

CHRISTMAS.

Lo! hush'd is the voice of all nature around... On a low plain the stillness profound... On all within sanctified Bethlehem's walls... A few simple shepherds, seen guarding their sheep... On the far distant mountains, alone vigil keep...

books, his music, and his pencil. He became more quiet, but he was not less liked... Excited by his situation, Ferdinand was soon tempted to incur expenses which his income did not justify... It so happened that the regiment in which Captain Armine had the honour of commanding...

must marry; he must marry his cousin; he must marry Katherine Grandison. Ferdinand looked around him at his magnificent rooms... fair and streaming face; but the result was as satisfactory as our hearts could desire... It was settled that a year must elapse from the death of Lord Grandison before the young couple could be united...

ment. Feelings then were not compromised for interests; and then it was this, excellent that was studied, not the expedient... 'I know not how it is, but there are moments I almost wish I had no father and no mother... On his arrival in London, having spoken to his agent, and finding town quite empty, he set off immediately for Armine...

tical and airy visions? Is love indeed a delusion, or am I marked out from men alone to be exempted from its delicious bondage? But what terrors in that truth! what despair! what madness! Yes! at this moment of severest scrutiny, how profoundly I feel that life without love is worse than death...

And who knows whether that extraordinary being, of whose magnificent yet ruinous career this castle is in truth a fitting emblem; I say, who knows whether the secret of his wild and restless course is not hidden in this same sad lack of love? Perhaps while the world, the silly superficial world, marvelled and moralized at his wanton life, and poured forth their anathemas against his heartless selfishness...

HENRIETTA TEMPLE

BY THE RIGHT HON. B. DISRAELI.

Some persons even went so far as to express their conviction that everything would be left to Mr. Armine, who everybody now discovered to have always been a particular favorite with his grandfather. At all events, Sir Ratcliffe, who ever maintained upon the subject a becoming silence, thought it as well that his son should remind his grandfather personally of his existence...

Among many other, there is one characteristic of capitals in which Valette is not deficient: the facility with which young heirs apparent, presumptive, or expectant, can obtain any accommodation they desire. The terms; never mind the terms, who ever thinks of them? As for Ferdinand Armine, who as the only son of an old baronet, and the supposed future inheritor of Armine Park...

His cousin Katherine was about his own age; mild, elegant, and pretty. Being fair, she looked extremely well in her deep mourning. She was not remarkable for the liveliness of her mind, yet not devoid of observation, although easily influenced by those whom she loved, and with whom she lived. Her maiden aunt evidently exercised a powerful control over her conduct and opinions...

But Ferdinand could not speak; the tears quivered in his eyes and trickled down his faded cheek. Ferdinand led him into the house. 'How well you look, dear father!' continued Ferdinand; 'you really look younger and healthier than ever. You received all my letters, I am sure; and yours, how kind of you to remember and to write to me! I never forgot you, my dear, dear friend...

'I should be sorry to pull down the old place,' said Ferdinand. 'It must not be, said Father Glastonbury; we have lived there happily, though humbly.' 'I would we could move it to another part of the park, like the house of Loretto,' said Ferdinand with a smile...

Her countenance was raised and motionless. It seemed to him that it was more radiant than the sunshine. He gazed with rapture on the dazzling brilliancy of her complexion, the delicate regularity of her features, and the large violet-tinted eyes, fringed with the longest and the darkest lashes that he had ever beheld. From her position her hat had fallen back, revealing her lofty and pelucid brow, and the dark and lustrous locks that were braided over her temples...