

attended by several officers of high rank, distinguished among whom stood general Washington.

At their entrance, a young officer, in the rich uniform of one of high rank, came forth from the crowd, which gradually formed into a circle; his handsome features were chastened by a quiet smile of inward happiness. He led by the hand a female of dazzling beauty, with downcast eyes and a conscious delicate blush upon her cheeks, like the reflection of a roseleaf upon a lily; he gazed upon her with pride as she stood tremblingly beside him. They were Arden and Eugenie.

The clergyman opened his book; general Washington advanced, and placed the hand of the maiden in that of her lover; the service was read, a ring was placed on the finger of the maiden, and she became a bride. A murmur of pleasure ran through the assembly; a short prayer was offered up by the holy man, when the buzz of delight again filled the room.

Many were the beautiful lips that pressed the