

never again to stand beside its deep flowing rivers  
or embosomed lakes ; to explore, once more, the  
haunts which had long kept green in his memory :  
never to weep over the graves of early kindred adn  
friends, for even now,

“ Unseen hands of spirits are ringing his knell.”

END OF PART FIRST.

*The Concluding Part will be published in Janu-  
ary, 1870.*