.POETRY.

SLEIGHING SONG.

Ain-" Some love to Roam."

How swift we go Through the sparkling snow, In the moonbeam's silver glance,
And our glad song swells,
While the jingling bells Keep time with our proud steeds' prance!

And the hollow glen Sends back again Our laugh and glad halloo; While the diamond spray Flies every way, And the moonlight flashes through.

'Tis cold to night, But these eyes so bright, A glow on the young heart shed, And these lips that move To the tones of love, With the smile of pleasure spread: Then onward speed · While the snorting steed Shakes the spangles from his mane, We'll join in the fight Of the elves of night, And love and delight shall reign.

MISCELLANY.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier

THE UGLY EFFIE: Or the neglected one and the pet-beauty.

BY MRS. LEE HENTS.

(Concluded.) Mr. Alston had not been dead more than a rear-so that Dudley had never seen Effie in her chrysalite state. They had passed together their last vacation; and now again met, free prodigality; unsuspicious almost to credulity; bearing. impulsive and uncalculating, and possessed of Where could she find a husband for life, com-bining so many rare endowments, and where could Dudley find a being like Effie, with a tions connected with me, madam, said Miss against blondes. But she is no more to be soul of fire, a heart of love, and a person which | Horton, in a sweet, low voice. he now thought singularly fascinating? He Mrs. Dushane, who was prepared to wage day is to a starry, resplendent night. was too wise to speak his hopes, but he thought warfare with one who m it as impossible that their hearts should not ter, could not belp feeling the charm of such grow together, as that two young trees, placed affability and sweetness. She wondered who side by side, should not interface their green the Mr. Alston was who accompanied her; but plies. She expatiated chiefly on Clara's extra- Heaven had designed for her favorite child. . faction in her good conduct, and approbation songstress. thorough classical education. She is already fer the harp. familiar with Greek and Latin; and during our

Oh! there is nothing so disgusting as a pedantic woman! exclaimed Clara, with a shud- in a fit of obstinacy, given up her lessons, beever. I should really like to see her.

all the modern languages.

heart faint—when she would have welcomed glorious black eyes to heaven, but it was bepent of it, some day.

becoming troubled, for they were rolling over a and her house was so through with visitors,
the filial hand to bathe her temples, or hold cause music naturally lifted her thoughts to If I did play on the harp, said Clara, petrocky bed. Did the rocks betoken that a whirlshe had hardly any time to think of Clara. her aching brow, even though it were the hand Heaven, and her glance followed its inspiratishly, I would not put myself into such cesta-pool was near, and was the frail bark of her But Clara was not forgetful of herself. To tell me the truth on your soul's perilof her neglected child. There were times when tion. less disrespect, or bold defiance of the spoiled had again and again yielded to the entreaties for he talked to me almost the whole time.

favorite, made her feel as if Heaven's retribu- of her auditors to give them another and yet Yes, because you talked to him. But, set tion might be felt in this world: at others, another strain. when she saw her caressed and admired, and heard herself enviled as the mother of such a get that others may be, notwithstanding their captivate him, even if he is captivated by Miss his return from Europe, and his intention of showing an unsolicited attachment. She beparagon, she tried to convince herself that disparagon, she tried to convince herself that disobedience and ill humor were out slight flaws self.

To answered sne, rising, but I must not forget that others may be, notwithstanding their captivate him, even if he is captivated by Miss his return from Europe, and his intention of showing an unsolicited attachment. She beparagon, she tried to convince herself that disapparent sympathy with an enthusiast like mywe must invite them to our house—make a daughter. This amuniciation could not have herself was beloved by Alston, she would be to convince them to our house—make a daughter.

This amuniciation could not have herself was beloved by Alston, she would be to convince them to our house—make a daughter.

This amuniciation could not have herself was beloved by Alston, she would be to convince them to our house—make a daughter.

The amuniciation of showing an unsolicited attachment. She bein the triangle that make a daughter and the triangle that obedience and ill humor were one slight flaws self, in this matchless diamond, which it would be in this matchless diamond, which it would be invidious to dwell upon. She had no commutation with her brighter during his residence who had stood, as if spell-bound, by the harp, in Europe and believing the state of the same and to sore in horse to be invidious to dwell upon. She had no commutation with her brighter during his residence who had stood, as if spell-bound, by the harp, in Europe and believing the same and to sore in her spirit was chafed and smarting from the conduct of Clara. She sat, howev- and favored admirer of Effic's, that the same and to sore in her spirit was chafed and smarting from the conduct of Clara. She sat, howev- and favored admirer of Effic's, that the same and to sore in her spirit was chafed and smarting from the conduct of Clara. She sat, howev- and favored admirer of Effic's, that the same and to sore in her spirit was chafed and smarting from the conduct of Clara. She sat, howev- and favored admirer of Effic's, that the same and to sore in her spirit was chafed and smarting from the conduct of Clara. She sat, howev- and favored admirer of Effic's, that the same and to sore in her spirit was chafed and smarting from the conduct of Clara. She sat, howev- and favored admirer of Effic's, that the same and to sore in her spirit was chafed and smarting from the conduct of Clara. in Europe, and believing that all intercourse do not look so reproachfully at me; I did not lated and which she had been made to believe ly hold.

a part of her birthright.

ing concerts. Clara, as a beauty, and a bril- to the invitation; and seated in a curtained herself: for I know she loves him, and it will be of her childhood, it is too late to sing that than mere beauty of complexion. That of the sister. young stranger was what Clara called dark, Not yet, said she to herself; I have promis-ly withdraw her eyes from her face. That the remainder of the day. The sound of carand it might have appeared so, contrasted with ed my thele to shine before them a little while, haunting resemblance! It vexed and pained riage wheels made her start and change color. dom found except in eastern climes. Her eyes low them to recognize in me the hated and ng-were so dark and resplendent, that their bright- ly Effice. ness would have been almost overpowering had surprised at her silence, Mr. Delamere that really makes me think of our Effie.

Surprised at her silence, Mr. Delamere that really makes me think of our Effie.

Shocking: exclaimed Clara, laughing outen't help being ugly, though, of the same jetty hue as her luxuriant and with an interest that surprised himself. His right: what would Miss Horton say, if she About the twilight hour, the

"Not his the form, not his the eye, That youthful maidens wont to fly.

home of the widower into a bright scene of allurement. The young lady, whose appear back to the scenes which he had once frequent-least? youthful exercise and hilarity. Mr. Horton ance betrayed familiarity with the most elegant ed, chastened by sorrow, enriched by experio dear to the affections, and which promised passing through the customary forms of intro- No wonder that the music of Effic's voice had will make up for her defects. to draw them together in closer and more en- duction. She colored deeply and her eyes were thrilled through a heart whose strings had been dearing union. Dudley was handsome, intel- bent down with an expression of modesty and so rudely broken. He felt for the young song-

Horton! repeated Mrs. Dushane, when her were deep feeling and suffering ever disunited? an independent fortune, free from any of those name was aunounced, I have a brother of that Is not Clara beautiful, Dudley? asked Effie, incumbrances and mortgages which so often name now in Europe. It is a long time since the morning after the sisters met. Is she not she were an only daughter. neutralize the property of reputed heirs.— I have seen him, however, she added, with a beautiful as the dreams of imagination?

day with the sudden sustre of the gem she had desire. Mr. Alston and Miss Horton stood will.

of her studious habits. As nature did not make her a beauty, said he, I intend she shall hostess—and 'Miss Horton' passed from mouth mently. Do you doubt my truth and constant the latest and the studious habits. As nature did not make her a beauty, said he, I intend she shall hostess—and 'Miss Horton' passed from mouth mently. Do you doubt my truth and constant the latest was determined you should autorize the impatient what is it you mean? exclaimed he, vehe-brilliancy of her attractions.

| My dear uncle was determined you should autorize the impatient what is it you mean? exclaimed he, vehe-brilliancy of her attractions.

| Can she have known sorrow? thought he.— mire me before you knew my identity, so you act of justice—I claim it as a sacred right.

| Yes, exclaimed a deeper voice from behind; be a scholar, and no fear of her being called a to mouth, as the circle passed and narrowed cy; when, from the first moment I beheld you, The next self-interrogation was, Has she known must forgive me for having appeared in mashas blue, shall prevent me from giving her a around her perhaps Miss Horton would pre I have scarcely had a thought or wish which love ?- and oh! how ardently, how devotedly, querade. Having assumed his honored name, he has a right, and I will sustain it.

European travels, she shall become mistress of replied, and a splendid instrument was drawn my mathood, and age will bring no change, heart, once impassioned as her own? Would Mrs. Dushane was so bewildered and aston-

towards her. Clara was no proficient on the harp, having, cle's fortune. I woulder if she is as ugly as cism; but after a while, looked at no one—she fore, but I cannot think who it is.

the rebellious will, the selfish vanity the care. Are you not weary? asked Clara, after she lieve Mr. Alston admires her singing much,

liant performer, was always invited. This eve- embrasure, which admitted the fresh night- such a triumph. ning, the lady told Clara to look her prettiest, breeze, she soon found that she was with a Monopolized as Effie was, with Delamere flit. I am of myself. If I am vain, you taught me as a young lady was to be present—astranger, companion to whom she was not ashamed to ting a pensive shadow at her side, it was diffit to be so; if I am passionate, you set me the —as my fellow-student and fellow-traveller, just arrived in town—who was said to have communicate her most glowing thoughts, for cult for Dudley Alston to claim any portion of example. It won't do for folks that live in he must naturally seem very near to me, she

hardihood to rival her. She had scarcely asfelt as if she heard once more the song of the mind to the fullest extent of its powers, to insured herself that there were none but familiar Alpine peasant, the rich strains of the Italian terest and amuse him. She had a great deal Latin, and French and Italian. She is a learnknew: you, who have known him so long, can faces around her, when the lady of the house improvisitore, or beheld again the sublime and of tact, and could talk with a fluent tongue, ed lady, and will put me quite in the shade. An tell me whether I may trust him—I will say it, approached and begged permission to introduce storied scenes so vividly impressed upon her while loveliest smiles gave a charm to the words heiress, too! Perhaps Dudley Alston will fall Effic, —whether I may dare to love him! her to Miss Horton, the young lady whose memory. But at times her abstracted eye told she uttered. Dudley could not belp being in love with her. What in the world shall I Effe turned pale—she looked in her sister's coming she had announced. The company fell of other subjects of contemplation. She tho't pleased with this flattering attention. He say to her? I declare I never felt so strange back as the hostess led Clara and her mother of the mother whose unkindness had embitter- knew from Mr. Horton that she was a spoiled about anything in my life. through the folding-doors to the centre of an-ed her childhood, now smiling unconsciously and unamiable child, and was prepared to dis-

self-complacency dimpled the roses of her than the rough bark on the glossy wave, and Mrs. Dushane was more and more delighted this hint, and she began to think too that it a voice so strange and unnatural, that Clara-Those on whom nature has lavished forgetting the scorn and contumely she had with Miss Horton, for nothing could be more would be a delightful thing to have Effic near, trembled at the bold step she had taken: She

the dazzling whiteness of her own; but it had at least till I have won their admiration as a her. Once, moved by a sudden reminithat oriental delicacy and transparency so sel- stranger, and triumphed as another, ere I al- she whispered to Clara-

The gentleman on whose arm she leaned ah !- awful a bereavement, secluded himself long lily of St. Leonards ! from the world, which, to him, seemed covered Oh, ub-it is my own sister, whom my unwith a funeral pall, and devoted himself to the ele adopted, and who is now in Europe with

> She is, indeed, most exquisitely fair, answer compared to you, Effie, than a clear, cloudless

on walk'st in beauty, like the night, Of cloudless climes and starry skies,"

Don't flatter me. Dudley, cried she, impa-she was as ugly as her sister is pretty. boughs and suffer their trembling leaves to notwithstanding his juxtaposition with the at- tiently; I know its exact value, which few girls, Poor girl | cried Effie, I hope you did not look under the green veil and muffling shawl .unite. He wrote occasional letters to his sis- tractive stranger, she could not but hope that as young as myself can say. Let there be love her less because Nature denied her the gift She saw with surprise, however, that the hand ble of anything mean and calumniating. Clare ter, and received from her bold and brief re- he was the rich and distinguished individual nothing but truth and sincerity between us. of beauty. Now is the time to prove whether the love you ordinary beauty, and lamented her limited Music was the order of the evening, and bear mois the result of habit and association, can't help their looks. But hers were uncommeans, to introduce her to the world as she Clara was led to the piano-Miss Horton de- or that passion which would have selected for mon. would wish .- hoped that Effic was improving, clining to play first. Being from childhood actits object, though we had been heretofore sunbut declared her readiness to take her home customed to sing and play in public, she had dered as far as from pole to pole. Unfortuler so long an absence? whenever her uncle was disgusted or weary of no faltering of modesty, to mar the brilliancy nately, my uncle's wishes are known to both of his charge. Mr. Horton never made knewn to of her execution. She sung and played as she turned to depart, you her the astonishing improvement in Effie's ap- did everything else, for effect; and it was gen- I acknowledge his slightest wish is a law, and A half-suppressed sigh, which followed these act the full outlines of her splendid figure;pearance; for he wanted to dazzle her some erally such as the most exacting vanity could you know my heart has not murmured at his words, sounded in lifte's ear like the music of then throwing off the bonnet and veil, and shak- to your sister's presence, and let her explain

thrown from her head. He always mentioned near her and evinced, by their silent attention. She blushed, and averted her eyes, which it was echoed yet again, for the pensive Delaher in vague terms, expressed his general satisthe most flattering interest in the beautiful she was conscious expressed in still stronger mere was linguring by her side; and this token Behold your Effic! exclaimed she, no longer grage of admiration. My heart has never language the feelings she was uttering.

What is it you mean? exclaimed he, vehe-brilliancy of her attractions.

der, as her mother spished the perusal of the cause the chords blistered her delicate fingers. up, incdg., for the purpose already explained, like a cloud around him, lent a more than willetter. I know French and Italian enough to She felt a thrill of envy, as she beheld Miss Mrs. Dushane and Clara were expatiating on ling car to his conversation. But while she I said she looked like our Effic—I said she sing all the fashionable songs and repeat all the Horton seat herself gracefully before the lyre, the young stranger who had flashed across their listened to him, thoughts often wandered to one made me think of our Effici

thought of nothing but the spirit of music that It is the same case with me, said her mother; of yielding to such an emotion. So should I, replied Mrs. Dushane, with au filled the soul, thrilled through her nerves, I have been trying to think who she is like but If he be not mine, wholly mine, heart, soul, credible. Effic met her cold, fixed gaze, and stern eye and frowning brow, she knew she was involuntary sigh; for there were moments when flowed in her veins, and burned upon her cheek. in vaing She certainly created a great sensa- and life, I will resign him, though I did in the an involuntary shiver ran through her veins.— to be arraigned as a criminal, in the presence nature spoke in her heart, and she had become There was no affectation in her manner—there tion, and she was very affable and polite to me. effort, was the language of the maiden's soul. The image of Dudley Alston passed before her, of the man for whom she had bartered her in convinced, from her own fatal experience, that was enthusiasm, sensibility, fire—Lut it was How I wish you had not given up the harp. Her love had hitherto flown on a clear unruf- and she feared to think of the future. There are other qualities necessary in a daughter the fire from within, illuminating the temple, Clara. It's a thousand times more graceful an fled stream, rising to the green adolescence of Mrs. Dushane was so proud of her new besides personal beauty. There were times which its intensity sometimes threated to de- instrument than the piano. It was nothing but channels margined with flowers, and its current daughter—so pleased and excited by the eclat when the whole head was sick, and the whole stroy. It is true she once or twice raised her your waywardness. I told you you would re- gilded by the sunbeams. Now the waters were of the circumstances that attended her arrival,

cies at my own music, as she did. I don't be- happiness to be wrecked in its vortex?

thing, however, we have no harp here.

most remarkable and fascinating accomplish-she received the same with usury. He had ber attention. It was therefore an easy task glass-houses to throw stones. But, good answered with assumed composure. Clara's vain and eager eye ran over travelled over many lands—over the countries for Clara to monopolize him. She laid aside Heavens, what shall we do with Effective lands were bandsome—very please. the crowd in search of one who would have the from which she had just returned—and she her frivolity, veiled her vanity, and taxed her these fine parties we are making for M

other spartment, where a young lady stood beneath the full blaze of the chandeliers, leaning on her neglected offspring, and ask her to foring stranger. Clara gazed intently on the form
of this rival beauty, and a feeling of relieved of the chandelers of her than the rough bark on the class ware
of the stranger of the chandelers o cheeks. Those on whom nature has lavished to getting the scorn and contained she had been as a foil to her own beauty. She would smile began to fear the consequences.

Those on whom nature has lavished to getting the scorn and contained she had been been as a foil to her own beauty. She would smile began to fear the consequences.

What is the matter, Effie? sions to loveliness are based on other attributes smiling lips, and call her by the sweet name of her admirers whenever she had an opportunity ley Alston of addressing her. Mrs. Dushane could hard-

and yet there is something about Miss Horton

from all scholastic restraints, with spirits buoy- Clara marked him as her victim, and met his licitations of friendship, the energies of youth, Indeed, said he, is that possible, and your Mr. Hortoh, after embracing his sister and leaned against the tree for

No-I have one besides, answered Mrs. Du-Oh, yes-she was a little child when he took seat, and calmed her agitation. her, and now she is a young lady.

If she was as beautiful as think you would long to see her, said Effie. She wasn't to be compared to Clara; indeed

Do you think you should know her now, af-

was not entwined with you? You were the thus continued his meditations; such a being it was an easier task. I think you liked me She was more accustomed to the harp, she star of my boyhood—you are the eynosure of must love :- Would she accept the reins of a as a stranger; -- refuse not to love me now. No, it is for me to doubt—not you, Effie.

No it is for me to doubt—not you, Effie.

She mingle the unfailed blossoms of Ber youth ished and delighted, she was very nearly falling with the dark cypress and melancholy yew?

Them at the hotel, where Mr. Horton had put Effic, touched by the soft gloom that hung enough to speak, she repeated in a kind of tri-

becoming troubled, for they were rolling over a and her house was so thronged with visitors,

aroused by some petty disappointment had full end and sim of all her hopes and resolves. To I have revealed it to my sister, and cannot Yes, because you talked to him. But, seri- possession of Clara, and proud Mrs. Dushane, win him from Effic was a double triumph, for deny it to you. ously, Clara, he is a fine-looking young man, as usual, was the rightim of its inflictions, a let-which she was willing to sacrifica truth honor, No answered she, rising, but I must not for and may be very rich. You had better try to ter was received from Mr. Horton, announcing and that maiden modesty that shrinks from ing hucless as ashes. Oh, if the were but a

daughter to the house of a lady who, being a of an evening sky, answered Mr. Delautere, beautiful stranger.

Oh, Madam Mamma 1 cried Clara, who still asked Clargeat amateur in music, was very fond of giv- with a smile so winning she could not but yield I will win Alston, if I die, ejaculated she to retained some of the deeply-respectful language he alone.

song; you are ten times more vain of me than cheeks.

The sudden opening of the door made her heart beat almost to suffocation.

Oh! how I wish it were over, she would say, If I only knew how she felt towards me, I should Clara dared not follow. feel easy. If I knew how she looked! She

About the twilight hour, the carriage of Mr.

Ugly still! thought Clara, or she would not take such pains to hide herself.

ant as young singing birds, converting the still exceedingly earnest gaze with a glance of soft and the strong necessity of social life, drew him sister, too? Does she not resemble you in the Clara; but remember, my sister, if you place support. the least value on a brother's love, not to Least on me, dear Effie, continued be passing No, answered she, with a shiver of disgust; wound ber feelings again, with regard to her bis arm around her waist, and drawing her te rejoiced in the circumstances which had thrown and fashionable society, nevertheless manifest—ence the history of the past written on his palso closely together these two congenial beings ed no small degree of embarrassment while lid cheek, and speaking from his pensive eye.

Indignation gave the residence of the past written on his palson of the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes and which propried to the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl, who cherishes are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl are shown to the past and around use which are shown to the affectionate and intelligent girl are shown to the past and around use which are shown to the past are shown to the affection are shown to the past are shown no vindictive feelings for the past, and who is leased herself from his clasping arms.

shoulder, and I will not ask for more. Mrs. Dushane, completely overcome by shane in a confused manner; but she lives unexpected softness and humility, pressed the ter had won the affection you once thought Is it long since you have seen her, manam : well and brood her child to her heart, and mine, I would have forgiven, I would still have

And you, too, my sister, cried the same sweet, will not bear it.

Clara returned the embrace with a semblance of warmth, but she was dying with curiosity to his lily face shall soon wear another livery. Why no, stammered Mrs. Dushane; - one and symmetry, soft and jeweled as her own. said she: you must be very warm.

Yes-I should know her anywhere. She which lingered in the room. Effic first gave the spheres. She unconsciously echood it and ing back her jetty ringlets; she turned and this shameful mystery, I have never breathed

of sensibility interested him more than all the sullen and unloving, and I trust no longer ugly. My dear uncle was determined you should ad- womankind. Come with me: I demand on an

common quotations, and that is all a young la-such as the 'shepherd monarch once swept,' path the preceding evening.

whom Clara's blooming cheek turned to the white-his sister's family. He was indignant and exercise and pass her white hands over the strings. At I do not think her really handsome, mother, her eyes turned with an expression of unequiveness of marble. The chill of envy penetrated cited, and drawing Effe's trembling arms. throughts the was indignant and exercise the common quotations, and that is all a young la-such as the 'shepherd monarch once swept,' path the preceding evening.

Whom Clara kept ever near her, and to whom Clara's blooming cheek turned to the white-his sister's family. He was indignant and exercise the common quotations, and that is all a young la-such as the 'shepherd monarch once swept,' path the preceding evening.

Whom Clara's blooming cheek turned to the white-his sister's family. He was indignant and exercise the common quotations, and that is all a young la-such as the 'shepherd monarch once swept,' path the preceding evening.

I do not think her really handsome, mother, her eyes turned with an expression of unequiv-ness of marble. The chill of envy penetrated cited, and drawing the common quotations, and that is all a young la-such as the 'shepherd monarch once swept,' path the preceding evening. their very idea. But poor Effie needs some- first her touch was soft, and her voice low, and said Chara; she is not fair enough for that .- ocal admiration. A pang shot through her her heart. The fascinating being whom she thing to distinguish ber, even besides her un- she looked at Clara as if deprecating her criti- She rominded me of some one I have seen be- heart, such as but one passion can inflict. dreaded as a rival, was then her own sister—so Then another succeeded that she was capable long the ebject of her contempt and derision. path, they entered the room before Clara had of yielding to such an emotion.

The transformation was too great. It was in-time to escape. When she met her uncle's

One morning, while the demon of ill temper, her vain heart was capable of loving, was the you?

of her claims. Clara was now before the world as an acknowledged belle, occupying that place as a complete acknowledged belle, occupying that place as an acknowledged belle, occupying that place acknowledged belle, occupying that p

Effie's quick blood rushed burningly to her

He is very handsome-very pleasing, said

face, and asked the simple question— Has he told you he loved you, Clara?

of his love!

What is the matter, Effie? said she; are vou faint?

I don't know, she replied, passing her hand hurriedly over her brow; but the air is very close here. I will go into the balcony, She rose as she spoke, and Ciara rose simul-

taneously. I would rather be alone, said Effect

The hour of trial is come, thought Effic; let ne meet it without blanching.

shiming hair. Her figure was exquisite in re- early history was romantic. In the very dawn knew you compared her to such a looking thing Horton did indeed roll up to the door, and Mrs. under the shade of the sycamore, where her ainshiming harr. Her naure was exquisite in re-carly history was romantic. In the very dawn pose, and from its waving outline promised that grace of motion which is more pleasing than a fragile and lovely young creature, who expected. There was nothing conspicuous pired suddenly on the very morning of her nuplies her dieses save a small diamond star that that day, and whose white bridal wreath was of Effic, said he;—I have always admired it did not seem to require such a protection.

Horton did indeed roit up to the door, and Mrs. under the snade of the sycamore, where her under the snade of the sycamore, where her under the snade of the sycamore, where her under the snade of the special state.

Alston caught the name of Effic.

You were speaking of some one by the name of Effic, said he;—I have always admired it did not seem to require such a protection.

E-by the approach of Dudley Alston, who, seeing the status there for the very dawn and whose where her under the snade of the sycamore, where her under the snade of the sycamore, where her under the snade of the special state of the sp sparkled amid the darkness of her tresses, like placed upon the shroud that mantled her vir- since I read the Heart of Midlothian. Is the ven when she entered, they could see nothing her sitting like a pale statute there, forgot, for the might's ebon brow." gin boson. Delamere, in the anguish of so Effic to whom you allude, as beautiful as the of her face through the thick veil that covered the moment, the withering doubts which Clara had been breathing into his ear.

Effie, why are you here, sitting so pale and still? cried he, in a tone of the deepest tender-

Perhaps she has improved since you saw her anxious to show you all the tenderness of a I can forgive inconstancy, Dudley, but not dearing union. Dudley was handsome, intel-bent down with an expression of modesty and so rudely broken. He felt for the young song-last, said Dudley, and be could not help easting child.

| insult, said she, and the lightning darted from her previous stress agmost painful interest, for he saw she an admiring glance towards Effic whose grace- Only promise to love me, my mother, half her eyes. You remember that I told you, if was one born to feel and to suffer: for when ful head was at that moment turned towards as well as you do Clara, said Effie, in a trem- the hour should come when your heart was not ber mother, in the act of listening. Effic had bling voice, throwing her arms around her wholly mine I would not wed my fate to yours. been praising the beauty of Clara, and asked if mother's neck and leaning her head on her though life should be the sacrifice. Had you

nobly and ingenuously told me that you no this longer loved me that my more beautiful siswith looks and words of seeming love, I carnet

By the man, vehemently; I swear this charge is false, Who dares to accuse me? If it be Delamere,

No, Dudley,-wrong not one who is incapawhich clasped hers was of exquisite delicacy herself has disclosed to me your love and hers, and I here declare you as free from all allegi-Let me take off your bonnett and shawl, ance to me, as the cloud that is passing over aid she: you must be very warm.

But she may as well build her home The servant at this moment entered with on that thin gray cloud, as trust for happiness lights, thus dispersing the shades of twilight to a heart as light and vain as yours.

Effic, cried he, forcibly seizing her hand, and shall not go from me thus. Come with me inwandered from you toward her, or any other of

And Mr. Horton emerged from an arbor which the foliage of the spreading sycamore partially formed. He had been reading in the shade—one of his daily habits in summer—and had overheard a conversation fraught with intense interest to him. Strange | the good man despised the character of a listener, and yet it was the second time he had involuntarily acted the part of one, in the real dramatic history of his, he led her towards the house with no lagging footsteps. As they came through a back tegrity and bartered it in vain

I have lost him forever, whispered her sinking heart; but I will never recent what I have said—he shall never be hers.

Clara, said her uncle, approaching still nearer, and keeping his pierding eyes upon her, win Dudley Alston, whom she loved as far as young man ever made professions of love to

This is too much! exclaimed Dudley, turn-

er, like one in a trance, for she was ashamed and pride would make him stands aloof and forbid her innocent mater of the fault she had harred

y bold.

Perhaps it would be more in keeping by that that she should be so, and Clara felt, with evey to recommend her but a little beauty of which allegiance. part of her birthright.

Perhaps it would be more in keeping by that that she should be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend nor out a more than the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend to the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend to the truin, it is used to be so, and Clara felt, with envy to recommend to the truin, it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, and the truin it is used to be so, an