

less kiss on her cheek. Lady Huntingdon silently returned the embrace, and then when the door closed upon him, covered her haughty brow with her hands and wept bitterly. Gayly singing a snatch of some hunting song, the object of her anxiety, her passionate grief, ascended to his apartment, but on the threshold he paused a moment and murmured, "I really must say good bye to that invisible little sister of mine. 'Tis but a small compensation for the good natured simplicity with which she permits my mother to fleece her for my benefit. Is this her door? Yes."

His loud demand for admittance was answered by Eva's maid.

"Hullo! pretty face! Can I see your mistress. Is she dressed?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then, I think she must have made her toilette without your assistance, for you must have devoted a whole morning at least to those hyacinthine curls of yours."

The girl had at first modestly cast down her eyes, in acknowledgment of what she supposed an intended compliment, but a glance at the quizzical expression of the speaker's face, and the ambiguity of the word "hyacinthine," which notwithstanding the constant gratification of her novel reading propensities, was yet beyond the limits of her comprehension, changed the current of her feelings, and with a stiff courtesy, she requested him, in a tone of great asperity, "to leave her hyacinthine curls alone, and tell her plainly what he wanted." His only answer was to eye her a moment from head to foot with the same mocking smile, and then taking her by the arm he quickly ejected her from the threshold and walked in.

"Well, Eva, I have come to say good bye," he exclaimed, approaching his sister who was poring over her books.

"What! are you going to day?"

"Yes, and to your complete satisfaction, doubtless. Mr. Arlingford, who is to replace me, is, I think, more to your taste."

"Mr. Arlingford! When is he expected?"

"In an hour from this, but what are you doing with all those stupid books? Ah! studying, I see. Well, my little sister, excuse me, but I cannot help telling you, you are a fool for your pains. The more clever and sensible you become, the more disagreeable and tiresome will you also grow in proportion. Secondly, to my opinion, a girl perfectly unaccomplished, unacquainted with the stupid stiff etiquette of society, even, though she scarcely knows how to write, is

a more agreeable companion than the most charming of our *soi-disant* London belles. But it is useless wasting my advice upon you. With old Wentworth for a teacher, I give you up. Good bye!" and bestowing on her the same careless salutation he had vouchsafed his mother, he left the room. Scarcely conscious of his departure, Eva joyfully clasped her hands murmuring, "Mr Arlingford here in an hour! Oh! what happiness!"

(To be continued.)

THE WATER-SPRITE.

FROM THE GERMAN OF JUSTINUS KERNER.

"Es war in des Maies mildem Glanz,
Da hielten die Jungfera von Tübingen Tanz."

The May-moon shone with a mild warm glance,
As the maidens of Tübingen met to dance.

They danced, and danced each other between,
'Neath a linden-tree in the valley green.

A strange Youth, most richly arrayed,
Approached and bowed to the fairest maid.

He reached her his hand with a noble air,
And placed a sea-green wreath on her hair.

"O young man! why is thine arm so cold?"
—"No heat do the waters of Neckar hold!"

"O young man! why is thine hand so pale?"
—"In the water the burning sunbeams fail!"

He danced with her far from the linden-tree—
—"O young man! my mother is calling me!"

He danced with her still by the Neckar clear—
—"O young man! leave me—I faint with fear!"

He danced with her in where the waters shine—
—"O father! and thou, O mother, mine!"

He bears her to halls of crystal sheen—
—"Farewell! my mates in the valley green!"

THE ORIGIN OF LOVE.

The origin of love! Ah! why
That cruel question ask of me,
Since thou may'st mark in many an eye,
He starts to life on seeing thee.

And should'st thou seek to end his woe,
My heart forebodes, my fears foresee,
He'll linger long in silent woe:
But live until I cease to be.