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ROETRY.

TO A LADY,

On the sudden decease of her infant. Though I had power to touch the tender

What spell of song shall calm a troubled

Or hush its sighs to everlasting rest?

I can but breathe in harmony with thine, Lady ! my heart's best orison to beaven, That solace, such as no vain skill of mine Can minister, may yet to thee be given: Yes, mourner, make to God thy prayer's

For only he, who wounds thee, knows to

O! and he hath the healing balm bestow'd, Into thy hitterest cup his sweets infus'd; Lighten'd thy labouring spirit's heaviest

And kindly propp'd the reed himselfhad

And often hath his sccret, "still small Unearthly music! made thy heart rejoice.

And though thou mourn-not murmur-Thy Babe, nor bid it, ere 'twas fled, a-

Sweet Babe! well emblem'd by the sum-

As fair, as fragrant, and as fragile too; There is a thought will charm thy greatest

And bring thee, childless mother, rich relief.

Ere e'en the guardians of her infancy

Without one pang, her spirit to him was

She did but sleep on earth, and wake in brethren; and if that traveller came from but now, his days were spent in elequent

Thy lamb the" Shephard gather'd with his

"And in his bosom" he shall ever "bear," And hide it, as thou never could'st, from

For harm, and dread, and death, intrude not there;

And there, when this world's woes & joys are o'er,

Mother and Babe shall meet, nor separate

LITERATURE.

THE HERO OF THE COLISEUM. To the mind of a modern and an Englishman, monks and monasteries convey no the pages of romance, they acquire somewhat of consistency, and realize a splendid scene of gothic grandeur, and reremo-nial pomp. The sunlight streams through omblasoned windows, and rests on many a storied monument of the heroic head; gorgeous processions sweep through "longdrawn aisles," enveloped in clouds of in--cense, and hailed by music scarcely of this world. Then succeed darker visions, of penance and gloomy vigil, ignorance, superstition, shame, and sorrow of hearttill the muser's reverie is chequered, as the moonbeams chequered fair Melrose Abbey: "Where buttress and buttress alternately Seemed formed of ebony and ivory."

age of which we have few records, and ber of monks from the most celebrated appear inconceivable, eighty thousand cifewer relics,—the first day's of monastic in- brotherhoods in Egypt were summoned to tizens congregated in that stupendous stitution,-the reverie assumes yet another Rome, for the purpose of holding a con- building, which, lined with marble, decocharacter. Disapprobation becomes strang- ference. Amongst them went Telemachus, rated with statues, replete with all that luxly tempered by a sentiment of kindness; less interested perhaps in his ostensible er- ury could invent, or wealth, the wealth of and the sincere austerities, and self deny- rand, than in the gratification of his secret, a world, command, was devoted to purpoing labours of the early anchorites, not on- and long cherished desire, to view for him- ses more base and barbarous than the wars ly appeal for pardon, but sometimes com- self the city of the world. An easy and of savages. mand respect. Here and there we be- continual intercourse by sea and land conhold a character, born, as it were out of nected the Provinces of the Roman Em- usually prefaced the introduction of the due time; an individual, fitted to guide pire, and the company of Egyptian An- the gadiators. Hunters despatched wild and enlighten the world he forsakes; to chorites reached their place of destination beasts,-wild beasts tore their hunters,become an examplar, not of unmeaning in safety, if not with the speed of modern and animals, brought from all parts of the menance, and barbarous privation, but of active practical benevolence; to manifest a self devotion, gentle, and kind, and wise, kindled it may be in solitude, but expatiating amongst the charities of life.

buried in one of those austere brotherhoods | rious trophies with which art had embellish- as it seemed to the spot, whilst the sand, which the followers of St. Anthony had ed its pagan days, were not as now, mourn- with which it was profusely strewn, tendscattered over Egypt, dwelt the monk Te- ful and massy ruins overshadowed by the ed to heighten the illusion. but its sparklemachus. His fellow anchorites esteem- cypress and the pine. Ancient temples, ling surface was soon stained with blood ed him for the peculiar gentleness and sim- once populous with Gods, were changed and long before the conclusion of the consimplicity of his manners, but his superio- into imposing basilicas; gorgeous palaces flicts, several limbs and mangled bonnes, rity of mind, his enlarged heart, his power | towered beside cloistered convents-and the | both of men and animals, lay scattered aof disinterested exertion, they knew not, Coliseum, which after a thousand years of mongst the artificial rocks and thickets. nor, had they known, could they have ap- pillage and decay, we still visit as a world's | On the day following, the arena assumed preciated. A hardmat, rarough blanket wonder, was standing then, in the pride, the a new form. The desert, with its howlspread on the ground, suriced for his bed; grandeur, and the symmetry of its whole. ing inhabitants and frightful carnage was the same bundle of palm-leaves served at Beyond the city gates stretched the marble removed, and a scene substituted in its once for a seat by day and a pillow by dwellings of the dead, in a long line of im- stead, equally perfect, and in its first asnight; and his food was the coarse biscuit pressive majesty; while these, and unnum- pect more pleasing. Part of what had aploaf of the country, varied only by fruit & bered other structures mingling solemnity peared a barren plain, was, by means of vegetables. The hours not occupied in with splendour, but conducted the eye to water conveyed through subterraneous gladiator's death. The exulting shouts children, one lovely boy and two delicate be sure, she had been forced to give up, study or devotion, were spent in the silent natural and distant glories: to stately vil- pipes, converted into a winding river; which which then broke from the collected thou- girls, to struggle through the world as best and drawing; and some day or other site sedentary occupation of forming wooden las with their glowing depths of shade: to with a colony of rude buts, backed by a sands stunned him with affright; and, for she might. She was an accomplished wo- would show me, only that it seemed so sandals, or twisting the leaves of the palm the Alban Mount with its extensive woods: dark and far extending forest, suggested to a moment, his heart recoiled from its no- man, and at first settled in a great town, vain, some vorses which her dear brother tree into mats and baskets, either for the the purple bloom upon the Sabine hills: & the audience the country of their Comic ble purpose; but a second glance at the and endeavoured to improve her small in- William had written upon a group of wild use of the community, or for sale in some the glittering summits of the snow-crown- foes. distant market, where superstitution re- ed Appennines.

garded them with reverence. The monasteries of Egypt differed essentially from In worthier strains, melodious, soft, and tre, and the whole was enclosed by a wall. same corrupting influence was fast gaining approach of the victims was hailed by a Though, like the music of some gliding formed a fraternity, of which many varie- dicated to a spiritual religion, and though the sadness of their deportment. My numbers with my thoughts had learnt From some motive or other, Telemachus John Lateran, called par excellence, "the arena, and expectation husbed the waiting might be, that his life, eventful and che- or so much simplicity, as to mourn after nate opponents exhibited only t e harmquered before he assumed the cowl, fur- " his lodge in the wilderness." nished memories more interesting than the

> into notoriety;" and the reputed scantity sighed in the sincerity of his heart. quent visits from individuals of a superior and left to his brethren the task of edifying when it was heathen, replied Telemachus. the multitude, and the pleasure of gleaning mats, make sandals, or listen to the com- expectation. plaint of some sorrowful peasant.

ties. It chanced, that on some one or o- the animal conflicts. ther of the thousand points that continual-

austere habits of a lonely cell, the transi- arena contrived to exhibit a change of tion to a scene of imperial and religious scenes, represented on this occasion a vast pomp like that presented by Rome, was desert, which acquired a frightful reality Towards the close of the fourth century, startling alike to mind and body. The glo- from the roaring of the compatants, native

the more refined and less rigid ones of the achushad leisure to form a sober estimate a small sword, and small round buckler, West. Cells, or rather separate huts, low, of the surrounding objects, disappointment two young warriors of the Alemanni slownarrow, and of the slightest fabric, were and sadness took possession of his spirit. ly advanced to the front of the arena.-Those who agreed in diet and discipline ground in the churches and monasteries de shout of applause, painfully contrasted with ties might exist in the same institution .- | lodged in the monastery attached to Saint | placed themselves on opposite sides of the mingled little with his companions. It mother of churches," he had so little taste thousands. For some time the unfortu-

vapid converse of those around him; or it to a fellow-anchorite, whose Egyptian dis- mutual and noble disinclination to slay A habitation in the desert did not in Hilarion, I would that coming hither to be- and with threats and expressions of conthose days necessarily imply separation neft the souls of others, may not bring tempt, commanded them to close. The de-

of the monastery in question, and a superb | "Dismiss that doubt as a temptation & glittering ranks of their savage lords, and order. On these religious galadays, Tele- tianized by law upwards of a century, I mamachus kept more than ever aloof; marvel how the people could be worse

Hilarion stared in silence, to hear so heinformation concerning the world they pro- retical an assertion from the pious lips of fessed to despise. In fact, the popularity his companion, but his indignation was of these good fathers, was in no slight de- cut short by the vesper beil; and 'I clemgree owing to their taste for gossip. But achus was not sorry to break off a converif the crowds of more vulgar devotees flock- sation, which only deepened his regard ed elsewhere, many a visitant entered the for the simplicity of his own monastery; lonely hut of Telemachus, or sought the there, the sound of the rustic horn, breakgrove of palm-trees, his private and fre- ing the silence of the desert, called him to quent oratory. The buyers of relics, and a worship in which the seductive aids of delighters in legends, knew well, that fa- outward pomp were utterly unknown. father Felicissimus, or the holy monk Hila- But if he grieved as a monk, he grieved rion, would better supply their need; but more deeply as a man. The still continua-Thy darling "was not, for God took" her the mother who sought advice for her sick ed love of gladiatorial shows, and the obchild, the peasant whose ragged sheep-skin stinacy with which the mandates of sucproclaimed his beggary, the broken in cessive Christian Emperors for their abou-Could bear to think the parting hour was heart, and the troubled in conscience, the tion, had been resisted by the people, weighdestitute, afflicted, and despairing, intui- ed heavily on his mind. He had been e-Or dreamt the haze of death was on her tively repaired to Telemachus. The tra- qually aware of the fact in his seclusion; veller, too, whom chance, commerce, or but when at a distance, and on the spot, curiosity, made a temporary guest at the there was a vast difference in his power of monastery, soon singled him out from his realization. Then, he sincerely lamented; Rome, the monk in his turn discovered if unavailing remonstrances with all to strong and unusual interest. Details of its whom he had access; his peace was embuildings and basilica, its former and pre- bittered, and even his dreams were disturbsent history, the character and manners of ed by the imaged borrors of the arena. It its people, were listened to with eager in- happened too, that during his sojourn at terest; and such was the impression left Rome, the subject was rendered prominentupon his mind by these narrations, that his ly interesting. To celebrate the recent comfort was sometimes marred by a regret | victory obtained over the Goths, and the that he had not taken the vows at Rome. honour of the Emperor's visit to the city. But Telemachus was habitually humble, preparations were making for magnineem and after a transient sigh, he returned pla- games, to include, as usual, scenes of hucidly to his cell or his palm-grove, to weave man butchery; and Rome was alive with

The formers of the subordinate ranks Thus for nearly twenty years pas- for pleasure provided at the public expense, sed his tranquil but not useless life. Nei- appears natural; but the Roman piebian ther the errors which he shared in common had other sources of gratification. In the with the rest of his age, nor the benumbing amphitheatre, hke the senators, and even tendency of monastic seclusion could dead- his Emperor, he sat upon a marble scat; very definite an idea. Contemplated in en his fervent unaffected love for mankind; the canopy occasionally extended from the and if his sphere of influence was limited, top of the building, as a protection from like the fire-fly of the forest, he cheerfully the sun and rain, covered him likewise; employed his little light to irradiate and the air, refreshed by fountains, and imenliven it. Very unexpectedly that sphere | prognated with odon's, contributed to ms became enlarged. Throughout the Chris- pleasure not less than to theirs; and if the tian world of that period, there existed a division assigned him reminded him of inpopular prejudice in favour of the ascetic feriority, his pride was soothed by observ monks. Pilgrimages were made to their ing the still slighter estimation obtained by cells; questions of spiritual, and even of the female sex. A wooden gallery at the temporal moment were referred to their very summit of the editice, the least agreecasuistry; a favourite hermit was often abie station of the whole, was assigned to dragged from his retirement and placed in the women! But the absorbing interest, the episcopal chair; whilst their presence | felt, with few exceptions by both sexes, and was continually requested by distant mo- by all ranks, dwelt in the cruck sports themnasteries, and sometimes by earthly digni- | selves, and in the human, far more than in

The day of festival at length arrived. Carrying his mind yet further back to an ly arose to divide public opinion, a num- Sunrise beheld, what to a modern, must

The first day elapsed in diversions which Roman Empire, differing in size and fero-From the stillness of a desert, and the cy, were matched against each other. The

When, however, the first impressions of hair gathered into a knot at the top of the wonder and delight subsided, and Telem- head, and unarmed, with the exception of for deliberation. To the first succeeded a the sweetest recesses of the New Forest, distributed into streets; a fountain of wa- Effeminate luxury characterized the inha- They were captives, who had been taken ter, various offices, the church, the hospital, bitants, in their houses, their dress, their in the late war, and were reserved with and sometimes a library, occupied the cen- pleasures, and even their occupations. The many others, for the present occasion. The less play of fencers: not from any dread "Brother Hilarion," said he, one night, of death, and still less of pain, but from a ted on the well known proverb) - "Brother | resented the skill which avoided wounds, from the world; it was possible to "retire harm to our own;" and the worthy monk voted pair retreated a few steps backwards cast a glance of unutterable scorn on the collection of relics, the least of which was as a snare, good Telemacines," replied his sprang vehemently forwards, each with the efficient for a miracle, drew frequent crowds less sensitive companion. "I find it good same desire to throw himself on the sword from the surrounding parts, and not unfre- both for soul and body to star where I aut: of the other: One of them succeeded but "To say that this city has been chris- two well, and sunk, mortally wounded, at the feet of his unwilling conqueror."

" He leans upon his hand—his manly brow Consents to death, but conquers agony, And his droop'd head sinks gradually low; And through his side the last drops, ebbing

From the red gash, fall heavily, one by one, Like the first of a thunder shower; & now The arena swims around him-he is gone, Ere ceas'd the inhuman shout which hail'd the one who won.

He heard it, but he heeded not-his eyes Were with his heart, & that was far away; He recked not of the life he lost nor prize; There was their Daeian mother-he, their

Butchered to make a Roman holiday .-All this rush d with his blood "

But the last hour in which these spectacles were to ontrage humanity was at hand; destined to achieve what Emperors had obedience. been unequal to.

On the morning of the second day of the games, Telemachus, to the constenuation of Hilarion, announced it as his injention an appeal to the people: and, if predful, descend at all hazards into the arena, and separate the gladiators : a desperate, or, s Hilarion termedit, "a presumptueus enterprise," but which, judging by results, we may term the inspiration of heroism.

That worthy father put forth a long list of dissuasives; he represented the urseemliness of the place for an anchorite, enlarged on the probability of danger, the certainty of disappointment, and strengthened his arguments by the authority of every saint and angel then extant-but all in vain.

Telemachus mildly repeated his resolution, and patiently explained the motives by which he was actuated, not one of which was intelligible to Hilarion's less fervent spirit. "Marvellous! marvellous!" ejaculated the poor monk, in a tone and with a الأرجال والمحالمونيصل بالطيسية فيتطيعون بالأحداث وأيمرهم فيتريد dismay. "Yes, good brother, of a surety one ought to love one's neighbours as one's self-but running headlong into death and danger, is not loving one's self at all. Can you not pray quietly in your cell, for the deliverence of these unfortunate beings who are forced to run each other through for pastime ?-and can you not preach against the sin and shame of blood-thirstiness, when you are safe in some pulpit ?-but, oh ! marvellous! marvellous! to think of going down into the arena, and provoking eighty thousand people in a breath! Saint Anthony truly preached to the fishes; but oh! brother! brother! you are going to preach to wild beasts!"

"Hilarion," replied Telemachus, with a sweet, if somewhat mournfui sn:ile; " our thoughts take different paths on this point : and to the outward eye, yours is the straightest and easiest to follow; but there is that within my heart which urges me onwards, and gives me good hope of success, altho' between it and me there lies, perchance, a painful desti. And now, dear brother Hilarion, far-weil: and seeing you cannot alter my determination, which, believe me, has not been formed on sudden or vain-glorious thoughts,-grant me one tavour:return with all speed to our own Lomely dwelling, for it is not good either for soul or hody to stay where you are; and I would not our brethren should have cause to charge us with fickleness of purpose. Sometimes visit the palm-grove, litterion: I have found it oft a sweet & sacred place; and have a special care of the destitute mourners who resort to the monastery;some of whom may inquire for Telema-

With these words, and a fervently-hestowed benediction, he rapped his cloak on his way, with the steady step and serious aspect of one who feels he has undertaken a great work, from the execution of which he may never return.

manly form bleeding before his eyes, by come by teaching music and languages. flowers, which she is discount before r

second pair of combatants; and as their and pining herself for liberty, and solitude, encounter commenced with energy, they and green fields and fresh air, she soon were hailed with corresponding applause. hegan too fancy that her children were vi-At that moment-calmly, cheerfully, deter- sibly deteriorating in health and appearminately, with his life in his hand, and the ance, and pining for them also; and findspirit of christianity strong in his heart- ing that her old servant, Dinah Miles, was Telemachus descended into the arena-in- settled with her husband in this deserted terposed between the astonished gadiators, farm house, she applied to his master to and, in the presence of assembled Rome, rent for a few months the untenanted denounced the sin the cruelty, and the cow- apartments, come to Aberleigh, and fixed ardice of such amusements. Simple a- there apparently for life. mazement at the interruption, prevented, for some moments, the exhibition of any other | declined company, so that I seldem met sentiment; but, as Telemachus, gathering Mrs. Lucas, and had lost sight of her for energy by exertion, proceeded to make a some years, retaining merely a general pathetic appeal to the Emperor, whose recollection of the mild, placid, elegant might be, that the future absorbed his mind cipline was grievously impaired by his re- a countryman and brother in arms. But merciful inclinations were no secret to the mother, surrounded by three rosy, rompto the exclusion of petty and passing con- sidence in Rome (we may presume he ac- the watchful audience soon perceived and multitude, -rage at the intruder's audacity, ing, bright-eyed child en, when the arriand fear that he might prevail, succeeded. val of an intimate friend at Aberleigh The numberless entrances and passages to rectory caused me frequently to pass tie the amportheatre, so exquistely contrived lonely farm house, and threw this interthat the whole of tilis vast assemblage resting family again under my observacould collect and disperse with incredible tion. case and celerity, hastened the face of their intended victim. As if the same resolution | bright summer evening, when the nighthad, in the same instant, been formed by ingale was yet in the coppice, the brist each, hundreds and thousands simultane- rose blossoming in the hedge, and the ously rushed from their seats into the neight sweet scent of the bean fields perfuming bouring streets, and in a few minutes the air. Mrs. Lucas, still lovely and elereturned to them again, laden with what- gant, though somewhat faded and coreever missiles they had been able to collect. worn, was walking pensively up and Their infuriated shouts, and menacing down the grass path of the pretty flower gestures, announced to Temachus the court; her eldest daugliter, a rosy bright doom he had anticipated. Making a brunette, with her dark hair floating in all signal to the gladiators to retire from the directions, was durting about like a bird : arena, he sank upon his knees, not to nu- now tying up the pinks, now watering the plore mercy of man, but to commend his geranisms, now collecting the fallen rose spirit to God; and with folded arms, and leaves into the straw bonnet which daugled head, bowed meekly upon his breast, from her arm; and now feeding a brood of awaited and received that shower of stones | bantams from a little barley measure, which which dismissed him to his rest-the noble that sagacious and active colony seemed martyr of bumanity!

But where his rude but by the Danibe lay, sometimes taken place in popular assem- pace, between a run and a fig. to await There were his rude barbarians all at play, blies: and that effected in the present with their usual noisy and busting patience instance, was not more stricking than it is the showers of grain which she flung to authentic. Shame, remorse, and sorrow, them across the paling. It was a beautisucceeded to murderous rage; the destroy- ful picture of youth, and health, and hapers bestowed funeral honours on their piness; and her clear gay voice, and brilvictim; and when, immediately afterwards, | liant smile, accorded well with a shape Itonorious decreed the abolition of gladia- and motion as light as a butterfly, and as and a humble monk of the desert was torial shows, they yielded an unresisting wild as the wind. A beautiful picture

that, amongst the benefactors of the human | nued gazing on her longe, had I not been race, neither strine, nor statue has been attracted by an object no less charming, erected to Telemachus-a vain and needto repair to the Coliseum, there, to make less feeling, since, while a single stone remains, the Coliseum itself is his mo-

JESSY OF KIBE'S FARM. BY MISS M. R. MITFORD.

About the centre of a deep winding and woody lane, in the secluded village of Aberleigh, stands an old farm house, whose and displaying the singular beauty of Ler stables, out-buildings, and ample yard, have a peculiarly torlorn and deserted and the exceeding delicacy of her smooth appearance; they can, in fact, scarcely and finely grained complexion, so pale, be said to be occupied, the person who and yet so healthful. Her whole face and rents the land preferring to live at a large form had a bending and statue-like grace, farm about a mile distant. leaving this increased by the adjustment of her splenlonely house to the care of a labourer and did hair, which was parted on her white his wife, who reside in one end, and have forchead, and gathered up behind in a the charge of a few colts and heiters that run in the orchard and an adjoining meadow, whilst the vacant rooms are tenanted by a whow in humole circumstances and

her young family. The house is beautifully situated; deep, as I have said, in a narrow woody lane, which winds between high banks, now teathered with hazel, now thickly studded with pollards and forest trees, until opposite Kibe's farm it widens sufficiently to admit a large clear pond, round which the hedge, closely and regularly set with a row of tall elms, sweeps in a graceful curve, forming for that bright mirror, a rich leafy frame. A little way farther on the lane groundsel in the cage of a linnet that hung again widens, and makes an abrupter winding, as it is crossed by a broad shallow stream, a branch of the Loddon, which | ever heard them imitated, the various comes meandering along from a chain of beautiful meadows; then turns in a parrower channel by the side of the road, and finally spreads itself into a large piece of water, almost a lakelet, amiust the rushes this lovely creature was increased tentold and willows of Larty Moor. A foot-bridge is flung over the stream, where it crosses the lane, which, with a grant oak growing on the bank, and throwing its broad branches far on the opposite side, forms in every season a pretty rural picture.

Kibe's farm is as picturesque as its situation; very old, very irregular, with gable ends, clustered chimneys, casement windows, a large porch, and a sort of square wing jutting out even with the porch, and girl. covered with aluxuriant vine, which has quite the effect, especially when seen by the generous, and grateful, or more unmoonlight, of an ivy-mantled tower. On feignedly resigned to her great calamity. one side extend the ample but disused The pensiveness that marked her characfarm buildings; on the other the old or- ter arose as I soon perceived from a chard, whose trees are so wild, so heary different source. Her blindness had been and so huge, as to convey the idea of a of recent occurrence, arising from inflamafruit forest. Benind the house is an ample | tion unskilfully treated, and was pronounckitcheu-garden, and before a neat flower | cd incurable; but from coming on so latecourt, the exclusive demesne of Mrs. Lucas | ly, it admitted of several alleviations, of and her family, to whom indeed the labour- which she was accustomed to speak with round bim, and taking his staff, set forth er, John Miles, and his good wife binah, a devout and tender gratitude. "She served in some sort as domestics.

fighting bravely in one of the last battles of house she knew so well without making He reached the Coliscum just before the the Peninsular war, leaving her with three any mistake or confusion. Reading, to Chad only in a linen tunic, their long appealing to his simpathy, invigorated his But she was country bred; her children mislortune. Oh, it was almost worth

courage. There was not, however, time too had been born in the country, amidst

We lived in different parishes, and she

The first time that I saw them was on a to recognise as if by instinct, coming long Wonderful revolutions of feeling have before she called them at their swiften was that rosy lass of fifteen in her uncon-It has been esteemed matter of regret scieus leveliness, and I might have contialthough in a very different way.

> It was a slight elegant girl, apparently about a year younger than the pretty remp of the flower garden, for unlike her in form and feature, but totally distinct in colouring and expression.

She sate in the old porch, wreathed with jessamine and honeyspekle, with the western sun floating around her like a glory, chesnut hair, brown with a golden light, large knot-a natural coronet. Her eyebrows and long cyclashes were a few shades darker than her hair, and singularly rich rapidly and skilfully, and bent over her work with a mild and placed attention, a sedate pensiveness that did not belong to her age, and which contrasted strangely and sadly with the gaiety of her laughing and brilliant sister, who at this moment darted up to her with a handful of pinks and some groundsel. Jessy received them with a smile-such a smile !- bespoke a few sweet words in a sweet sighing voice; put the flowers in her bosom, and the near her; and then resumed her seat and her work, imitating better than I have notes of a nightingale who was singing in the opposite bedge; whilst I, ashamed of loitering longer, passed on.

The next time I saw her, my interest in -for I then knew that Jessy was blind-a misfortune always so touching, especially in early youth, and in her case rendered peculiarly affecting by the personal character of the individual. We soon became acquainted, and even intimate under the ben'gn auspices of the kind mistress of the rectory; and every in erview served to increase the interest excited by the whole family, and most of all by the sweet blind

Never was any human being more gencould work," she said, " as well as ever; Mrs. Lucas had known far better days. and cut out, and write, and dress herself, Her husband had been an officer, and died and keep the keys, and run errands in the