Unsaid.

For days and weeks upon the lips has hung A precious something for an absent ear— Some tender confidence but lately sprung. Some dear confession that but one must hear.

The heart repeats it over day by day,
And fancies how and when the words will fall-What answering smiles upon the face will play, What tender light will linger over all.

But eager eyes that watch for one alone May grow reluctant; for he open gate Let in, with him, perchance a guest unknown, On whom slow words of courtesy must wait.

Or, when the presence waited for has come, It may be dull or cold, too sad, or light; A look that shows the heart away from home Can often put the dearest words to flight.

Perhaps the time of meeting, or the form, May chill and wither what we've longed to say What fit the sunshine will not fit the storm ; What blends with twilight jars the noon of day.

Again, when all things seem our wish to serve, Full opportunity may strike us dumb-May sink our precious thoughts in deep reserve, And to the surface bid the lightest come.

And often ere our friend is out of sight
We start; the thing can scarce be credited,
We have been silent, or our words been trite,
And here's the dearest thing of all unsaid!

THE PASSIONATE VIOLINIST:

and Adventure.

"They must have no weight," interrupted the Countess hastily; "she is a child, guided by a child's impulses, and diverted prescribe?" asked Guiseppe, in a tone of from the purpose of the moment by every novelty that offers. A brief time since, dazzled by the glittering gifts showered upon her by her betrothed, she was gaily of her release from nursery restraints, and of introduction to the splendor and delights of a princely establishment, over which she was to reign in undisputed sovereignty. And now, mark her unstable fancy, a new bauble charms it, and she weeps at the slightest allusion to that noble lover, whose name she hath inwrought in many a tasteful trifle designed for his acceptance."

"But that was ere she knew her heart could be awakened to any deeper emotion than the transient rapture of a childish joy," said Guiseppe; before ---,"

"Aye! thou would'st say, before she knew thee," again interposed the Countess, with a heightened color; "before thy honied words—thy burning glances—thy untiring homage surprised her soul, and made her feel how sweet it was to move another thus—to be herself the object of such deep devotion!"

"And with a heart so tender, and a soul so true," replied uiseppe, "this knowledge gained, will fix her roving thoughts, and bind her young affections in chains that only death can rupture. While still a child, each glittering toy could charm her, but as the opening bud expands beneath eager expectation in his face, she recoiled thy choice, and to entreat thee, from the the genial influence of the sun, into the full and perfect flower, so hath the magic emphasis he exclaimed: power of love developed in her soul capacities and feelings that have changed, as in a moment, the fickle unformed child into the in my soul !" tender and the conscious woman, on the fulfilment of whose new-born hopes depends

her future weal or woe." "Name only woe with the fulfilment of

hopes so fond and foolish," said the Countess bitterly; "for novice as she is in the school of poverty and trial, believest thou her love will brave unshrinkingly the breath of cold adversity—that she, born to only I have ever loved." affluence, and from her cradle nurtured in luxury—she, whose future path, strewn with roses, opens smilingly before her, that she is one cheerfully to share the changes of a life like thine—to wait and watch with anxious heart, while thou dost carve thy yet uncertain fortunes, and then perchance be Oh, no, no! be not deceived! Thou art landscape. trusting thy affections to a frail bark which adverse, it will sail steadily onward, true canst read them if thou wilt." And all too plainly could he read them,

but with evasive answer he replied : " Lady, the frailest bark often rides out tne ocean storm in safety, when the gallant

wrecked amid the breakers."

"But thou shalt not try so rash an experiment!" passionately exclaimed the Countess, vexed beyond her power of concealment, by the tenacious and unreserved cle to the success of his career as a lover, or seeking an immediate interview with the sheet for many minutes after he had till at length the glowing cheek grew wan, expression of his love for Ianthe. No. thou shalt not, I repeat; nor canst thou if thou would. Listen and I will tell thee why. Deemest thou that the proud Bishop of Padua will, at thy asking, bestow on thee the fair niece for whom he covets greatness and splendor? On thee, a nameless stranger -a youth destitute of fortune and of birth ! It were preposterous in thee to plead such a suit to the haughty churchman, in whose vein flows no drop of plebian blood, and who, if his ambition wills it, may command the alliance of kings. I warn thee to beware how thou dost provoke his wrath by the mention of a thought so bold. Relinquish it, I charge thee. And so thou hast,' she continued, fixing on Lim with a searching glance her keen and piercing eye: "but yet thou hast another purpose, and I read it in thy dewncast look. Speak! speak but one word to say if thou wouldst dare, aye, dare," she repeated in tones hoarse with emotion, "to think of flight!with her !"

"Lady, I beseech thee ---," began Guiseppe, entreatingly, but with passionate that heart—that only heart where I desired | rating : to dwell," and with frienzied action she sank upon the ground and wept.

Guiseppe stood paralyzed, shocked, grieved, wounded by this wild and passionate confession, yet filled with pity for the seppe, thou knowest well how I would save make glad thy heart. This is and ever tale of woman's faithlessness-of her ambi- cation of Vienna on the ground of a probasuffering he had caused. But wishing it to thee, thou knowest how I have humbled shall be the prayer of thy unworthy ser. tion and her pride. Ay, I have worshipped ble quarrel with Germany at some future appear that he supposed her agitated by myself before thee to guard thee from vant. the fear only of his intended elopement, he said, bending gently towards her :

Lady lanthe is safe, and if ---." from her clasped hands, and looking up shrinks from bestowing.

fate with thine."

"God forbid!" said Guiseppe, fervently, that I should be the source of sorrow to that guileless heart, or stamp the lines of happiness and peace."

"It doth, undoubtedly," said the Countess, with an effort recovering her self-possession, who will ere long claim her hand. It was imperishable affection. promised with a free and willing heart, A Story of Love, Music nor find its performance a hard or cruel private reasons, which he would urge on nately was he swayed by fear and hope, heavy slumber by a fellow student, who tated.

" Then, madam, what is to be the issue chosen bride. to myself, of the course which thou dost calm and measured firmness that showed niece, and as thou mayest suppose, it sanguine lover wrought himself into an culty awoke him to ask for the book of him prepared, if need be, to act with stern excited no little emotion in the heart almost firm persuasion that it would gene. which he came in search. Receiving only resolve.

learn if I have stooped so low for nought of thy daring passion. —if yet lanthe reigns, or Bertha is to dwell | enthroned in that heart."

listened, contempt and indignation swelled she is conscious no human power can avert. high within him, sweeping, as they rose, I have written this that thou may'st know all other emotions from his breast; and how impassable is the barrier which destiny when she ceased, and gazed with fond and hath raised between thee and the object of in terror and surprise, as with startling wreck of a fond and foolish hope, to build

woman supplant that of the adored Ianthe | wherein thou may'st securely sail over the

pointment.

"It is," he said; "my grattitude is! thine, lady, for a preference so ill deserved, thee, cast not away thy earthly happiness, but may heaven so aid me, as I remain and mine! In thee I behold that being unshaken in my devotion to her, whom endowed with celestial beauty, and with

Countess haughtily, "and thy ruin is inev- life-like before me in the brighter visions itable. Already it hath commenced, and of maturer years; that being for whom thou hast yet to learn, if thou knowest it hath been reserved the holiest hopes and not already, that a woman's revenge is not purest affections of my heart, and who, as less sure than it is sweet," and with these he accepts or casts back the offering in become united, it would whelm us both in up with intense and burning lustre, were menacing words, she 'hered her mantle scorn, is to be the arbiter for weal or woe destruction. Seek therefore one whom raised upwards with an earnest gaze, as doomed to weep that thou hast toiled in around her and swept away, disappearing of the yet uncertain future which awaits thou may'st love in safety, and may she though their vision pierced the thick veil vain, and reaped only coldness and neglect, quickly in the obscurity which the deepen- me. where thou should'st have won reward? ing shades of twilight had shed over the "Reply to me quickly and with thy own

will perish in the first wintry storm that day had so wrought upon the mind of Gui- and by all that is dear to thee, I charge security and mine-and if this be not hold communion. His grace, his youth, his assails it; choose rather a stately vessel seppe that he sank down upon the damp thee fail not in the appointment, for the enough to show that I am constrained to exquisite beauty, so purely classic in its charwhich has breasted angry seas, and yet earth as the Countess in her angerdeparted, issue of that interview must finally decide withstood their fury, in which to freight and there remained wrapped in a train of thy destiny and mine. Think seriously of the precious treasure of thy love, and sweet and bitter musings till the faint this, and let manly reason forever close the of all; and when the powerful have ene- presents the Deity interceding with the whether the breeze be prosperous or sound of a distant convent bell, calling the flood-gates of impetuous and boyish passion. cloistered nuns to prayers, swelled on the Adieu-thine. to the guiding compass which directs its breeze and aroused him from his reverie. course. I speak to thee in riddles, yet thou Springing lightly up he pursued his home. from him with disdain the moment he had ward path with a buoyancy of spirit which finished its perusal, and rising, paced with had been long unknown to him, the result rapid steps the narrow limits of his chamof a purpose into which, during the deep ber. The love of the Countess, urged in meditations of the past hour, his doubts spite of repulse, with such persevering and fears had resolved themselves, of earnestness, filled him with aversion and vessel, formed to battle with its shocks, is avowing to the Bishop his passion for Ian- disgust. Fully persuaded also that her the, and craving his sanction to those dear statements with regard to Ianthe were dishopes which he presumed to cherish.

the angry and enamored Countess; but with him from Padua. filled with glad anticipations of the future, brightened, as his fond thought beheld it, ever to silence her importunities, he caught | the hand of the fond and tender lanthe? with the presence of her he loved, he up his pen and wrote a few brief lines in reached his quiet chamber, and soon reply to her request. They were theseretiring to rest, sank into that calm and

toilette that he might be ready to join his so ill a return for the affection with which fellow students in their morning duties, thou dost honor me, as to avail myself of when a low knock at the door attracted his it, either to escape a threatened peril, or as sheltering leaves, and surrounded by the attention, and on opening it a note was the means of attaining the station and the appropriate motto, "I love the shade," This unique method of shuffling off the handed him, the superscription of which | dignities which I would possess only as the too well informed him whence it came. It justly earned meed of genius and of merit. was from the Countess, and tearing it open | And so, madam, I beseech thee be content word and gesture she broke in on his reply. he read these words-and they changed with this answer, for, believe me, it is bet-"Yes, yes, I see it all! and she --. Oh, again to doubt and darkness the sun-bright ter that we meet not now, lest bitter God! Aye, she hath wound herself into hopes in which he had been so fondly luxu- thoughts should be the fruits of our inter-

"Though thou didst despise the warning words I last night uttered, yet I cannot all thy kindness, and whatever fate is sionate vehemence from his lips-"from Archive Department of Austria, has caused let thee rush headlong on to ruin without once more essaying to save thee. Guidanger; but thou canst never know the struggle which it costs the proud heart of a even glancing his eye over the words he had of his sorrows—the creator of a heaven bors, if they were at war with Austria, "Calm thyself, I pray thee, madam, the woman to lay open its secret depths to the so hastily written, Guiseppe folded the within the hallowed circle of his home! would make Vienna their principal strategieye of another, and sue for that love note, and descending the stairs, bent his But thou, thou false and perjured lanthe! cal object. We know how deceptive and "Safe!" she reiterated, raising her head which, unsought, her feminine nature steps toward the old abbey, where at that thou hast taught me henceforth to shun untrustworthy alliances are. They usually

her with misery, by seeking to link her | thee only-for thee, the gifted child of | kind and friendly words between them. genius and of song!

care upon that open brow. I may not love and gladdened with the full attain- she was to deliver the note with which he and of which he had not believed her capaspeak of the love she hath kindled in my ment of the grandest and the noblest aims entrusted her. Quite sure from his know. ble. It chafed him sorely to feel that he soul, thou would'st call it ephemeral and to which thy ardent spirit can aspire. The ledge of the girl that she would faithfully had anchord such deep confiding love on weak-I only know its depth and power, means by which thou mayest ascend that execute her commission, Guiseppe hurried one so unworthy of the noble sentiment, vet shall it henceforth remain unuttered height, toward which, with the kindling away, and re-entered his chamber just as and with wounded sensibilities and a if its expression threaten to involve her eye of youthful genius, thou dost cast a the matin bell sounded its loud alarum in heart bleeding with bitter disappointment longing gaze, are offered thee; and while the ears of the sleeping students. thy feet climb upward to its glorious summit, the hand of watchful love shall aid and avow to him his love, he waited and pressing his clasped hands upon his therefore I charge thee, let it rest in silence. thy steps, and strew thy brightening path- impatiently for evening to arrive, the early throbbing temples as if to quell the fire Ianthe is the plighted bride of another, way with the fragrant flowers of true and hours of which it was the habit of the pre- which raged with fearful violence in his

voluntarily forsake and leave her to fulfil he announced his intention of setting forth endure, the time never before passed so gic sleep. her destiny, she will return to her duty, in ten days for Padua, and praying, for wearily and heavily to Guiseppe. Altertask. Then --;" she paused and hesi- his coming, that he might be permitted on | yet in the end the latter feeling predomi. having knocked for some time at his door his departure to bear back with him his nated, for he had little faith in the truth. without receiving any answer ventured in,

"Then," she said, in a voice whose ten- absolute. But as I have told thee, our as to silence in his ambitious mind the young man fetched a lamp from his own looking forward to her nuptial day, as that der accents grated harshly on his ear: lanthe is a child, endowed with a child's whisperings of vain and worldly pride, and room, and as its light felt upon the countethen shalt thou learn how devotedly thou plastic mind, which yields ever to the latest | win his sanction to her union with the nance of his friend he was struck with its art loved by one who hath drank at many and most forcible impressions, so that her chosen object of her heart. springs of joy, yet turned from all dissatis. consent is already more than half given to The sun sank duly to rest—twilight perceived immediately that he was laborfied till now. Guiseppe!" she said with her lover's wish. Perchance it may be, spread her soft and rosy veil over the earth, ing under severe mental or bodily indispoalmost frenzied passion, "thou standest because she knows resistance would be and the star of love gleamed forth with sition. So, after a little persuasion he calm and cold before me, while I lay bare vain, and so she shrinks from a useless golden radiance in the west. Guiseppe prevailed on him to retire to bed, when the hidden secret of my heart, and own to contest; for in the first moment of surprise hailed its serene, unclouded lustre as a trusting that all would be well in the mornthee my love—such love as she thou dost and agitation she betrayed the secret of happy omen, and in defiance of secret fears ing, he left him to repose, and returned prefer has never known-such as her less her love for thee, and at the discovery the that still kept gnawing at his heart, it again to his own room. impassioned soul can never know or feel. outburst of her uncle's wrath was like the beat with somewhat of its former lightness But broken and disturbed were the Wealth, rank and power are mine to give, irruption of Ætna, so sudden and so terri- as he at last set forth on his adventurous uneasy slumbers of Guiseppe through the and these I offer thee—thee, the embodied | ble that she cowered beneath its fury. On | mission to the palace. But before he had | dark and silent watches of that weary dream of my whole life! None can oppose thee he hurled his most fearful anathemas, measured half the length of the court-yard night. A raging fever changed the healthmy choice, or bar thy freedom of accept. and vowed that the dungeon of the inqui- he was accosted by a man, whom in his ful current of his blood into a stream of ance, and yet thou dost not speak! Oh! sition should enclose thee, if ever again haste he had not observed, and who, fire, and scorohed his clouded brain with answer quick, nor rack me by thy silence. thou should'st presume to cross the vesti- placing a parcel in his hand, turned away its burning heat. Wild and disjointed Thy peril and my love have led me to bule of his palace, or in any other place and instantly departed. forego the modesty of women, and I would | venture to present thyself before the object |

> "I need not tell thee how all this hath wrought upon Ianthe, who, though she thyself a fabric which neither time nor "Never! never! shall the image of earthly strength can destroy, an ark of safety broad and troubled sea of life, smiling at "This then, is thy final answer?" said the tempests which rage around thee, while

> "From the depth of my soul I entreat the glorious gift of genius, who hath "Persist in this resolve," said the haunted my childhood's dreams, and stood

lips-I will await thy coming in the cham-The exciting incidents of that eventful ber of Hugo's turret at the hour of noon, in the fulfilment of that promise lies thy wings of harmony, his soul seemed now to

Guiseppe threw this impassioned letter torted from the truth, and that her agency regrets for thy once-loved In a frame of mind too happy for the was at work to separte her from him forintrusion of distrust or doubt, every obsta- ever, he resolved to thwart her purpose by eye at the characters impressed on the as a man whose genius was to shape out for Bishop, and boldly urging his suit-when, him a high and glorious destiny, vanished if his overtures were spurned, as indeed he before his sanguine hopes; he ceased even had reason to suppose they would be, it to dread aught from the pride of the lordly should at once be his endeaver to prevail did so ineffectually indeed, an icy indiffer. floor. They gathered around him in alarm, Bishop, or from the revengeful menaces of on Ianthe secretly to become his, and fly ence, a mocking affectation of sorrow that and raising him, placed him in bed and

To escape a painful encounter, and for-

peaceful sleep which falls like balm upon to a heart too entirely occupied with one the senses of the happy and the adored image to admit of a divided thought young. Sweet visions of lanthe blessed -too loyal in its love not to glory in the Ah, no! it was impossible! And as he his slumbers, and when with the morning passion which it cherishes, and will light his eyes again unclosed, he sighed to never cease to cherish although it may have those dreams displaced by the dull be severed eternally by cruel circumstan. the turn of every letter. and sober realities of his daily student life. ces from her who hath inspired it. There-

> "Humbly and deeply am I grateful for mine, may thy lot be happy, and from GUISEPPE TARTINI."

hour of the morning he knew it was the thy frail and fickle sex-thou, in whom, fail, and all friendly relations generally with her dark tearful eyes into his face. "Yet when I beheld thee standing on custom of the neighboring peasant girls to dazzled by thy beauty, beguiled by thy break off, precisely when they are most

thinkest thou the childish love of that fond with rash temerity thou wert resolved to tain. As he approached it he espied two and precious hopes-hopes of then that thou wilt no more pursue her unworthy bribe, but gifts which have been snatches of song, had attracted his musicwith thy love -- that thou wilt not baptize sought by many, yet were reserved for loving ear, and led to the interchange of

fulness of the Countess, when a selfish and guided through the thick darkness, for "The Bishop communicated this request object was to be achieved, and knowing the the evening was far advanced, by the heavy immediately, as the Count desired, to his Bishop's doating affection for his niece, the breathing of Guiseppe, he with some diffiwhere thy image at the moment reigned rate so sincere a desire for her happiness incoherent replies to his inquiries, the

seppe retraced his steps to his apartment, burial place, in the midst of which he stood and closing the door, tore off the envelope | desolate and sorrowing, calling aloud upon of a letter which bore the seal and super- the perished objects of his love, or singing She had spoken with the wild and rapid hath passed the night in tears, is this morn. scription of Ianthe. Breaking it hastily with touching pathos a low requiem for the vehemence of desperate passion, and as he ing calmly submissive to the fate which open, he read with emotions of surprise, dead. At other moments he believed himpain and indignation, the following words: | self sitting with Lauthe in the chamber of

farewell—to tell thee that we must part—| sometimes of remonstrance, sometimes of that already we have met for the last time | tenderness, he discoursed of their affection -and that henceforth, divided by an and their fears. the Countess, her ready pride rising to her by thy side stands holy love and dove-eyed stern and iron decree. My uncle heeds instead of remonstrating they remained to aid in this moment of shame and disap- peace, to bless and cheer thee by their pre. neither my prayers nor my tears—he is listen, as standing half dressed in the midweak and powerless creature of his will - new and infinite variations, and with surthou only dost possess my heart.

this cruel destiny, and it is that which he had baptized it. assures me I should have brought thee only | His face was flushed with the crimson ruin as a dowry-for bitter vengeance was hectic of fever, and around it the rich sworn against thee by those who have the clusters of his chestnut hair waved in power to execute it, and should our fates dishevelled curls, while his dark eyes, lit quiet home. But we must meet no more, and beheld revealed the glories of that for I have promised to renounce thee, and invisible world, with which borne on the yield thee up, let me tell thee that the eyes acter, likened him as he now stood, to that of the terrible inquisition watch the actions | magnificent statue of Apollo, which repremies, they call upon her mighty arm to terrible Parce for the life of his friend remove them from their path.

not as thou regardest thy life the warning | gled admiration and pity. it conveys. Farewell! farewell! on earth | But indifferent to their gaze, he still we may no more behold each other, but played on, filling the chambers and the there is a heaven above where the loved corridors with airy melody-and louder and lost meet in an eternal reunion. Fare- and wilder, and more varied grew the well-be thou happy-and may the sur- strain as with all the fire and passion of shine of thy life be unclouded by vain genius the inspired musician, with his art IANTHE."

Guiseppe remained gazing with a vacant regret or affection written on that page hand relaxed its wondrous movement, and chilled, and at the same time stung him to summoned medical assistance to his side. the soul. Could they have been traced by —those words so calm, so cruel, and so cold!-or dictated by that young and "In vain, madam, dost thou again appeal | impassioned heart, which a few brief hours before had seemed well-nigh ready to break with its weight of treasured love and grief said this he examined with a scrutinizing eye the seal, and scanned stroke by stroke

But the close inspection served only to He was hastening to complete his slight fore, let what will befall me, I cannot make force conviction on his mind—the white Rat-catcher's Daughter," it is said that and perfumed wax with its delicate the unfortunate lover of the young woman impression, a violet half hidden beneath and the beautiful feminine hand with which | mortal coil was also adopted recently in his eye was so familiar, both were hers- Philadelphia by a railroad conductor, who. there could be no imposture; and with a in a moment of insanity, broke a window sudden feeling of indignation and con- pane, and, with a piece of glass thus tempt overpowering every other emotion obtained, inflicted wounds upon himself he cast the letter on the floor and crushed whereof he died. it into fragments with his foot.

every seeming ill may joy arise to bless and true! How have I laughed to scorn the because it strongly recommends the fortifiher as the angel of man's life—as the period. "A glance at the map," the author Without a moment's delay, without bestower of his sweetest hopes—the soother remarks, " shows that our German neigh-"Aye, safe in thy heart, Guiseppe! but the verge of a fearful precipice, over which come for a supply of water from the foun- gentleness, I had garnered up such bright equired."

girl can satisfy the deep and passionate plunge, I forgot all to restrain thee from of them just departing from its side, but daunted by an angry word, or won by a cravings of a soul like thine? Oh, no! thou the perilous deed-even that modesty another remained to fill her vessel, and glittering bribe, thou dost make most cruel art misled by her innocence and beauty; which is the prerogative and glory of she was one whom he had often seen there, wreck, and then in cold and measured but she is not formed to make thy happi. my sex, and cast at thy feet myself, and whose melodious voice, as she accom. words dost bid me smile amid the fragness, nor canst thou constitute hers. Say my fortune, and my rank, no mean panied her rustic employment with wild ments, with which thy hand hath strewn the troubled ocean of my life."

As he pronounced these words he strode hastily through the apartment, the fearful Accosting her now, with the aid of a tri- working of his soul visible in his agitated "Choose, then, thy own future; say fling douceur he won her promise to watch step and features. Yet was the loss of whether it shall be shrouded in gloom and at the foot of Hugo's tower for the Countess I anthe less tearible to him than the utter tempest, or be lit with the rainbow hues of Bertha, whom she well knew, and to whom heartlessness which her letter manifested, he continued to traverse the chamber, break-Firm in his resolve to seek the Bishop ing forthat intervals into fierce ejaculations late to pass alone in his library, and then brain. And so hour after hour passed on, "Seek no longer to interrupt the course by gaining access to him, it would, he while seemingly insensible to their lapse, and but for thy whispered words, no cloud of Ianthe's destiny-it is inevitable. She thought, be the most favorable moment to Guiseppe remained the prey of overwrought would have dimmed the brightness of her | will soon become a wife, but never thine! | present his suit. The day wore on, filled emotion that almost bordered upon frenzy, marriage day. The evil which thou hast Late last night a courier arrived from up with its usual avocations and studies; till exhausted nature could no longer wrought must be atoned for by thy Venice, bearing despatches from the young but with the pain of a torturing headache, endure the fearful strife, and sinking into absence, and when she sees that thou dost Count Zernando, her betrothed, in which and the restlessness of an axious mind to his study chair he fell into a deep lethar-

He was awakened after several hours of paleness, and with its wild expression, and

images flitted continually before him. He With deep and sad misgivings Gui- fancied the earth changed into one vast "I write, dear Guiseppe, to bid thee the old turret, and in whispered tones,

impassable barrier, it must be the aim of The sound of his violin, heard with the each to forget the existence of the other. first dawn of day, disturbed the sleepers Alas! that it must be so! for I could have in the neighboring dormitories, and many loved and clung to thee through life, as well aroused themselves and sought the chamber thou knowest—but fate ordains it other- of the musician to learn the extraordinary wise, and it is vain to struggle agains: her cause of his early performance. But inexorable, and I am forced to remain the | dle of the room, Guiseppe played with forced to resign thee, Guiseppe, and worse prising skill and execution the Sonata, than all, to give myself to another, when which though the conception of his own genius, he persisted in ascribing to the "Yet is there one thought which softens inspiration of the demon with whose name

bring peace to thy heart, and joy to thy which separates the finite from the infinite, Admetus; and the resemblance suggested "Let this hint whisper in thine ear that itself to more than one of those who stood I do not lightly yield thee up, and despise regarding the unconscious youth with min-

divine,

Untwisted all the strings that tie The hidden soul of harmony,

finished its perusal. Every expression of the lustrous eye waxed dim, the cunning seemed to him designed to cover, though it the exhausted youth sank fainting on the

(To be continued.)

John Bright has been having some fair luck with the rod at Tweedside, landing several salmon, the heaviest weighing twenty-two pounds.

For the first time since the Reformation, the Daughters of St. Benedict have opened a convent and boarding-school in the Isle of Wight,

In that interesting British ballad, " The

Cut his throat with a piece of glass, And stabbed his donkey after.

A PAMPHLET recently published by Lieut. "And this from thee?" burst with pas. Col. Rechberger, by order of the Military thee whom I believed so fond, so pure, so a great sensation in London and in Berlin.