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CENCESTER LEDGER

THURSDAY MORNING.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

Two Dollars per year if paid in adsaid in six mouths; or Three Dollars, if word, payment is delayed until the end of the year, These terms will be rigidly ad-

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Advertisers are requested to state, in ber of times they wish them inserted; or stirred by some glowing consciousness they will be continued in the paper until ordered out, and charged accordingly. "

SELECTED TALES.

THE FATE:

THE LOVER'S REVENGE.

CHAPTER I.

Beware of jealousy : It is the green-eyed monster, which doth make The meat it feeds on.

Sometimes in the studies of the artists may be seen copies of an old painting, of such singular power, that once looked upon the impression becomes fixed upon the mind. Violating, as it does, the legitimate "Ye force, which rivits the eye, while the soul writhes with pain if not with disgust. Indeed, all works at variance with the harsionate-morbid more han sentimental- love of ages!" excitable instead of enthusiastic-that is, partial and accidental rather than univerare at length instinctively rejected by the human mind and fall into oblivion, amount of blessings hast.'ly muttered a

A thing of beauty is a joy for over.

The picture to which we refer representsa young girl, with a countenance at once sweet and impassioned, classed in the bony arms of a skeleton. Beauty in the embrace of Death may be the name. The eyes of the maiden express a dreamy delight they are turned away from the observer, and from the ghastly object which detains her; the fingers of one hand tenderly embrace the skull, and the others trifle with the skinles, choulder. But it is in the p'keleton that the artis.

There is an exultant bearing of the lofty frame, stringhant pleasure in the lifeless "Suprose I did accept a boquet from the an hilarions ecstasy about the eyesockets, which rivit the attention, and he not old enough to be my great grandfath-nake us wonder how the framework of her? and did he not reward me bountifully particular bones of a particular body only upon me, like an old priest? Surely there sould have been so delineated. And now is no harm!

angles of the Corso, and warbled songs of a wild and impassioned beauty, in which he passed by the column of Anteimagery with a sweet Itanian tenderness, and totalies of mournful depth spell-bind-ing the listener. Indeed the whole aspect of the girl was such as to arrest the obser-produced by early but secret griefs, which ver, for she sang as if her very soul hung on her secents, and looked from the wells table exertion. In the infancy and child-to her strange eyes. Then, too, she was hood of Agatha she had wandered from she not stood to Guido for a Madonna, so appealing in her looks, yet so courageous in her maidenly bearing, that child as she was, an instinctive respect pervaded the looker-on, and he went a fervant and unconscious blessing.

From the rich olive bue of her cheek, and a certain litheness of motion, like that those about her. As Agatha grew older of a five uncertain startled, yot wildly she enquired the meaning of the words even a few thoughts are infinite—the more promised nereafter to rival St. Cecilia herand from the dainty accent of

at her usual stand upon the Corso, sing-ing in her rich low tones, and always ha- Agatha poured her whole soul into the ing in her rich low tones, and atways in-bited the same; a pink skirt with bodice

of the column of Antonine, where she was not callous of heart, and love the gift; that there. It was now his turn to suffer all lovely wife; and the predictions of Agatha, he now saw for the first time. Attracted casting her mantilla over her head, she joined by a youth, an artist, scarcely older than herself. One evening as she reached her wonted trysting place, Guido, for the wonted trysting place and the sufficient task to bring the work of the wonted trysting place and the sufficient task to bring the girl to her dwelling, filled with remorse and a love, the depths of which were unknown to some and the sufficient task to bring the girl to his soft to his soft the wonted trysting place. She sought the studio of Guido, were to be diamonds of Agatha, he bent himself to himself to the examination. Holding the emerald to the light for the gen was both rare and the suffering time. It was now instant to sum or and the light for the gen was light to the l ed her wonted trysting place, Guido, for thus was the young called, met her with an angry frown, and turned from her prof-

she fixed her flashing eyes upon his face. fruits and flowers, and urged her with all ing low chants, and by turns exhausting She turned away, and Guido pronounced the dear pleadings of childhood. From

writing on their advertisements, the num-thinking how all moved alert and hopeful, the poer dog, that faithful through the thee."

province of art, which is to beautify or engrief, yet is your wretchedness better than not have revealed the secret. Thou must derness Guido conveyed her to a convent noble, the natural effect is that of painful my indifference; and he began in a low hear. In my my own land we are taught where she would have all the care and

despoiler of the ancient, and thyself des- false and fickle hearts. Knowledge is the sufferings, and shortly she was able to unmonies of our nature are productive of poiled. Lo, the mysteries of his fall, the tomb of love, Agatha, and we who feel derstand her situation, and prepare for the pain; and serve, just in proportion as they prevail in the public taste, still farther to prevail in the public taste, still farther to tribute, and the farthest isles brought of tence, lavish our all of life and love there, easier by the vigilance of the sisterhood, emove the human mind from that har- feeings of wealth and beauty. Now the nor care for the wreck that may ensue. anonious sphere which alone can insure its dirges of decayed empires, the requiems of It was thus I loved thy father. Sweet,

from the elements of the beautiful; hence thy temples perish, thy palaces be despoilit is, that works in whatever line of art | ed still shall these in aftertimes speak of they may be conceived, which are crude thy grainess, and send beautiful truths inor distorted-intense rather than impasto human hearts-thou shalt glow in the

Guido tossed him a triffle in reward for his easily raised enthusi usm, and the beggar at once showered up on him the usual

CHAPTER II.

He woo'd a bright and Surning star; Thine was the void, the gloom, The straining eye that follow'd far

His oft-receding plume; The heart-sick listening, while his steed Sent echoes on the breeze; The pang-but when did fame take heed Of griefs as these. BEMANS.

When Agatha left her lover in anger, as we have seen, she scoutht the dwelling t of her mother with a sorrowful heart. She in part knew the cause of his displeahas exhibited the utmost triumph of skill sure, but, with the natural pride of youth and innocence, she would not explain .-old Count Julian," said she to herself. " is face can be made so expressive; more than for my song, so that I could the sooner this we feel that it is a portrait, that the hasten to Guido; and did he not smile

Agatha was a poor ballad-singer of was one of the richest nobles of Rome. Rome, who appeared every day at certain Guido could not forget this, and hence his the usages of the Corse and warbled songs of lealous rage, and the hour of suffering to do.

Something to do.

They only communed with each other graces over the masses of male the usages of the common and dull, or th

and learned to warble the air, disconnecter sweet Italian dialect, it was rumored ed with the sentiment; this for a while athat Agatha was of Moorish blood; but roused the vagrant intellect of the mother this was the alle conjecture of people who cared not to inquire into the fortunes of a and listened with delighted interest to She had been seen for about three years sing I" she would say, "it is thy father's melody, in the joy she felt at seeing the

fered lip with an expression of contempt. ed, she buried herself for weeks and months his shoulder and pushed him back, while though her child brought her the sweetest

vance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if pride returned, and she left him without a tler stages of lunacy upon her lips, regard-tural utterance of a young and fervent No sooner did the youth see that she was really gone, than he gave way to a violent expression of rage. Perceiving a bouquet, which she had exit aside, he spunded it with his heel, and fairly ground the tritle into the earth; this done, he sat she would soon return. The lucid stars and the crescent moon hung like gems in the pure warm atmosphere, and the night breeze crept softly around the like is a soon of the sate of the presence of A. At the sight of her lover, poor Agatha as the sate of the overage of the abbess soothed her tenderly, bounded the presence of A. At the sight of her lover, poor Agatha as thered in the presence of the abbess soothed her tenderly, but frautic entreaties for freedsm, the catch tenderly with frautic entreaties for freedsm, the course of the occasion. Jets was the meeting of the tenderly told of the glovers, perhaps tirese moments of perhaps trees of the sensual admentation and the familiar challenges the night breeze crept softly around the old ruin; yet he was alone. He leaned back and listened to the echoes of feet and the instance and listened to the echoes of feet and the arms about her large and listened to the echoes of feet and the local ruin; she put her arms about her large and listened to the echoes of feet and the local ruin; she put her arms about her large and grown, and dead to love, feet themselves glowing with strange emotion; she put her arms about her large and grown, and dead to love, feet themselves glowing with strange emotion; she put her arms about her large and grown, and dead to love, feet themselves glowing with strange emotions, which they mistook for religious fer count, still grasping the jewels of the bride.

Suspicion—in figuration, at once took masses of the fore-ground. The tears fell neck, kissed her softly, and patted her

cheek, as if fondling an infant. love show "I am ill, dear Agatha," she at length despair. said, "and may leave thee at any time. tain and miserable, had less vitality than Let me tell me thee what much concerns

repose. The more finely constituted is buried kings, sound for ever smid the ruthe organization of the observer, the more ins of they ancient glory.

He was of noble blood—and I—child, the organization of the observer, the more profound is its recoil all from departures and the organization of the observer, the more profound is its recoil all from departures are successful.

"Rome, beautiful Rome!—Whatthough child never change thy robe—wear the green as most fit, as I will tell thee why some day, when thou dost return."

Again she relapsed into silence, but missing the emerald, she started up once more, and resumed her narrative.

cause the death—not of they lover, child, but thy husband. Now ruck; in conse-

her own resources, her mother having been for many years lit a state of lunacy, produced by early but secret griefs, which had been most pleasant to learn, shat poor Agatha, when she knelt, and produced by early but secret griefs, which had been most pleasant to learn, shat poor Agatha, when she knelt, and unknown—even the bride was unmission of pay for masses for the soul of the dead, when she prayed, knew little of the sancti
In the meanwhile, the old Count Julian his own sphere of attraction.

In the meanwhile, the old Count Julian his own sphere of attraction.

In the meanwhile and the vast to other nears, and only a monty would which had been most pleasant to learn, shat poor Agatha, when she prayed, knew little of the sancti
In the meanwhile, the old Count Julian his own sphere of attraction.

In the meanwhile is of the constant to learn, shat only a monty would which had been most pleasant to learn, shat only a monty would which had been most pleasant to learn, shat only a monty would which had been most pleasant to learn, shat poor Agatha, when she knelt, and unknown—even the bride was unmission of pay for masses for the soul of the dead, when she prayed, knew little of the sancti
In the meanwhile, the old Count Julian his own sphere of attraction. of her incapable of forethought or profi- ty implied therein, and supposed the whole when love only is the suggester,

CHAPTER III.

described, Guido went as usual to the Corlated upon the position of Agatha as a so with a single blossom, as had been his candidate for vows-of the future hopes wont, for the bodice of Agatha. The lo-vers were poor indeed, but these simple thos upon the devotion of Guido, who reof green, and a slight scarf of green also interest of her mother awakened. Then, tokens of love were to them of priceless signed her with a breaking heart as a duwound around her black locks. Was as she walked along, people cast bright she privileged to wear the color of the glances upon the girl, and gave to beau
Prophet? None knew. Those who bety and innocence what suffering had fail. Prophet? None knew. Those who begin ty and innocence what suffering had fail-gan to watch the movements of the girl ed to extort. Alas, for humanity! and a me really estranged from her. He hurheavy and faint of heart did she suppose

the present. Alas! that the waking of love should be always to sorrow-often to

That night, when Agatha removed her dress for the night, the emerald snake up-

"O Rome, ancient and beutiful!—midgatha, we learn to love with an intensity
and devotion unknown in this place of that gentle care could do to relieve her who, finding how deplorably ignorant was the poor girl in all spiritual matters, set themselves at once to the task of conver-

A gatha, tractable and affectionate, found no defliculty in adopting all Christian u-sages, and she submitted to baptism as well as to other rites, with a readiness

here at visions, but, when the day broke, the spirit had fied.

Agatha knew not that the body of the unconfessed woman was carried to unhallowed ground; she knew not that she was ences brought to hear upon her. The to the story connected with this singular production of art.

But Agatha forgot to say, that the old count called her beautiful, and that he except her mother and Guido, she had side of the prayers and exhortations of priests, because the production of art.

But Agatha forgot to say, that the old count called her beautiful, and that he except her mother and Guido, she had wildered and deadened her faculties, and into the soul, and genius and beauty looked harshly upon by the priest, and steady exercises of power by the abbess, powerful in the world. The dance and lived nearly alone, and knew nothing of she had nothing to oppose to them but threw their graces over the masses of ma grief of the lene girl. which she found comfort; but then she understood. Added to this, the melancho- beauty, her eyes, that seemed to turn away Agatha had been early thrown upon thad learned so much from her lover, by Guido haunted the passages of the con-

was half mad with grief and terror.

In the meanwhile, the old Count Julian missed the song of the pretty ballad-girl, and sought far and wide to ascertain her fate. At length he traced her residence to the convent, and hastened to hold an interview with the abbess. The latter at life conscious of her own marvellone beautiful to the abbess. The latter at life conscious of her own marvellone beautiful to the convent, and hastened to hold an interview with the abbess. The latter at life conscious of her own marvellone beautiful to the convent, and hastened to hold an interview with the abbess. The latter at life conscious of her own marvellone beautiful to the convent, and hastened to hold an interview with the abbess. The latter at life conscious of her own marvellone beautiful to the convent, and hastened to hold an interview with the abbess. The latter at life conscious of her own marvellone beautiful to the convent. The judges talked with trembling can be used in front of a minute in her life conscious of her own marvellone beautiful to the wife.

Agailin lifted her head, "Give me the emerald, which was the gift of my mother; give me life again recdom, and all that was Count Julian's is yours."

The judges talked with trembling can be used to the convent. The judges talked with trembling can be used to the convent and happens and as the mountains are but grains of sand piled up in masses, and these small and every day matters. matter a means of pleasing him. Had sought far and wide to ascertain her she not stood to Guido for a Madonna, fate. At length he traced her residence place to place, receiving alms for her scan- and did he not kneel daily before it? and to the convent, and hastened to hold an ty sustenance; or, when this pailed, sleep- had she not refused to stand for any othbut out of such a soul the combinations of a lamb folded beneath its care, one who I self in her beauty of voice, and the rapt devotion of her inspired melody. The old count was rich and crafty, but no match A very foolish, fond old man.—SHAKSPEARE. | for the organized cran to the her newly awakened covetousness, and the The night after the scene which we have object or barter in her power. She dila lace.

to the required view of the matter; but the light, for the gem was both rare and the abbess was practised in every shade of beautiful, he perceived it had been hollow-once the embodiment of taste. A blossom, Agatha brought all the relief they needered lip with an expression of contempt.

The girl placed her slight hand upon his shoulder and pushed him back, while the fixed her flashing eyes upon his face.

Statement and turned from her profered lip with an expression of contempt.

Agatha brought all the relief they needed in every shade of the scene presented. Agatha had strewn flowers over her dead mother, and was the fixed her flashing eyes upon his face.

Statement and flowers, and urged her with all the relief they needed in every shade of the scene presented. Agatha had strewn flowers over her dead mother, and was kneeling by her side, weeping and single lip with an expression of contempt.

Agatha brought all the relief they needed in every shade of the scene presented. Agatha had strewn flowers over her dead mother, and was kneeling by her side, weeping and single lip with an expression of contempt.

Agatha brought all the relief they needed in every shade of the above of the above of the above of the convent, lay in a found of the convent of the last she had given for it is a diverting it.

Besides, the abbess was practised in every shade of the abbess was practised in every shade of the above hereing to it.

Besides, the abbess was practised in every shade of the abbess was pra She turned away, and Guido pronounced her name. At this sound she sprang to he his arms and covered his cheek with kisses.

But Guido was still sulfen and silent, and when she saw how it was, her Moorish pride returned, and she left him without a word.

No sooner did the vouth see that she

No sooner did the vouth see that she

It is and flowers, and urged her with all ing low chants, and by turns exhausting moving in a prescribed channel, unconscitation that she found herself the liquid to his nose, and finally touched the liquid to his nose,

> CHAPTER IV. Had we never loved so wildly. Never met or never parled, We had ne'er been broken bearted.

tain and miscrable, had less vitality than the port dog, that faithful through the day of labor, received a scanty crust of the beggar and stretched itself to sleep the port of a series of the beggar and stretched itself to sleep malarmed in that delicious dismate, and rise at morn to beg the trifle that sufficed for existence. Airules in life, yet connect the same,

"No, no, I have ambition, therefore I cannot be content—I love, therefore and metable."

"No, no, I have ambition, therefore I cannot be content—I love, therefore and metable."

"It had spoken aloud in the velemence of the same."

"It had spoken aloud in the velemence cupied an angle of the column, and he really an angle of the column, and he reconstituted and any my angle of the column, and he reconstituted and the terminating of the column, and he reconstituted the latter of the course of the column, and he reconstituted and the reconstituted and the reconstituted and the content of the column, and he reconstituted and the column and he reconstituted and the column and the reconstituted and the reco

thoughts of another kind would take indistinct shapes, and she would say, "Sure ly the good old Julian will die with no harm from me! but Heaven preserve him harm from me! but Heaven preserve him should be rouse the semething, I know not what, which makes him so odious to me."

And then she would kneel to the Virgin, and pray with an impassioned fervour, by

demanded, "what then?"

"Death, according to the penalties of the law."

"Death, according to the penalties of the law."

"If I deny?"

"If I deny?"

"Torture, as prescribed for the obstiwhich she hoped to escape from crime,

She drew the girl to her bosom as she spoke, and ki seed her lips amid showers ively reserved it in her communication.—
The advise of the abbess was death to the spoke, and ki seed her lips amid showers in the abbess was death to the spoke. The abbess was death to the spoke a spoke, and ki said her lips amid showers of tears, as if the hour of parting were even then a' hand. Agatha also clung to her neck in tears, for she saw the ebbing her neck in tears, for she saw the ebbing has a carnet manner upon the mind of heavy stone vase filled with water. There was no havers within this same limited by himself;" and she told the stery of the ladge what a manner upon the mind of heavy stone vase filled with water. There was no havers within this same limited by himself;" and she told the stery of the ladge what a linear filled with water. There was no havers within this same ladge window with us an important and induced. The count died by poisen accidentally taken by himself;" and she told the stery of the pulse of her poor parent, and knew that Agatha the necessity of her making yows, was no luxury within this sacred circleshe was dying. All night she bathed her temptes, and soothed her faint and inco-

and the guests among the richest and most

ing away the long hours, till the pangs of er artist, only because he desired her not? once detected the opportunity for enrichhunger drove her forth. It was at these times that she sang legends of glowing but times that she sang legends of glowing but the most delightful to herself! Alas! poor purity and beauty of Agatha, and the glowing times that she sang legends of glowing but the most delightful to herself! Alas! poor purity and beauty of Agatha, and the glowing times that she sanglegends of glowing but the most delightful to herself! Alas! poor purity and beauty of Agatha, and the glowing but the most delightful to herself! Alas! poor purity and beauty of Agatha, and the glowing but the contrary to the Agatha's knowledge was slight indeed; ry it would be to the church to have such she raised her two hands and spread the palms towards the mirror, as if she pushed herself away with an expression of dlsfrom her arms and unclasped the diamond necklace; as she did so she threw forth the the deceased." emerald snake from her bosom, which was attached by a small chain to the neck-

Here a shadow upon the glass caused her to turn round-it was the count. One fearful in one so young, and then she lifted the curtain of the oratory, leaving the necklace upon the tripod beneath the mir-

sy search for the strange being whom the and murniured, "Poor, poor, Guido!" count had so strangely welded. Lifting A heavy sigh, which was rather a groan the curain, the object of their search was taucring with mediculess eyes and right limbs before the crucifix, upon which was a few and was rather a groun caused her to turn, and Guido stood before her; but so wan, so changed, he seemed but the shadow of the once beautiful

more, and resumed her narrative.

"In our land, Agatha, we talk by flowers, and learn our little destinies by the stars. Now, loso not a word. Thou art a creature of passion—thy every abought."

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"In our land, Agatha, we talk by flowers, and learn our little destinies by the stars. Still Guido was far from being happy. From the time of her respectively and observed an abstraction and coldness on the part of Agatha, which is decorations at once delicate and sumplies in decorations at once delicate and sumplies in decorations at once delicate and sumplies in the kinelia, and of facili-finding at the diameter table of demonstration and coldness on the part of Agatha, which is unwillingness to cut a member of this simple rule remove?

"In our land, Agatha, we talk by flowers, and learn our little destinies by the stars. Now, loso not a word. Thou art a creature of passion—thy every about the same removes and cross words, or squadoues cowls were turned away from the question. At length the principal inquisitor speke: "Such is the mercy of the Church, and of facilitationing at the diameter. At length the principal inquisitor in the kirchen, and of facilitationing at the diameter. At length the principal inquisitor in the kirchen, and of facilitationing at the diameter. At length the principal inquisitor in the sterile, and reverent the cowls were turned away from the question of the kirchen, and of facilitationing at the diameter. At length the principal inquisitor in the kirchen, and of facilitationing at the diameter. At length the principal inquisitor in the sterile, and of the kirchen, and of facilitationing at the diameter. At length the principal inquisitor in the kirchen, and of facilitationing a creature of passion—thy every thought surprised as much as it grieved him; for thous, Rose-colour and pearl, the dain- off in the freshness of life, from hopes of l while the simplest exhibition of an harmonic mions truth will live forever in the affections of mount of blessings hast. The simplest exhibition of an harmonic mount of blessings hast. The s been predicted of thee, that, thou shalt changed. To all his inquiries she answer- shade, made this room at once soothing even the life of the guilty, provided she yourself before the fire, with your news

beauty, her eyes, that seemed to turn away death of Agatha would leave the estate deats just alluded to, that you have a great from all before her, searching into the vast to other heirs, and only a moity, would deal to do with such matters. But I see

signed in silence.

"Daughter," said the judge, "we accept Grant too, that you have plenty of money

thy conditions, at the same time we agree to hire others to do them: yet who will gust. She then took the massive circlets to do that which thou hast forgotten to ask do another's work as well as his own? -we will say masses daily for the soul of. Few or Lone, at least, not for hire.

spoken in the candour of Christian love, enervated if not ruined by idleness and or the severity of sarcasm. She only saw dissipation, would be reinvigorated, could that she would be free-that she should these chains of ignoble sloth and of conlearn the fate of Guido-should breathe temptible, despicable pride be broken from fierce expression of rage crossed her brow, the air of heaven once more, and go and the limbs of the children of wealth and come in the blessed sunshine unhindered, ease! Then, too, might the oppressed save by her lover. The prediction was and over-worked sons and daughters of verified-she was now free to live-to toil find a little respite from their incessant bless-to comfort Guido-to tell him all, labors; a little time for social enjoyment:

Suspicion—indignation, at once took the place of of pity, and they began a noi-fast from beneath her lids as she gazed,

She demanded of what she was seemed.

but the husband. Now rark; in consequence thou will be in dr ally peril—they will take thee to their vile prisons, and rack thy tender limbs; and chains, the scaffold, and death a wait thee. To that hour keep this, wear, it about thy person secretly, and never part therefrom. Look dear, 'its but a drop, and death will be asy and certair."

She drew the girl to her bosom as she

break me, Guido; I breathe of the first treatment of sweet, and so fisad and rich meledy, and ware stealing with a light flash into varies of pearly with the secretly, and never part therefrom. Look dear, 'its but a drop, and death will be asy and certair."

At one end of the room was a massive so hallow the sweeth so of openent.

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At one end of the room was a massive so hallow the sweeth so of openent.

At one end of the room was a massive so hallow the sweeth so of openent.

The Church is met in the count is hallow.

The church is met in the flock

emerald.

The judge freezned severely upon her.

"He I margic and poison! thou art open to the severest pendies of the Church upon more than one count."

"So be it," responded the girl. "I can but die, and life is misery."

I can but die, and life is misery."

I can be it was a life is misery."

I can be continued pudding the cook had promised them, would not have been obliged to blush like a basket-full of beets, when you found too late, (for it had been sent to every one at table.) that the sauce had been sweetened with salt, in place of long and the cook had promised them, would not have been obliged to blush like a basket-full of beets, when you found too late, (for it had been sent to every one at table.) that the sauce had been sweetened with salt, in place of long it was but to every one at table. but die, and life is misery."

Say, if you had spent an hour in the kitchen

Her frame shook and she burst into in place of yawning over a stupid novel tears. There was no plty in the stern the whole forenoon, complaining of ennui faces of those hard men, at the helpless and half tired of your life for the want of

Agatha cared no whether this was with health; how many a consistution,

The result was, the count, old and luxurious, agreed to lay large donations upon
the frowns of a girl entirely in his power,
the formula of the terrible picture, which she felt he only could ptoand thus becoming conscious of the rights and the dignity of human nature, be, the observed that she invariably retired, after singing her round of ballads, to the ruins singing her round of bal