of that proud wakening of a sleeper stirred; She saw, oh! Italy, Thy glorious destiny,

While sickening in the shade of hope deferred. She saw, with spell-touched eyes, The vanished centuries Pass in their state like Duncan's kingly line

While from a living tomb A shape that rent the gloom Burst on her vision, dominant-divine!

A warrior in his mail, Heroic, grand, and pale, WhoseRoman sword was crust'd still with blood Whose deep, dilating eye Flashed fire and victory-

The genius of the past-before her stood ! Then in the dawning dark, Upsoaring like the lark,

She carolled high her clear, prophetic song, ven to the holy gate, Where saints and scraphs wait, She bore the burden of Italia's wrong.

And still, oh! such the trust That lifts us from the dust, And proves her kindred with the hosts above Her high and holy strain Shall sound in heaven's fane,

Breathing of human honor, hope and love. \* Her last word was-"Beautiful."

## PLAYING THE VIXEN.

Captain Goddard was a retired sea-captain, who having accumulated a very rehis days quietly on land.

His daughter, I have said, was pretty, man in town who would willingly have relieved her of her name, and counted it no sacrifice.

hers. It so happened that she encoun- with the same degree of pleasure. tered more than once, a young lawyer He isn't in the least agreeable," she named Henry Foster, who had just com-thought. "He's as homely as—as he can menced practice in the next town, and be, and looks as if he had not the courage the intimacy had become so established, to say that his soul is his own. I'm very that stick." that at length the latter ventured to much afraid he'll fall into father's snare,

to mention the subject to her father just his temperament." yet, as ne had a temper of his own, and yet, as ne had a temper of his own, and Meanwhile Capt. Goddard had sum- Quite disgusted, young Jones took his might very probably refuse at once. She moned young Jones to a private con- hat, and silently left the house. counseled her lover to wait till they ference. should have time to become acquainted, and her father favorably impressed.

Meanwhile, Captain Goddard had plans of his own for his daughter. Early in man, warmly life he had been very intimate with a school-companion, who had now been perhaps you only say so to gratify me." dead some years, and left a son, now grown to a young man, and had, with his saying so of one so beautiful?" usual impetuosity, decided that, as his daughter was now of a marrirgeable age, Shall I tell you why I sent for you?"

He accordingly dispatched a note to the time for Emma to be married) there's the captain, angrily What objections young man, inviting him to his house; no one I would sooner trust her to than and receiving a prompt acceptance, with the son of my old friend." the day of his arrival fixed, he condescended to mention the fact to his daughter. He sent for Emma, who soon made

her appearance. "What is it, father?" she asked. "How old are you now?" asked her propose." father abruptly.

"Going on for nineteen," she answered playfully "So I thought. Well, Emma, I've

come to the conclusion that it is about can go. Remember that I give you a time for you to be married." "Have you?" said Emma suddenly in-

terested. How long are you going to give that he had a most delicate commission me to hunt up a husband?" to execute. He had been much struck

one in my eye." "Have you?" said Emma in dismay. it is?"

"Ye-ves." friend John Jones-who used to go to that it only depended upon his own will school with me."

"What-Hamilton?" "No, of course not; his father. Well, I've sent for him. He will be here, let me see: to day's Tuesday—he'll be here day after to-morrow."

"Does he know he is to marry me?" she said, demurely. "Not yet, but I shall tell him

"Did you ever see him?" "No.

"Perhaps he's nomely." "What if he is? The homeliest men make the best husbands."

"I believe you were a very good husband, father.'

some who are not homely are capable of ticular purpose?" being such. That's all I want to say to you. You must prepare to receive Ham- her apron to her eyes. ilton Jones as your future husband. So look your prettiest by Thursday.

"But father," said Emma changing her tone, "I really don't want to be married. at each word a blow. "Don't want to be married! That's all bosh. I never knew a girl yet that didn't girl. want to get married.'

"But I really don't." "Then you shall. Do you think I am |er rose from that bush, or I'll beat you

-inherit all my good looks-he'll be glad of the chance. "But suppose he should not?" persist-

"There's no supposing such a case. and covered her eyes with her apron-However, if he shouldn't choose to marry

look after, decided to pass the remnant of the case of Capt. Goddard, found vent in could be seen. ways not orthodox.

"I won't say anything to him at first." I might add, that she was very pretty. thought Captain Goddard. "I'll let him what afterward happened, he conjectured

They met first at the dinner-table. Young Jones was quite struck with the beauty of the young lady, as her father Young ladies are apt to have their pref- did not fail to observe with satisfaction.

and offer himself to me. I must try to Emma accepted him for her own part, impress him with the idea that I am a but suggested that it would be well not virago. That will be sure to scare one of

Meanwhile Capt. Goddard had sum-

then asked.

. "Eh! Glad to hear you say so.

"Well, I'm glad to hear it, as I said.

"Indeed, sir, I feel highly flattered by

this mark of preference. "Oh, no thanks. As I was going to

say, you can tell at the end of a fortnight whether you like her well enough to

"But, sir, she may not be favorably impressed.

"Oh, I'll take care that she interposes fortnight to study her character in.

Young Jones left the room, feeling to execute. He had been much struck "No trouble on that point. I've got with Emma's beauty and graceful bearing at the table, and rather exalted at the thought of how much envy he would "Yes. Would you like to know who excite among the young men, if he should bring home so charming a bride. Then, too, his vanity was excited by the Cap-"It's Hamilton Jones, son of my old tain's communication; and he thought

to win and wear this beautiful rose. Absorbed in an agreeable train of reflection he walked out into the garden. There were two walks, separated by a hedge, but running parallel with each

As he was walking clowly along, he heard the sound of a voice, evidently excited.

Looking through the hedge, what was his surprise to recognize in the speaker the beautiful Emma, of whom he had just been dreaming.

She was scolding violently a little girl, of perhaps twelve years.

"You little wretch!" screamed Emma "Hush, you jade! I do believe you are didn't I tell you never to touch this roselaughing at me. Yes, I was a good hus bush? Didn't you know it was mine, band; but then I don't mean to deny that and I was saving up the roses for a par " I-I forgot," said the girl putting

"Don't tell me," said Emma sharply

"Oh! oh! oh!" screamed the little

"Dont you scream so; they'll hear you at the house. And don't you take anoth- of travel and literary lectures and labors horring both these men and their religion?

going to have any old maids in my to a jelly."
"Good heaven!" thought Hamilton "But," suggested Emma, with a sud- who had been a concealed witness of the den thought, "perhaps he won't have me." scene; "who could imagine that one out-"No fear of that. You're good looking wardly so beautiful could have such a tem-

per. She looked like a fury, I declare. Emma, meanwhile, had gone into the

The little girl sat down on the grass

passable; but wearing a timid, irresolute ing doors were so nearly closed that, while spectable share of this world's goods, and expression. He certainly had none of all that was said in one room could be having, moreover, a pretty daughter to that superabundant irratibility which, in heard in the other, scarcely anything but his historical picture is so near com-

Hamilton heard the door of the back parlor open, and some one enter. From

"Where is Mr. Jones, Clara?" asked Emma, in her usual voice.

"He has gone out, Miss Emma."
"He has, has he? Then, Miss, I'd erences, however; Emma Goddard had Emma observed the same thing, but not like to know what you mean by not watering my flowers this morning?" "I did, Miss Emma."

"Oh, don't beat me, Miss Emma!" "Then don't deserve it." "I—I didn't mean to

companied by shricks from Clara.

"Before I'd marry such a virago, I'd-"How do you like my daughter?" he I'd shoot myself! One might as well commit suicide as admit such a fury in- ing Intelligencer. "She is charming," said the yough to the house. No wonder her father wished to get her married off. He was ry her."

"Must go!" exclaimed Capt. Goddard. armed rebels of Missouri. The loyal policit in the odious Western Assize of the something to please as we go along,

do you bring to her? Isn't she beautiful?"
"Yes, sir; but—"

"But what?"

"Her temper, sir."

Young Jones looked incredulous, which enraged the Captain more.

out !" The young man took the hint.

Captain. "That young rascal has refused your

think he says of you?"
"I don't know," said Emma, demurely.

"And what did you say, father?" determined it, and it shall be. Is there at the bar had not quailed as he fixed his anybody that you think of that's likely dreadful eyes upon her. Her ealmoss

to have you?" night," said Emma.

"And what did you tell him?" "That you wished me to marry Mr.

next day received the following note:

LEMUEL GODDARD." The young lawyer answered this note lant. One witness, who was called to in person; and on that day week, Emma prove that Lady Lisle had no fugitives in had a grand weeding. It is needless to her house, or meetings of suspected per say that the little girl was handsomely sons, at or after the battle of Sedgemoor, "Come here, you jade. There, take that! recompensed for the unpleasant part was so seared by the looks of the judge which terminated so happily.

> BAYARD TAYLOR, Esq., a native of the judge, "to come out of a lying Pres-Chester county, in this State, whose books byterian knave. How can one help abwriting letters from Gotha, Germany, to the New York Tribune, of which he is his brazen face." Buchanan, which we copy, without vouch ed in political strife, Jeffries roared, ing for its authenticity, although, Mr. Taylor is one of the most conscientious

and liberal writers of the day: "The venerable J. B., it is well known,

alter a feature."

relating to the forfeiture of property, and that have made his name a byword but rather pained by what he sees, knowthe manumission of slaves belonging to throughout the land; and no ally was so ing, as he does, that the want of that litthe son of his friend should be her husband.

Having resolved upon a thing, he was always impatient until it was carried out.

Shall I ten you why I sent for you?

"Must go! exclaimed Uapt. Goddard, armed revers of please as we go along, the son of his friend should be her "If you please."

"Must go! exclaimed Uapt. Goddard, armed revers of please as we go along, the was "just 1685 as brandy. One lenity alone, after will cause many a rough jog in the road, the Union, should not be allowed to own large and the Union, should not be allowed to own large and the Union, should not be allowed to be beheaded a summer stream. Wear a hinge in your adollar's worth."

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"Must go! exclaimed Uapt. Goddard, armed revers of please as we go along.

"And my daighter?"

"House go! exclaimed Uapt. Goddard, armed revers of the something to please as we go along, will cause many a rough jog in the road, the Union, should not be allowed to own large and the union, should not be allowed to be beheaded a summer stream. Wear a hinge in your adollar's worth." instead of burned. And England wit- neck, young man, and keep it well oiled.

THE JUDICIAL MURDER.

mine sir. She was never known to be ages. One, clothed in scarlet and ermine, to a frightful death by a loathsome drunk: sat upon the judgment seat. The enor and. The visitor to the Houses of Parmous wig, with its rows of stiff gray curls, liament may see among the frescos that thich enraged the Captain more. could not conceal or soften the fiery line adorn its walls a representation of the saments of his massive face, with its blacapture of Lady Alice Lisle. Every eyelno obstacles. There, that's enough. You insulted my family Out of my house in zonry of blotches on a ground work of that gazes on the mild and dignified counten minutes, or the servant shall put you purply crimson. A pair of enormous tenance of the venerable lady beholds one bushy eyebrows merover the swollen nose, who was the victim of England's most and shaded somewhat the keen glances drunken judge, set on by England's most "Now call Emma," vociferated the of an eye that had a hyena glare. Few cruel king. could bear unmoved the gaze of those ter-

rible eyes. Fierce by nature, evil habits hand," said he irritated. "What do you and bad passions, combined with boundless ambition, had made their possossor abic to add to the terror they inspired, ship Minnesota, where Commodore String-"He says he objects to your temper." He prided himself upon striking dismay into all hearts, and cultivated a mode of "I ordered him out of the house. But speech that ably seconded the terrors of Barron to the gallant old Commodore, you shall be married within a week, I've his presence. But for once the prisoner was, to the full, as wonderful as the "Henry Foster proposed to me, last judge's rage. Men looked from the fiery

meteor on the bench to the lady, pale and calm, her gray hair neatly braided from her thoughtful brow, her soft eyes placidly fixed with a look of pity on the judge, granting her,) presenting a picture of "Dear Sir: My daughter informs me that tranquility. Her calmness stung him you proposed for her hand. I give my con-evidently, so that in questioning the witprovided you will marry in one week. nesses he was even more than ordinarily I had other views for her, but found out the fierce, and it was well known that for his man to be a rascal. Yours, in haste task of that day he had primed himself with a double portion of alcoholic stimu-

> answer. "Oh, how hard the truth is!" roared

have given him a world wide fame, is Was there ever such an impudent rascal? Hold the candle to him that we may see one of the owners and editors. In his And when Lady Alice, in her defence, last letter, printed in that paper, he makes said she knew one of the men as a man a statement in reference to ex President of peace, and a divine only, not as engag-

"Show me a Presbyterian, and I'll show thee a lying knave." "The eshoulds't choose to marry my daughter, when I've taken the trouble to send for, him for that particular purpose, why, I'll—I'll—"
"You'll let me marry whom I please."
"You'll let me marry whom I please."
"You'll let me marry whom I please."
"And you shall marry within a week."
"All shoulds the percentage of the first on one week!" repeated the post of vanity, but his ideas of got," thought Emma. "Now I must devise means to make myself disagreeable. I musa see Henry this very evening."
The meeting was held, and a plan of operations decided upon. We have the profile of must have been draaming," be thought a percentage of Captain Goddard, on the day which had been fixed.

Hamilton Jones made his appearance at the residence of Captain Goddard, on the day which had been fixed.

He was a timid man, with features just passable; but wearing a timid, irresolute gargesion. He case of Captain Goddard, on that superabundant irraitbility which, in the case of Capt. Goddard, found went in could be seen.

And covered her eyes with her aproc.

"Oh, what a temper Miss Emma has!" where all cased of vanity, but his swell known, the coilioquized. "That's the third licken to be solitopuized. "That's the third licken are left to the varied of vanity, but his supply is perfect than I had daticipated. In this pressure, they returned with a verdict. If this pressure, they returned with a verdict is the price of vanity, but his a story is repaired. The third in one week." "The peculiar of the third in one week."

He pursued his walk, with his ideas of knew the price of the work of the there was not the could hardly identify not the liep for the frozen they returned with a verdict. In this protection, the profile of vanity, but his a supply is peladice to the which the surfice of vanity, but his a stream that t They were already exhausted with the

nessed the atrocity of a virtuous woman, It was a hot September day, as the seventy years of age, laying her gray court at Winchester was densely throng head upon the block, for no other fault ed, and yet, amid that vast multitude of than that of humane hospitality-a woagitated faces, there were two who, both man betrayed by a babbling drunkard-"Well, what can you say against her from prominence and contrast, claimed denounced by the enemy of her husband, temper? It's as fine a temper as as instant atention as the principal person a revengeful drunkard—and condemned

THE PATRIOT AND THE TRAITOR. When Commodore Barron and his officers descended to the deck of the flaghum was stationed on the quarter-deck to receive him, General Butler presented saying, "Commodore Barron! Commodore Stringham." The latter, raising himself up to his full heighth, looked the traitor straight in the eye and barely inclining his head, replied, "I have seen Mr. Barron before.'

. Barron, who has always prided himself on the hateur monde, fairly winced under the whole volume of honest sar-"Well, that's all over, and you shall her small white hands, partly covered with knitted silk mittens, folded before per and paper."

The roung land with a look of pity on the judge, casm contained in that look and sentences, folded before lit was a touching sight. On the one her; her whole figure, as she sat (for a land be her lived and the manly old tar, who will die The young lawyer in the course of the chair, the judge had been shamed into as he has lived, under that glorious flag that has hung its crimson folds over his head on every sea, waiting to tread the shore and receive the grateful plaudits and loving thanks of a mighty nation. Opposite to him stood the base traitor who deserted his post in the very hour when his services were most needed by his country. What must have been the tumultuous emotions in his breast!-Scorned by his former friend of a lifetime, the object of contempt and excertation to the humblest coal-passer on a ship and that !" administering which she took in the little deception, that he was struck dumb and could not manner had been followed by the source of the little deception. manner had been followed by the cevotion of the entire ship's company. It will be remembered that Barron sunk the obstructions in Norfolk harbor to prevent the egress of the United States before Virginia joined the Rebels. And yet his pitiful plea is that he had to go with his State. Did he have to steal millions of property from a nation that had fed and clothed him and heaped honors upon him and to steal it before his State had

## made a step towards leaving the Union. GOOD MANNERS.

We know a young man, slow, sullen, The jury, sickened at the scene, retired. heavy-browed and ungracious, who, whenever you speak to him, answers as if it

plete that this additional touch will not mentary man in the old contest. She formed, will sit upon him easily, gracewas guilty of all that, certainly. And so fully and profitably, so long as he lives? at length, harrassed, threatened and tor- Far more often depends on this little, that "SWEAR HIM AND LET HIM Go."- mented, they brought in a verdict of any other single adventitious circumstance When she reached the age of eighteen, see Emma, and see what impression is that it was Emma and the little girl bethere was more than one young gentlemade upon him."

The test min what are wan nappened, no conjusted the little girl beThe best piece of satire upon the leniency guilty, though, as they tried to explain, by which men rice and fall. We may
fore alluded to. Virginia, in reference to rebels found comentary which is told, we believe by Gov. The accused, tired with the day's proceedings. As the story goes, some of ings, had sunk into a gentle slumbor. the soldiers in Gen. Cox's camp, down in Her daughter stood by her, and held the graces of life have not been despised. It Kanawha, recently caught a large rattle aged lady's head. The light fell upon is not a dancing master's grace that is now snake. The snake manifested a most the sleeping face, calm as infancy. The referred to, but that benevolence of man-"Don't tell me you did, you trollop. mischievous disposition, snapping and word guilty, sent a thrill of horror throllop mer that recognizes in little things the You're telling me a falsehood. Bring me thrusting out it its forked tongue at all the court. The judge, knitting his terri-rights of others, and fully acknowledges who came near it. The boys at last get ble brows, proceeded to pronounce the such rights. The thousand ways in which tired of the reptile, and as nobody wanted sentence with a fiendish chuckle. The this little courtesy dues good, need hardly such a dangerous companion, the quest Lidy Alice was sentenced to be burned be mentioned. It may be said, however, tion arose, "What shall we do with him?" She was roused by the judge's command, that a courteous manner has a reflective "Here followed several sounding slaps, This question was propounded without to hear the frightful words. She looked influence on the henevolent feelings. It an answer, when a half drunken soldier, at him with a pitying wonder, as at a is a source of gratification to the man who who was lying near upon his back, rolled strange, fearful creature whose existence practices it. If it sits naturally upon a over upon his side, and relieved his com- was a painful mystery, then, turning to man, it is a passport to any place and any panions by quietly remarking. "Danin it, the court, that sat in a hush of horror, circle It has smoothed many a rough swear him in and let him go"—Wheel she rose, dropped the slow, stately courpath for men first starting in business, and has been one of the things that has to the bench, and resting her hand on the often crowned efforts with success. The ANDY JOHNSON'S OPINION - A gen- arm of the jailor, withdrew a low moan, man of experience, looking on an ungra-But very kind upon my word, to offer her to tleman on Sunday asked Hon. Andrew the confluent sob of the whole assembly, clous manner in a young person just startme. I won't stay the fortnight out. I'll Johnson, at Cincinnatti, what he thought following her. Jeffries drank deep that ing into the world with nothing he can't "No, sir; not at all. How can I help tell him this very night that I can't mar- of that part of Fremont's proclamation night. He had to steel himself for deeds depend on but himself, is not angered but