

leaf, and man fatigued with the care of daily labours.

The distant torrent even seems to subdue its sobs; and under the expiring breeze of night, the forest exhales from its immense organ only a feeble sigh.

In the mean time the young woman, her eyes turned towards the sleepy town, was attentively contemplating a glimmer, almost imperceptible and immoveable, on the coast.

One might say that she dreaded the moment when she would see it entirely disappear, there was in her looks such great anxiety.

It was not the light from the lantern, which had disappeared a long time since.

The faint light which had just sparkled on the edge of her eyelid, where a tear was trembling, was bursting out from a heart both mysterious as well as consoling.

It was the pale clearness of the lamp of the sanctuary of the old church, virginal

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