

POETRY.

For the Woodstock Age. Not all of the ideal world Is of such stuff as dreams are made...

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GUNSMITH OF ORLEANS, OR THE DEADWOMAN'S SECRET.

BY MRS. ELIZA SHELDON.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

Concluded.

After enjoining silence on Cephise in regard to their private conference, the baroness dismissed her to attend the toilette of the intended bride...

rival, inform him of his strange and determined visitor; and Richard found himself alone, in the mansion of his enemy!

'Vain boaster!' said Henry Decourcy, taunting the knight of his sword, 'your reply, or will demand satisfaction at the sword's point!'

'The affair is already over; the colonel has received only a slight wound, and the count is free from hurt. Take care of this document: 'tis yours.'

'Cephise, who has counselled you to this proceeding?' My own heart is my only counsellor. I offer you this writing; as it is your pleasure to take it back again!

secret to me? I never have told you what he gave me. 'Twas my Mother's will which she wrote shortly before her death; that will contain the secret...