IHR BRIBLICA

BY W. B. GULICK.

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me my old seat, Mother.

BY FANNY FORESTER. me my old seat, Mother. With my head upon thy knee; passed through many a changing scene ince thus I sat by thee. let me look into thine evesin adheir meek, soft, loving light ies to like a gleam of helines

not been long away, mother; ew suns have rose and set ce last the tear-drop on thy cheek My lips in kisses met. but a little time, I know, But very long it seems; ough every night I come to thee, Dear mother in my dream

pon my heart, to-night.

tome world has lindly dealt. Mother, it By the child nou lov'st so well; 'hy prayers have circled round her path; And 'twas thir holy spell . Which made that path so dearly bright; Which strewd the roses there; Which gave te light and cast the balm On every beath of air.

bear a happheart, Mother; A happier ever beat; And, even nor, new buds of hope Are burstig at my feet. Oh! Mother life may be a dream, But if sucldreams are given, While at the portals thus we stand, What are he truths of Heaven?

bear a happy heart, Mother; Yet, whe fond eyes I see, and hear sat tones and winning words, I ever think of thee. and then, he tear my spirit weeps Unbidden fills my ey and, like shomeless dove, I long Unto the breast to five

Then, I am very sad, Mother, I'm ver sad and lone Oh! there's no heart whose inmost fold Opes to me like thy own! Though sunny smiles wreathe blooming lips While love tones meet my ear;

My Mother, one ford glance of thine Were thousand times more dear. Then with a closer clasp, Mother, Now hold me to thy heart;

I'd feel it beating gainst mine own Once more before we part. And, Mother, to this love-lit spot When I am far away, Come oft-too of thou canst not come! And for thy darling pray.

The Damask Curtains.

A Tale for lovers of show.

BY ANNA MARIA SARGEANT.

Luxury lay straining its low thought To form unreal wants .- Thomson. Ir was the season of the year when autumn and winter n. y be said to blend in to each other. The day had been fine, but the evening was misty and disagreeable, making the prospect of a cheerful fire, a warm hearth-rug, and the refreshing beveage of tea, particularly inviting. At least such was the anticipations of Mr. Duncan, as he applied his hand to an old-fashioned brass-knocker of his private residence in-Street. The summons was answered by an attached female domestic, who had been res dent in his family ever since his marriageperiod of nearly ten years; and she no oner opened the door than she perceived at something had disturbed the usually anguil mind of her master. She felt, howver, that it was not her place to make inuiries as to the cause, and therefore connted herself by an increased solicitude for s comfort; she took his walking-cane from and, and assisted in disburdening him of his een suffered to get low. Mr. Duncan felt hese little attentions, though he said not a rord; but he looked round for her mistress, ind was surprised not to find her in her acustomed seat, with the tea prepared for is arrival. Sally read the question that was bout to be asked ere it was uttered, and in eply observed that Mrs. Duncan was up stairs in the drawing-room; she dared to say that she would be with him in a minute. The temper of Mr. Duncan was placid in

the extreme. He was one of those characters which one has not the heart to find fault with; they possess so much that is admirable, and yet cannot be classed with minds of a nobler order. He was engaged in a line of commerce which required great personal application, and yielded but small profits; and during the past day had sustained a heavy and altogether unexpected loss .-Throwing himself into his elbow-chair, he of the day, when the sound of his wife's well of the day, when the sound of his wife's well felt it was his duty; he had not courage to ner in the firm of Messrs. B—— and Co., to raise his eyes with a look of anxiety to-last few hours, and he gave his consent to the the money would be paid immediately. wards the door. It opened and Mrs. Duncan entered. She was a pretty woman of
five-and-thirty, with a some what diminutive,
five-and-thirty, with a some what diminutive,
the purpose.

conduct: but her remorse of awarened,
the purpose of a pall immediately.

What a revulsion of feeling took place in
the bosom of Mrs. Duncan, at this intelligence.

Was she, then, the owner of a pall immediately.

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Was she, then, the owner of a pall immediately.

Was she, then, the owner of a pall immediately.

The physician crept close
the bosom of Mrs. Duncan is part to be a pall immediately.

Was she, then the owner of a pall immediately.

The physician crept close
to be a pall immediately.

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The physician crept close five-and-thirty, with a some what unmarked, but perfectly symmetrical figure, a brunnette but perfectly symmetrical figure, a brunnette complexion, sparkling black eyes, and animated features. 'Oh my dear William,' mated features. 'Oh my dear William,' mated features. 'Oh my dear william,' at horough-rout; but Sally was always will six him in his business, but now her features. mated features. 'Oh my dear will she will as she bustled into the room, she exclaimed as she bustled into the room, a thorough rout; but Sally was always will sist him in his business, but now her first idea awaited her. He was no me, and the person in the proaching a stranger. As Byron turned with sist him in his business, but now her first idea awaited her. He was no me, and the person in whose hands his affair ere left, showing to do any thing that her master or mistress was that it would enable her to vie with Mrs. Peacock in the furniture of her house. A de-I did not hear you knock; but we will have some very grand person was expected to sire for hypersones bindled in the latting to his side, I did not hear you knock; but we will have tea immediately," and she put her hand to the bell as she spoke. 'I have had such a the bell as she spoke. 'I have had such a curtains were bought, made and put up by the lady pursued. the bell as she spoke. 'I have had such a pleasant adventure to-day,' the lady pursued, without regarding, or perhaps we should say without regarding, or perhaps we should say into the upholsterer; but Mrs. Duncan could have noticing, the blank aspect of her husband; not easily extinguished; and Mrs. Duncan could have wept with vexation when it was done, to distinct the upholsterer; but Mrs. Duncan could have so long, that she had considered herself first an unfortunate, and then ill-treated woman. How delightful it must be, she thought, to be able to help her in this emergency; but I am prescribed in the said, to adwelt upon her deficiencies just the affairs of the decease; and he even proceeded to doubt the legalf of Mrs. Duncan could have weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies just the affairs of the decease; and he even proceeded to doubt the legalf of Mrs. Duncan could have weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies just the affairs of the decease; and he even proceeded to doubt the legalf of Mrs. Duncan could have weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies just the affairs of the decease; and he even proceeded to doubt the legalf of Mrs. Duncan could have weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies just the affairs of the decease; and he even proceeded to doubt the legalf of Mrs. Duncan could have weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies just the affairs of the decease; and he even proceeded to doubt the legalf of Mrs. Duncan could have weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies just the affairs of the decease; and he even proceeded to doubt the legalf of Mrs. Duncan could have weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies just the affairs of the decease; and he even proceeded to doubt the legalf of Mrs. Duncan could have weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies in the decease; and he even proceeded to doubt the legalf of Mrs. Duncan could have weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies in the decease; and he even proceeded to the heaven weak mind had dwelt upon her deficiencies in the upholsterer; but the aff

now Mrs. Peacock. It was a mutual source of delight, for we had not seen each other in fourteen years; and what is better still, she has taken one of the new houses in ——— street, so that we shall be proper in the street of the furniture, especially which were wofully faded. 'It would never that she had a right to dispose of it as she had a right to di street, so that we shall be near neighbors do, said she, "to admit Mrs. Peacock (whose pleased.

again, as we were in our native town. but the disappointment of the past day had she would venture to order it now, the upmade him so at this time, and he could not holsterer's young man was on the spot; she ed; but upon her arrival she found the busibut feel a pang as his wife thus entered into a could pay him at any time; she was sure he ness was not quite so easily performed as she her purchase. She concluded with wondering detail of her own pleasures, without observing was not afraid to trust her, and she would had anticipated. The senior partner was so how her dear Janet could be so imprudent as the cloud upon his brow. He felt it the more economise in her house, to make up the sum; seriously ill, that no affairs of that nature to order the articles when she was not certain deeply because his servant had perceived, and her husband should not be the loser." This tactily strove to soothe, where verbal sympa- settled, she gave the order for a carpet to there was no doubt of the money being paid Duncan finding, that excuses and reproaches

it made me very dissatisfied with our little rack; could she remove it into the parlor?-

'Why so, William?'

situation is this Mr. Peacock, he further them till, on the morning of the Sunday after would fain persuade herself cherwise) it termined never more to be taken in the snare entered. A lamp, shaded by a cur asked, "that he can afford so many luxu- returning from church, he by chance entered | would be when her husband came to the know of vanity. Her legacy was paid in the spotless purity, threw a faint light

what she likes upon the house and herself. demanded an explanation. Indeed she says he is never better pleased than when she is richly dressed. She is a fine, handsome woman, you know, and he is hope you like my choice, dear William? she her usual interest. His well known knock with bitter self-upbraidings; but Mr. Duncan. proud of her.

'Ah, I thought that would be the next thing, Mrs. Duncan, interposed her husband with a smile that savored a little of pique; have you not not now indirectly implied that Mr. Peacock is more liberal to his wife than I am to mine, and that because I am not fond of finery, I am mean and ungenerous towards

*I never intend to imply any such thing,' cried Mrs. Duncan; and she was sincere in the declaration, for she had not the sense to see the apparent drift of her own observation; indeed her thoughts were full of some thing else-a some thing she felt must not be divulged at present, lest it should be unfavorably received

The tea was by this time made, the muffins and toast placed before the fire, and Mrs. Duncan, with her own good-tempered smiles, handed a cup of the former to her husband, and invited him to take whichever was most agreeable to his taste from the latter, observing that it was a cold evening. She was sure he must be hungry after his walk, and that she was sorry she had not had it as usual ready for him when he came as he spoke.

The social meal, the cheerful fire, and above all, the happy mood in which the countenance of his wife appeared to be, all had their influence in soothing the perdisappoinrment of the day was almost forgot-

Mrs. Duncan proceeded to descant further on the beauty of her friends residence, adding that she had requested her to favor her with a visit on the morrow, but that Mrs. Peacock was some days deep in engagements, consequently she could not promise to come till the next week. She was really glad, she said, of the delay, since it would give her and Sally time to put everything in order, and she real ly must have a few little articles in the drawing-room; one thing was indispensable, and that was some new window-curtains; those old fawn-moreen curtains were actually drooping to pieces with age; they would not bear hich was the common sitting room of the some very beautiful crimson damask, cheap, and it is our fluty to bear ers—obeyed the order!—Delta. which would set off her room so nicely, and she and Sally could make it up without any additional expense. She had particularly noitced how Mrs. Peacock's drawing-room curtains were arranged; she would like to have be soon, for she had some beautiful new purhers made just like them; no doubt they were chases to show her. the newest fashion. She concluded with saying she was sure her dear William would not the moment her guest left the house Her can, but he said little; that little was, howrefuse her such her a triffe, when it would pent-up feelings could find no other vent, and ever, rather soothing and consolately than remake her so happy, more especially as it was she wept long and violently. Had she ques-proachful; and this very circumstance aggramake her so happy, more especially as it was not often she asked for anything that was ex-

He loved his wife dearly, and he wished to ings wounded; and she was dissatisfied with please her. She had spoken the truth in say- herself, with her friend, with her home, and the ear of the tradesman with whom his wife ing that it was not often she asked for any with her husband. thing that was expensive; he had hitherto It was nearly a week subsequent to the visit without knowing the circumstaces of the but then the loss he had that day felt ought Duncan, just after her husband's departure should become the loser of the property. to induce him to curtail his expenses, instead for business, received a letter from a distant He accordingly resolved to his utmost of adding even only a few dollars to them. relative, informing her that a legacy to the to secure himself by arresting im for the Affection, however, triumphed; he could not amount of £200 had been bequeathed to her, sum. damp her by a relation of the events of the bankers, (who was the executor to the estate,) band dragged to a prison, entity through her the last one from the crowd: 'I secede for the slight motion of her lips betrayed to those

eye was so used to things in character) to a With a beating heart she immediately

thy might have been deemed impertinent; match the hangings; the measure of the in the course of a few weeks. but he was too kind-hearted to utter a fretful room was taken at once, and the following or impatient word in turn, and therefore strove to smile as he remarked, 'Then you had a ever, to Mrs. Duncan, before the day was long chat about your girlhood days, I pre- over, that the new carpet would want a new as the money was sure here could be no dan. In this crisis she thought the best mode of long chat about your girlhood days, I presume?

'No, we had not,' the lady responded, 'we left that for another opportunity, for we hope to meet often. Mrs. Peacock insisted on my going home to take luncheon with her, and young family going home to take luncheon with her, and nished house and splendid wardrobe. Oh! nished house and splendid wardrobe. Oh! matched the curtains, but which now looked I was delighted to see her so comfortable; but deplorably mean. Her invention was on the mean house and old fashionable furniture.' No, that would not do, for it hid a large space 'I wish, my dear, you had never met of the wall, where the paper was discolored. with Mrs. Peacock, then, Mr. Duncan ob- The only way was to have some more damask sterer's to order them. Her next thought was at large. The well-known integrity of his and it was only when they stopped before a like the curtains, to cover it anew with: and

this was done. Poor Sally had to work very Because from your own confession, it hard to get it completed by Saturday night, made you dissatisfied with your home, and and as it was possible the visitor might, come that is the worst thing that I have to dread, on the Monday, Mrs. Duncan thought that the latest time she could allow her.

step, he laughingly rejoined; but in what damask curtains, and scarcely thought of the evil day; for such she felt though she dulgence of a passion for display, and she dethe drawing-room. He actually started with ledge of what she had done. 'Oh, he is in just the same line of business amazement at the transformation, and turn-

> shade upon his countenance, she quickly ad- whom she had now communicate ther plans to reproach herself, always averring that it curtains were put up, that I do assure you they be obvious upon his entering the house the crimson damask window curtains.

these additional purchases," asked her hus- mark, for Mr. Duncan was the night too

could not be suffered to remain.'-

'Oh, never mind that, my dear; I will notask you for it,' she returned laughingly. 'Have you contracted a debt?' he further inquired, still maintaing a serious as-

'I do owe the upholsterer for them,' she faltered: 'but I shall save the sum they cost in my housekeeping, so you need not trouble vourself about paying it.'

'I shall call and pay to-morrow morning,' Mr. Duncan returned, 'you know I never allow a debt to be contracted, nor do I wish that the comforts of our horse should be curtailed for a new carpet. However, we will drop the subject now this is an improper day tion. for such a discussion,' and he closed the door

The morrow came, and with it came the expected visitor, but poor Mrs. Duncan felt no pleasure in receiving her; her thoughts were a complete bankrupt. full of her husband's displeasure, which (tho' nothing more was said than has been stated) were too powerful for endurance, and sund turbed feeelings of Mr. Duncan, and the preyed upon her mind, and caused her much fainting upon the ground. In great alarm unhappiness. Her troubles, however, had her husband rang the bell with vilence, and commenced. Mrs. Peacock (with the vaun- their faithful domestic hurrieding the apart ting spirit common to vulgar minds) descant- ment. She was not accustomed to behold he ed at large on the immense sums she had laid mistress in such a situation, and lelt certain out in furnishing her new house, making ev- that some dire calamity had happened to ery now and then remarks, meant to be, tho' cause it. She was, however, not long in apnot apparently derogatory, upon the residence plying the necessary restoratives and Mrs of her friend. There were no reminiscences Duncan's suspended faculties began to revive of her girlhood, as Mrs. Duncan had antici- but it was to the consciousness of m sery-mis pated; indeed Mrs. Peacock wished to forget ery aggravated by self-reproah; and her what she had been, and impress her hostess first words were to demand of ler husband if with profound respect for what she now was. it were indeed true that he was a twined man. Mrs. Duncan listened-she could, on the pres- or whether it was a dream? enfoccasion, do very little more than listen-

would have been at a loss to explain it; even errors far more acutely than she would have It was a trying moment for Mr. Duncan. to herself; but she felt her pride and her feel- done had he loaded her with in ctives.

Mr. Duncan was a man who cared little for surprise him, she attempted to cheat herself omy, overcame the misfortune which threatdissatisfied with you,' she replied with one of her most winning smiles.

Outward show; he was rather solicitous to see his home comfortable than ornamental. He weakness always attendant upon indiscreet the missiontane which the ened to become his ruin.

Mrs. Duncan had learned a lesson she could never forget; she had paid dearly for the interest three forget; she had paid dearly for the interest three forget; she had paid dearly for the interest three forget.

to say that Mrs. Duncan would explain: But where did you get the money for but Sally had no need to make my such remuch absorbed to notice the dternions. His manner was perturbed and hur ed, and he threw open the parlor door before she had time to close the one at which he ad entered and presented to his wife's asoniced gaze an aspect of the deepest despondent

What is the matter with you, my dear William,' the lady exclaimed, al her tender ness reviving at the idea of his sufferings surely you are not ill? 'No, Janet, I am not ill i body, but my

mind is sick; I have sad inteligence for you, What misfortune can hve happened interrogated the wife, in brathless agita-

A misfortune which I fear will be our ruin my love,' was his answer; 'nohing less than the failure of a house, upon the redit of which my success depended; I fear I shall become

Mrs. Duncan heard no more Her feelings

She was sure, she said, that Mr. Peacock This was too much for the unappy wife. would be pleased to see the husband of her Notwithstanding the presence of her servant. ed herself in terms of the most litter. This Mrs. Duncan burst into a passion of tears was a fresh blow to the feelings of Mr. Dun-

The rumor of Mr. Duncan's oss reached

No language can describe to feelings of Mrs. Duncan when she saw h be oved husconduct: but her remorse or awakened, one. Go your ways gentlemen.

furnishing her own house, she had not a single dollar to spare; indeed Mr. Peacock had that Mr. Duncan was not naturally sensitive, room like this; she must have a new carpet; equipped herself and been direct. dollar to spare; indeed Mr. Peacock had that equipped herself and been direct. of, but which he said he could not afford to let were all she was likely to receive there, quit-Mrs. Duncan was disappointed; her fertile ted the house with the determination of never

> and stairs. She must have fresh oil cloth and action till it was too late to remedy the evil occupants had spoken. Byron sat with foldcarpets, and a new lamb, or it was of no use He was won by her tears and importunities to ed arms and bare head in the corner of the to furnish her drawing room; and laving de- consent, and immediately withdrawing his coach; the stranger with his hat over his cided upon this, she stepped back to the uphol- claim for the sum, Mr. Duncan was once again eyes, seemed repressing some violent emotion, whether she should inform Mr. Duncan un character pleaded so powerfully with his other low door in a street close upon the river that mediately of the legacy, or laye it to sur creditors, that they were anxions rather to aid the latter found utterance. prise him when her purchase arrived and than distress him, at a season when his were placed in their respective places; and severe losses rendered him unable to meet all on the latter course; she should so agreeably ing given, he, by increased diligence and econ-

course of a few months, and as she placed the bed upon which lay a girl, watch The new furniture was according placed in whole in the hands of her husband, she de- physician and a nurse. The physic that you are, my dear; but then he is so liberal to Catherine, he lets her lay out just with a palpitating heart, gave her a look which their fresh covering and lamps and a few tifully-furnished drawing room, she would with a palpitating heart, gave her a look which their fresh covering and lamps and a few tifully-furnished drawing room, she would with a palpitating heart, gave her a look which their fresh covering and lamps and a few tifully-furnished drawing room, she would with a palpitating heart, gave her a look which their fresh covering and lamps and a few tifully-furnished drawing room, she would with a palpitating heart, gave her a look which their fresh covering and lamps and a few tifully-furnished drawing room, she would with a palpitating heart, gave her a look which their fresh covering and lamps and a few tifully-furnished drawing room, she would with a palpitating heart, gave her a look which their fresh covering and lamps and a few tifully-furnished drawing room, she would with a palpitating heart, gave her a look which their fresh covering and lamps and a few tifully-furnished drawing room, she would with a palpitating heart, gave her a look which their fresh covering and lamps and a few tifully-furnished drawing room, she would be a few tifully for the look which the look additional articles were added to ecorate the never experience a tenth part of the pleasure she still breathed. As Byron passe Mrs. Duncan's cheek was flushed, but she other apartments. Mrs. Duncan st awaiting she now did in knowing it would lighten his ing girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his lighten his line girl moved the fingers of the lighten his line girl moved the lighten his line gir attempted to smile away her confusion. 'I the arrival of her husband with nore than snares and toils. She often reverts to the past on the coverlet, and slowly opened said with assumed gaiety; but perceiving the was heard, and it was answered by Sally, to with his characteristic kindness, bids her cease ded, 'I trust you will forgive me for going a She was tutored (if her master spuld make was his own fault in consenting, in the first little beyond your permission, but the carpet any exclamation of surprise upon observing instance, against his conscience, to the purand the sofa looked so very mean when the the change which must, se thought, chase of that superfluous piece of furniture,

> 'My dear,' said Mrs. Dalry mple to her gar young husband, after he had retired to rest early one morning, 'why isit that Mr. Brown, who is in the same business that you are, passes all his evenings at home, while you are hallucinating about town until past mid-

Why my sweet rose, the cause is (hic! that cause is, Brown is not married!"

LEGISLATIVE DIGNITY.—A Boston paper relates the following, which is said to have occurred recently at one of the principal hotels her, looked upon such incomparable beauty in that city. It is capital-

sentatives were seated at the dining table, nius impressed upon a tableau all femin (feeling rather dignified, we suppose,) when in its language; and in the motion of h one of them said, "Will the gentleman from graceful neck, there was something that st Andover please pass the butter this way? breathed of surpassing elegance. It was to shadowy wreck of no ordinary mortal pass man from Workester please pass the salt away-humble as were the surroundi this way?" when one of our city wags taking the hint, turned round to the black waiter and said distiactly, "Will the gentleman from AFRICA please pass the bread this way?'

"It's too good to last long," as the fly said to the ant when he helped him to eat the mo-

The following incident goes to illustrate the great numerical force of the printers with the army. Gen. Scott, on a recent occasion, wanted to have some general orders printed at a given time. He sent directions to the dream of him which has so Tampico Sentinel to have them done. He Pardon me, my lord! pardon was told that in consequence of the scarcity ment so important to you 'Alas! it is no dream, my poor Janet,' was of hands the work could not be accomplished. brance of an early feeling has though she was not want to take that part on- his tender reply; 'but bear up, my love,' he He then on the morning parade ordered all into expression.' ly; Mrs. Peacock talked so fast, and so loud, added-'our misfortunes are not be result of printers to step forward three paces from the She paused a moment, a that no other voice could be heard. On her any misconduct or extravagance of our own. ranks, when several hundred men-all print- or that had shot through h

From the Saturday Gleanor. Incident related of Lord Byron.

Ir was gettting towards midnight when a party of young noblemen came out from one of the clubs of St. James Street. The servant of each, as he stepped upon the pavement, threw up the wooden apron of the cabriolet, and sprung quickly to the head of the horse; but as to the destination of the equipages for the evening, there seemed to be some dissension among the noble masters. betwixt the line of coronetted vehicles stood a hackney coach, and a person in the attitude of eager expectancy, pressed as near to thing that was expensive, and the was hearly a week subsequent to the visit case, he felt great anger and tarm, lest he the exhibitarated group as he could do without attracting immediate attention.

Which way? said he whose vehicle stood nearest, standing with his foot on the step. 'All together, of course,' said another .-'Let's make a night of it.'

'Pardon me,' said the deep, sweet voice of

'Has another messenger then-None except a spirit for, my heart alone told me I should be wanted at this hour .-

Speak at once. 'My lord, a dying girl has sent for you.'

Do I know her? 'She has never seen you. Will you come at once, and on the way I will explain to you what I can of this singular errand; though indeed when it is told to you, you will know all that I comprehend.'

They were at the door of the hackney coach, and Byron entered it without further

'Back again' said the stranger, as the

Is she alive?' he hurriedly asked of a woman who came out at the sound of the car-

'She was but a moment since; b

her languid eyes eyes of inexpress and lustre. No one had spoken. 'He is here!' she murmured.

mother, while I have time to speak Byron looked around the small trying in vain to break the spe which the scene threw over him parition from another world coul checked more fearfully and comp more worldly and scornful under curre his nature! He stood with his heart beat almost audibly, his knees trembling beneath him, awaiting what he prophetically felt to be a warning from heaven.

Propped with pillows, and left by her attendants, the dying girl turned her head towards the proud poet and noble, standing by her bed side, while a smile of angelic beauty stole through her lips. In that smile the face re-awakened to its former loveliness, and seldom had he who gazed breathlessly upon The spacious forehead and the noble contour Several members of the House of Repre- still visible of the emaciated lip, bespoke geand strange as had been his su

> 'And this is Byron!' she voice bewildering sweet, weakness. 'My low seeing you-witho mission with which ed. Come nearerfor ceremony, and I say-and die!

She hesitated, and as hand she held to him, s on his noble countenance. Beautiful! she said,

faded again and her counte heavenly serenity.

'I am near enough to de near enough to point you from where I am ; and it is the one errand of my l God to implore you to p Oh, my lord! with y your wonderous gifts, for the poor pleesu lose all eternity in w will out-strip the Measure this thought angelic bliss with the inte ged so gloriously through not, on this momentous si terest-on this alone be not s

'What shall I do?' suddenly Byron's lips in a tone of agony." an effort as if struggling with a des he again drew up his form, and resumed the marble calmness of his countenance.

The dying girl seemed to have lost herself in prayer. With her wasted hands classed on her bosom, and her eyes turned upwards.