

New Orleans Republican

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

WHEN.

BY SAUL CROWDER.

It was told that I must die tomorrow.

The next day I should be dead.

All the night long I thought of my journey through.

What would I do?

For any one.

I do not think that I should shrink or falter.

But just go on.

Doing my work, and love and seek to alter.

But rise and move, and change and smile, and pray.

For one more day.

And, lying down at night for a last sleep.

Day in that

Which hearted, and within Thy keeping.

How should I fear?

And when to-morrow brings Thy nearer still.

Thy name say.

"Is His Day."

I might not sleep for awe, but peaceful, tender.

My thoughts

All the night long, and when the morning splendor

Flashed over the sky.

I think that I am in the arms of my dear one.

"Is His Day."

But if a wonderful hand from the blue yonder

Should hold me

On which my life, and with my wander

Behold myself

To a long country, and my dear one

What should I do?

What could I do, O blessed Guide and Master!

Other than this

Will to go on as now, not to falter, faster.

The road, although so very long to live,

Will lead to Thee!

Step after step, feeling Thy close beside me.

Through thorns, through thorns, whether the

Thou art here.

Assured Thy faithfulness can not betray.

Thy love today.

I may not know, my God, no hand reveal

Thy will to me.

Through a long and weary journey, O

O short day!

Thou canst not know, and I can wait

Thy love today.

Independent.

THE LAST MISTRESS OF TULLYMORE.

It was almost nine o'clock on a gray

stormy morning toward the end of June,

1767, and the great house at Tullymore,

the second best house in the county Donegal,

seemed as if it were about to be going to

wake up for the day, for the blinds were

down, and a hush rested on the place.

Not so the humble dwellings near it. The

clusters of mud cabins, grandly dominated

by the "tower," were dotted here and there

over the mountain sides, had been scenes

of activity since a very early hour.

Very unsummers-like was the cold, dark

morning, and the dress in which Miss Anne

O'Hara sat last appeared might have been

called unseasonable. But the weather looked

charming enough, as she gazed down the

steep, narrow staircase, to be above

criticism.

She wore her visiting costume, a gown of

sky-blue silk, made with the long waist so

much in vogue at that time, and a black

low in the neck, and a handkerchief of

white net covered her snowy shoulders.

Her hair was powdered, and drawn up

from her forehead over a high cushion,

whereon was a pair of black eyes, and a

black lace, something between a cap and a

mantilla, making her look like the ladies in

the pictures of Sir Thomas More's family.

Her necklaces and the dress in which Miss

O'Hara sat last appeared might have been

called unseasonable. But the weather looked

charming enough, as she gazed down the

steep, narrow staircase, to be above

criticism.

She wore her visiting costume, a gown of

sky-blue silk, made with the long waist so

much in vogue at that time, and a black

low in the neck, and a handkerchief of

white net covered her snowy shoulders.

how to make the bushes in w'er garden

grow fruit like this."

"Alice nodded to old Ryan, and turned

from the window.

"Of the people, dear Robert,"

whispered she, "but we do not get them a

good example, or try to teach them what is

right. Papa and mamma laugh at me, and

so do the boys. I fear I am in advance of my

age," concluded she with a sigh.

"When will you come to set us a good ex-

ample at Dimrah, fair Alice? You shall

show us what returns there you please. But,

Alice, and he looked at her more kindly.

"You have pardoned me for my misde-

meanor of last night, but you are still grave.

What is the matter with you?"

"Such a foolish thing, Robert—a pre-

sentiment of coming evil, which I can not

not shake off. I have had it for weeks, but

to-day it is ten-fold stronger than ever.

There is surely some dreadful misfortune

hanging over us. I wish I could have

mamma and you in sight all day."

"Oh, you silly Alice! Which of us does it

threaten?"

"My fears point most to you. Stay with

me, dear."

"I do not need twice asking if it is

not you for the cursed drill at Tarna. That

reminds me that I must be off at once.

"How do you go?"

"I drive black Jenny in the gig. She's a

lady who appreciates Tullymore's hospitality

and she is likely enough to slip paper

going off, for she's never quite before leav-

ing you, Alice. She'll be in the plight I was

in last night; your father treats us both too

well."

"Alice laughed, as she was expected to do,

at his very innocent little joke, although she

had heard it about twenty times before.

Black Jenny always left Tullymore in won-

derful haste, and it was not till her rider

in sight of her lady-love's window. "Put

me out of your head, but take care of your-

self," continued Robert, when he had done

nothing. "You frightened me a minute

ago, and I was sure you were dead."

"I was thinking of my dream. I dreamed

there was a coffin brought in and laid upon

the hall table, and my sister Ann and I

were standing over it, and she said to me,

'What is this?' The coffin was open, and we

could see the corpse within; but the face

was always changing. First it was yours,

then mine, and then yours again; and I

work, weeping for you both. I felt all the

time that the calamity was in some unex-

plained way connected with the drunken

revell of the night. It was a sad dream,

and I must go to keep me from being

live and die without experiencing it. You

will not be able to cross the ferry with us

to visit the Murrays; we are going immedi-

ately; mamma is dressing now. Ah! here

comes the coachman, and he says that the

best woman but one in the north of

Ireland, cried her son-in-law elect, gal-

lantly kissing Mrs. O'Hara's hand.

"The finest woman but one in the north of

Ireland, cried her son-in-law elect, gal-

lantly kissing Mrs. O'Hara's hand. He

was as beautiful as a beauty, but she had all

the briskeness and vigor that her daughter

seemed to possess, and evidently enjoyed her

existence to the full.

"All this talk of being dreadful is going

to happen to one of us to-day, madam," said

Mr. Young. "I have given her my word to

keep a tight rein on Jenny, and she need

never be any more than a docile and obedi-

ent creature, you look as if you might outlive

us all."

"I'll dance at your wedding, I promise

you, Bob," replied the wretched old man.

"My life, you must not heed Alice, for she's

a perfect nest of fancy. But we should be

off, and I can not get Mr. O'Hara to

leave the house. The carriage is waiting

last night, it seems, and he can not find a

man to harness the horse, or drive us to the

ferry."

"My example," murmured Alice, so low

"Hold your tongue, you rascal!" shouted

Mr. O'Hara, incensed at the culprit's

audacity. "If you dare to speak again, I'll

pitch you into the loch."

"Alice O'Hara, estranged her husband to

take no notice, as he might see that they

were not himself, and she was really afraid

of an accident. The least movement might

open the door to a quarrel, and she had

hopes of diverting Mr. O'Hara's atten-

tion to some other subject.

"I dare say you have heard that Miss

Alice is about to leave us, Ned, and this is

probably the last time you will ever see

her over the loch; she is going to be married

to Mr. Young, of Dimrah."

"God bless her, wherever she goes!" It

was a true sentiment, and it was not

deserving of w'er sin Miss Alice. What

kind of man, Mr. Young, ma'am?"

"Well, Ned, he is greatly liked in his own

country, I believe, and—

"How do you mean?" interrupted Huey,

with a provoking laugh, "never mind the

mistress. I'll tell you what sort of a

man he is, and you shall see for your-

self. He is a little bit of a man, an unquipped

man, but he is a good fellow, and he is

very kind to me. He is a good fellow, and

he is very kind to me. He is a good fellow,

and he is very kind to me. He is a good

fellow, and he is very kind to me. He is a

good fellow, and he is very kind to me. He

is a good fellow, and he is very kind to me.

He is a good fellow, and he is very kind to

me. He is a good fellow, and he is very kind

to me. He is a good fellow, and he is very

kind to me. He is a good fellow, and he is

very kind to me. He is a good fellow, and

he is very kind to me. He is a good fellow,

and he is very kind to me. He is a good

fellow, and he is very kind to me. He is a

good fellow, and he is very kind to me. He

is a good fellow, and he is very kind to me.

He is a good fellow, and he is very kind to

me. He is a good fellow, and he is very kind

to me. He is a good fellow, and he is very

kind to me. He is a good fellow, and he is

very kind to me. He is a good fellow, and

he is very kind to me. He is a good fellow,

and he is very kind to me. He is a good

fellow, and he is very kind to me. He is a

good fellow, and he is very kind to me. He

is a good fellow, and he is very kind to me.

He is a good fellow, and he is very kind to

me. He is a good fellow, and he is very kind

to me. He is a good fellow, and he is very

kind to me. He is a good fellow, and he is

very kind to me. He is a good fellow, and

he is very kind to me. He is a good fellow,

and he is very kind to me. He is a good

fellow, and he is very kind to me. He is a

good fellow, and he is very kind to me. He

is a good fellow, and he is very kind to me.

He is a good fellow, and he is very kind to

me. He is a good fellow, and he is very kind

to me. He is a good fellow, and he is very

kind to me. He is a good fellow, and he is

very kind to me. He is a good fellow, and

he is very kind to me. He is a good fellow,

and he is very kind to me. He is a good

fellow, and he is very kind to me. He is a

good fellow, and he is very kind to me. He

is a good fellow, and he is very kind to me.

He is a good fellow, and he is very kind to

me. He is a good fellow, and he is very kind

to me. He is a good fellow, and he is very

kind to me. He is a good fellow, and he is

very kind to me. He is a good fellow, and

he is very kind to me. He is a good fellow,

and he is very kind to me. He is a good

fellow, and he is very kind to me. He is a

good fellow, and he is very kind to me. He

is a good fellow, and he is very kind to me.

He is a good fellow, and he is very kind to

me. He is a good fellow, and he is very kind

to me. He is a good fellow, and he is very

kind to me. He is a good fellow, and he is

very kind to me. He is a good fellow, and

he is very kind to me. He is a good fellow,

and he is very kind to me. He is a good

fellow, and he is very kind to me. He is a

good fellow, and he is very kind to me. He

is a good fellow, and he is very kind to me.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

The Long Branch Races—"One of Us"

Borealis—Capt. Vandyke—"One

of Us"—Mrs. Hoffman—"One of Us"

Wife," a New Play—Charlotte Thompson