By order R. WILSON, Oasher,

May 17

STATE OF MARYLAND, SO.

Anne Arundel County Orphans' Court,
April 18th 1832.

On application by petition of Aaron Hawkins,
and Mary Hawkins, Executors of Jashaz ON application by petition of Aaron Hawkins and Mary Hawkins, Executors of Joshua Hawkins, late of Anne Arundel county, deceased, it is ordered that they give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published orice in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers printed in the City of Annapolis, THOMAS T. SIMMONS, Reg. Wils, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT the subscribers of Anne-Arundel
County, hath obtained from the Orphans Count
of Anne-Arundel county in Maryland, letters
testamentary on the personal estate of Josha
Hawkins, late of Anne Arundel county deceased. All persons having claims gains the
said deceased, are hereby warned an exhibit
the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at or before the 18th day of October
next, they may otherwise by law be excluded
from all benefit of the said state. Given under our hands this 18th day of April 1832.

AARON HAVKINS
and
Exrs.

April 26 MARY HAWKINS, }1

April 26

STATE OF MARYLAND, SC.
Anne. Arundel County Orphins' Court,
Agril 18th, 1832.

On application by petition of Elizabeth Collinson, late of Anne. Arundel county deceased, it is ordered that she give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each week, for the space of six successive weeks, in one of the newspapers published in the city of Annapolis.

THOM AS T. SIMMONS,
Reg. Wills, A. A. County.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT the subscriber of Anne-Arundel
County, hath obtained from the Orphans'
Court of Anne-Arundel county, in Maryland,
letters of administration on the personal esletters of William Collinson, late of Anne-Aranate of William Collinson, late of white-awarded County, deceased. All persons laying claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 18th day of October next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 18th day of April 1830.

ELIZABETH COLLINSON, dm's.

TO provide for a new assessment of the real and personal respectivin the City of Annapolis and the practices thereof.

Be it established and ordained, by the Mayor, Recorder, Alderian and Common Council of the city of Annapolis, and the authorities of the same, that James Iglehart, James Allison and George McNeir oc. and they are hereby appointed assessors, it assess and value the real and personal properts in this city and the precincts thereof.

real and personal property in this city and the precincts thereof.

And be it further established and ordained, by the authorities aforessul, hat the said assessing the provisions of the by-law passed passes, and the provisions of the by-law passed are not the city of Annapolis and the precincts thereof, and to assess and value the same. And be it further established and ordained, as easid

by the aforesaid authorities, that if any person some paper the by law as aforesaid, such person or persons shall offend against the provision of the by law as aforesaid, such person or persons the by law as aforesaid, such person or persons extoner in the subject to the flues and penalties thereia directed.

D. CLAUDE, Mayor. May 10:

PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK.

MAJOR JONES'. Sloop leaver Annapolis for Bread Creek, on Mondays and Yridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M., they ce passenger will be taken in the mail stage to Quent-slowly. When Mills, and Easton is a raive of Easter same evening by 5 o'clock, M. Metering, will leave Easton at 7 o'dock, A. M. Sundays and Wednesdays arrive at Bost Creek in time for dimier; a Annapolis, by o'clock, P. M. same evening.

Fare from Annapolis to Broad Creek 81 50, rom Broad Creek to Baston.

For passage apply at the Baston of Williamson and Swann's Holel.

All baggage at the risk of the owner.

Feb. 16. PASSAGE TO BROAD CREEK.

bridge

place

apt.

PRINTING Neatly executed at this OFFICE.

The Atapland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXVII.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1832.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JONAS GREEN,

Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM. From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

THE EVE.

The Eye—the Eye—can volumes speak— (The soul is seated there.) Whether it beams with wit and sense, Or starts the feeling tear.

Each other feature can deceive, The heart may feign a sigh; The strongest oath may prove a cheat, But never can the eye.

The Eye—the Eye—what passion reigns
In that bright lovely gem,
It fills the world with every fear, But brings sweet hope again.

Oft have I seen it tell a tale, When lips were closely sealed; Oft has its sparkling rays spoke words The maiden thought concealed.

Painters may boast their heavenly art,
Prepare their finest dye,
Their skill is sain—an empty boast—
They ne'er can paint the Eye. Reason and Instinct both agree, If we the beart would try,
Nothing can show the inmost thoughts,
Unless we see the eye.

*The dog always looks hato the eye of his master to learn how he feels affected towards him—and all nations, however rude and impolished, have alluded to the eye in their poetical effusions.

A FRENCH COURTSHIP. Madame Junot, in her recently published memoirs, gives a very amusing account of Junot's courtship of her. This fortunite soldier, the son of a petty shopkeeper in the south of France, had attracted Napoleon's notice at the siege of Torlon, when in the rank of a sergeant; and having attended him in Italy and in Egypt, was now, that is, within about six years, a general officer, filling what was virtually one of the most important places of the government of a great country.—
It occurred to him that he ought to have a wife to complete the furniture of his hotel. and Loulou was the happy person on his choice fell. Buonaparte, at St. Helena. seems to have quizzed Junot unmercifully for According to him, the ex-sergeant addressed Mademoiselle Parmon mere ly in consequence of his absurd belief that neni: the Duchess of Abrantes herself treats nen; the Duchess of Abrahus arrived treat-this suggestion with warm indignation, and gives us to understand, that her personal at-tractions, at the age of sixteen, would have been quite enough to account for the preferven of a more distinguished character than Junot. The commandant thus opens his

Fen days passed from the 21st of September, when Junot first presented himself at my mother's, and regularly every night he had repeated his visit. He never spoke to me, but placed himself beside my mother's sofa, chatted with her or any of his acquaintances proached the troop to which I belonged; and if, at this epoch, he had ceased to come to our house, I might have affirmed that I scarce-

But however undistinguished I had been by any attention, on his part, the society in which we moved had already decided that I was his destined bride The report was brought to me by my friend Laura de Caseux, and, with great indignation, I repeated it to my mother and brother; they partook of my feelings on the subject, and, having received a summons to attend my drawing master, I left them in my mother's bed room, still discussbit noon, and, on account of the weak state of her health, she did not rise before that Such was the situation of the parties in our interior, when a carriage drove up to the door, and a waiting maid came in to inquire if General Junot could be admitted .'Yes, yes, let him come up,' said my mother; 4 st, good God! what can bring him here at the hour? Junot had scarcely entered the chamber before he asked permission to close the door, and scating himself by the bed-side, said to my mother, as he took her hand, that he was come to present a request, adding with a smile, 'that it must be granted.' 'If

"That depends you and him," replied the general, turning to Albert. He stopped a moment, and then continued, in the tone of a person recovering from a violent embarrass-ment. I am come to ask the hand of your daughter;—will you grant it me?—I give you my word,' and he proceeded in a tone of more assurance, "and it is that of a man of honour, that I will make her happy. I can offer her an establishment worthy of her and her family-Come Madame, answer me with the frankness with which I put my request, yes

but that says nothing for your request .-'First,' said my mother, 'you must under-stand that she has no fortune; her portion is too small to be of any value to you. Then, I am very ill; and I am not sure that my daughter will be willing to quit me at present. Besides she is still very young. Reflect well upon all this, and add to it, that my daughter has been educated amidst a society-and n habits which it is very possible may displease you .- Reflect for eight or ten days, and then come to me, and we will enter further into your projects.'

'I will not wait twenty four hours,' said Junot, firmly. 'Listen, madaine, I have not taken my present step without having fully made up my mind. Will you grant me your daughter? Will you, Permon, give me your sister?—I love her, and I again swear to you to make her as happy as a woman can be. 'Albert approached General Junot, and taking his hand, said in a voice of contion.

ing his hand, said in a voice of emotion, 'my dear Junot, I give you my sister with joy; and believe me, the day when I shall call you brother, will be one of the happiest of my life. And I, said my mother, extending her arms to him, 'am happy beyond description, in calling you my son.' Junct, dissolving into tears, threw himself into her arms. Well, said he, and what will you think of me now?—that I am very childish and weak, The fart, and turning to my brother, he embraced him several times in a delirium of joy.

But now, said he, after a few moments, I have still another favour to ask,—one upon which I set a high value; for it is most inter-esting to me.' What is it?' asked my mother. I desire, extraordinary as it may appear ther. It desire, extraordinary as it may appear to you, to be a weelf permitted to present my perition to your daughter. My mother ex-claimed against this demand; such a thing had never been heard of, it was absolutely folly. 'That may be,' said Junot, in a firm but respectful tone. but I have determined upon it; and since you have received me—since I am now your sin, why would you refuse me this favour. Besides, it is in your presence and ner brother's, that I would speak to her.'—'Ah!, that makes a difference, said my mother; but why this whim? It is not a whim; it is, on the contrary, so very reasonable an idea, that I should never have believed myself coable of it. Do you consent?' My mother answered, 'Yes;' and a messenger was despatched to my study, where I was drawing with M. Viglinis, to summon me to my mother, an order which I obeyed immediately with the greatest tranquility, for I supposed Gene-

rrl Junot to be long since gone.

It is impossible to describe my sensations. when on opening the chamber door, I peroed-side, holding one of her hands, and con versing in an animated manner with her .-Ir brother was standing leaning against the ny appearance, a profound silence ensued. -l'he General rose, offered me his place, and rook a seat beside me, then, having looked to wards my mother, said to me in the most se-

'Mademoiselle, I am happy enough to have obtained the consent of your mother and brother to my solicitations for your hand; but I have to assure you, that this consent, otherwise so valuable to me, will become null, un-less, at this moment, you declare here, in my presence, that you will willingly acquiesce in it. The step 1 am at this moment taking is not, perhaps, altogether consistent with established forms—I am aware it is not; but you will pardon me if you reflect that I am a soldier, frank even to roughness, and desi-rous of ascertaining that, in the most important act of my life, I am not deceiving my self. Will you then, condescend to tell me, whether you will become my wife, and, above

Since I had been seated in the chair in which General Junot had placed me, I felt as if in one of those extraordinary dreams in which a delusive similitude fatigues and perplexes the mind. I heard distinctly, and I understood what was said, but no part of it seemed to attach itself to my situation; and yet it was necessary to give an immediate answer in one word, upon which the fate of my whole life was to depend.

The most perfect silence reigned in the apartment. Neither my mother nor my brother could with propriety interfere, and the general could only wait my answer. However, at the expiration of ten minutes, seeing that my eyes still continued fixed on the ground, and that I said nothing, Gen. Junot thought himself obliged to construe my silence into a refusal; and always impetuous, still more so, perhaps in his sentiments than in his will, he insisted upon knowing his fate that

'I see,' said he with an accent of bitterness, that Madame was right when she told me that her consent was nothing in this affair. Only, Mademoiselle, I entreat you to give me an answer, be it yes or no.

'My brother, who saw the change in Junot's manners, inclined towards me, and whispered in my ear. Take courage, love; speak the truth; he will not be offended even if you refuse him.

the carpet. From my first entrance into; the room, my emotion had been so violent, that the palpitation of my heart threatened to burst my corset. The blood now mounted to my head with such violence, that I heard nothing but a sharp singing in my ears, and saw nothing but a moving rainbow. I felt a violent pain, and raising my hand to my fore-head, stood up, and made my escape so suddenly, that my brother had not time to detain me. He ran after me, but could no where find me. The fact was, that, as if it started by an invisible power, I had mounted the steps with such rapidity, that in two seconds, I had reached the top of the house, and on recovering my recollections found my and, on recovering my recollections found myself in the hay loft. I came down again, and going, to take refuge in my brother's apartments, met him returning from a search for me. He scolded me for being so unreason-able. I wept, and reproached him bitterly for the scene which had just taken place. He excused himself, embraced me, and drew me into a conversation which calmed my spirits; but he could by no means persuade ine to return to my mother's room. I was resolute not to appear there again until General Junot

This reserve is charming-but indeed the whole scene is ready made of M. Scribe.
'My brother, on his return, addressed the General, whom he still found much agitated. 'I was,' said he, 'my dear General, Tor a mo ment of your opinion and permitted my sister to be brought here. But I now see, that we have acted in this matter like children, and she, young as she is, has convinced me

Where is my poor Loulou, then? said my mother. I told you, my dear Junot, that such a step was absurd. Where is she? In my room, said Albert, where I have promised her she shall not be molested." 'And my answer,' said Junot, with a gloomy air. 'Your answer, my friend, is as favourable as you can desire. My sister will be proud to bear your name—I repeat her own words; for any other sentiment you cannot yet sak it of any other sentiment you cannot yet ask it of her without disrespect.

'I am satisfied, exclaimed Junot, embracing

my brother. 'She will be proud to bear my name, and I am content.' The conversation now became more calm.

This truly French romance now moves rapidly. The acquaintance began, we have een, on the first of Sept.

The proparations for my marriage were in active progress during the month of October. Junot looked in upon us every morning, and then came to dinner, having his coach or cabriolet always filled with drawings, songs, and a heap of trifles from the Magazine of Sikes. or the Petit Dankerque, for my mother and me-not forgetting the bouquet, which from the day of our engagement to that of our mar-riage, he never once failed to present me with It was Madam Bernard, the famous bouque tiere to the Opera, who arranged those nose-gays with such admirable art—she had successors, it is true, but the honour of first in-troducing them is all her own.

We pass on to the night before the wed-

I found myself much in the situation of Noah's dove, without a place of rest for my foot. From an immense basket, or rather port-manteau, of rose coloured Gros de Naples, embroidered with black chenelle, made in the shape of a sarcophagus and bearing my cy-pher, an innumerable quantity of small pack-ets, tied with pink or blue favours, strewed the room; these contained full trimmed chemises, with embroidered sleeves, pocket handkerchiefs, petticoats, morning gowns, dressing gowns, of India muslin, night caps, morn ing caps of all colours and all forms. The whole of these articles were embroidered, and trimined with Mechlin lace or English point. Another portmanteau, of equal size, of green silk, embroidered in orange chenelle, contained my numerous dresses, all worthy, in fashion or taste, to view with the habiliments already described. This was an hour of ma-gic for a girl of sixteen. Time passes away— mature years have arrived—old age wil follow—but never can the remembrance of this moment, of my mother as she then appeared, be efficed from my mind. How eagerly did she watch my eyes, and when the peculiar elegance and good taste of any article of her own choice elicited my admiring exclamations, how did her fine black eye sparkle, and her smiling, row line displayed the pearly ther smiling, rosy lips displayed the pearls they enclosed! Who can describe a mother's joy, on such an occasion, or the effect it produced on the mind of an affectionate daugh-

The great, the important day at length dawns on Mademoiselle Permon.

'At nine o'clock in the morning, my toilette was commenced, for the half dress in which I was to appear before the Mayor. I wore an What says the landlady whose indignation What says the landlady whose indignation has just been described?

'My dear general,' said my mother, 'I shall answer with all the frankness you have claimed, and, which you know to belong to my sharacter; and I will tell you that a few minate before your arrival, I; was saying to Albert, that you were the man, whom of all others, I should choose for my son-in-law,' Indeed?' exclaimed Junot, joyfully. 'Yes;

answer, De it yes or no.

'My brother, who saw the change in Junot's manners, inclined towards me, and whisper. 'Indeed it will not be offended even if you read and some courage, love; speak the manners, inclined towards me, and whisper. 'Take courage, love; speak the manners, inclined towards me, and whisper. 'Take courage, love; speak the day, and spheared perfect day, sleeves, and skirt cembroidered, with the sinuous avenues of the feather's and points, the fashion of the day, and suppeared perfect ly acquainted with the sinuous avenues of the feather's and points, the fashion of the day, and the removing the feather's and points, the fashion of the day, and the removing the feather's and points, the fashion of the day, and the removing the manners, inclined towards me, and whisper. 'Take courage, love; speak the manners, inclined towards me, and whisper. 'Take courage, love; speak the truthi, he will not be offended even if you read the precincts of the gloomy pile—dy, sleeves, and skirt embroidered, with the sinuous avenues of the feather's and points, the fashion of the day, and shirt embroidered, with the sinuous avenues of the procinct of the gloomy points, truthi, he will not be offended even if you read the madis—the bo-day, sleeves, and skirt embroidered, with the sinuous avenues of the feather's and points, truthi, he will not be offended even if you read the precinct of the gloom, with a wind long sleeves, then called amadis—the bo-day, sleeves, and skirt embroidered, with the sinuous avenues of the points, truthi, he will not be offended even if you rea

be ridiculous, and that I ought to speak. But all the power upon earth could not have made me articulate a word, nor raise my eyes from the carpet. From my first entrance into the than the present bridal fashion. I do not think that it is prejudice for the past which makes me prefer my own wedding dress— that profusion of rich lace, so fine, and so delicate, that it resembled a vapory net work shading my countenance and playing with the curls of my hair; those undulating folds of the robe which fell round my person with the inimitable grace and supple case of the superb tissues of India—that long veil which dra-peried the figure without concealing it, to the robe of tulle of our modern brides, made in the fashion of a ball dress, the shoulders and bosom uncovered; and the petticoat short e-nough to permit every one to judge not only of the delicacy of the little foot, but of the shape of the ancle and leg. Then the head, also dressed for a ball, and, as well as the shoulders and bosom, scarcely covered by a veil of stiff and massy tulle, of which the folds, or rather the pipes, fall without case or grace around the lengthened waist and shortened petticoat of the young bride. No, this

At eleven o'clock the general arrived and at one, by the clock of the Legislative body I entered the hotel de Montesquieu to the sound of the most harmonious music.

WALDSTEIN'S MOUNT. A SWISS TALE.

There is near Roth, a beautiful viilage in the province of Lucerne, one of those stu-pendous precipices with which Switzerland abounds, which has acquired the name of 'Waidstein's Mount.' It is a rugged and perpendicular rock of tremendous height, from the summit of which, the traveller be-holds with a dizzy brain, the terrific abyss below The surrounding scenery is grand and romantic, though perhaps too wild and

irregular for perfect beauty. Above, and a little farther in the back ground, the mouldering ruins of a castle, once the strong hold of feudal tyrranny, form a prominent feat-ure in the landscape. At the foot of the rock flows the deep Lit Emen, a dark and rapid stream, which here assumes the nature of a whirlpool, furiously dashing its spray against the glossy surface of its rocky barrier, The traveller as he passes, stops to gaze upon the gloomy crags, which, associated with traditionary events, excite in his bosom a permaleaves the spot forever, he breathes a sigh for the unfortunate being whose name they bear; and the little urchins, whom duty calls this therward after twilight, scamper by and tremble as they pass, they know not on what account.
. Towards the close of a day in May, 1-

two individuals advanced leisurely through the streets of Roth. The town was buried in silepce, and an unnatural gloom pervaded every object. The ploughman's whistle was hushed but his eyes rolled fiercely; the joyous dimple of the maiden's cheek gave place to the tear of sorrow; the jocund laugh of boyhood was changed to the deep curse of manly indignation; and brute creation seemed as if charmed by some secret spell. The enemy were near. A portion of Gesler's troops, of which the two individuals above mentioned were officers, had laid but the night previous cantoned in one of the neighbouring towns. They were easily distinguished from the villagers by the air militaire, and their martial costume. The taller one was more than six feet in height, and correspondently bulky; apparently about forty years old. His brawny limbs displayed the muscle of a Hercules, and in his countenance might be traced the ravages of unconquerable passion. His hair was dark, his eye was black and piercing, his cheek was pale, and though there was dignity in his movements. They rather resembled those of an University of the property of the pr ments, they rather resembled those of an un-wieldy and overfed bullock. His companion was some inches shorter, and his airy figure displayed the most exquisite proportions.— His features were mild and expressive, his hair light and curly, and from a dark blue eye beamed forth the hallowed spirit within. eve beamed forth the hallowed spirit within. His step was light and agile, and his tout ensemble, formed a striking contrast to his gigantic companion. His age might be about twenty. They did not rest a moment at the village, but proceeded directly to the spot which I have attempted to describe. The hill was steep even where the acclivity was more gradual, and the taller stranger frequently accepted the proffered assistance of his more active companion's arm. After some toil they tive companion's arm. After some toil they attained the summit of the hill; here they stop ped as well to rest as to view the magnificent prospect below and around them. The gray walls of the structure behind soon attracted heir attention, and the tall stranger spoke: 'Kelner,' said he diast thou ever been a-

nong the ruins of yonder mouldering castle?
'Never,' answered Kelner.
'Shall we go there?' asked Waldstein.
'Willingly,' was the reply.

There is a vault beneath which I wish to examine. Have you any objections?'
Kelner hesitated; he was unarmed, and he

there resitated he was unarmed, and ne knew that Waldstein was a desperate man; but his hesitation was but momentary, observing that Waldstein was also unarmed.

'None,' said the youth.

A few minutes brought them to the spot.—

It was a large excavation underneath the building, and seemed to have been destined for a secret council chamber. There was no furniture in the room except two stationary oak-en benches, when Waldstein again broke si-

Kelner, 'said he, 'you are well aware that I am the friend of Gesler and yourself.'

The young man nedded. I have need of your assistance in what I

am now about to propose.?

'Waldstein, to you I am indebted for my life, and gratitude demands my co-operation with you in any lawful undertaking. Com-

mand me; I am at your service.?
"Tis well, answered Waldstein. He stop-ped irresolutely a moment, and then continued:- Kelner, I know that you have grati-tude, and I am confident what I am now about to propose will meet with no opposition on your part. You are young, have been but

nine months in the army, and yet are high in mine months in the army, and yet are high in Gesler's favour; you may be higher. You have strangely ingratiated yourself with all your brother officers; you may cominand their advration. It rests with you and you alone. My design affects the interest of our countries. try, and your patriotism is too well founded to permit a refusal of my request. Gesler has offered an immense reward to him—(he hesitated)—who will—assassinate—our stubborn foe—William Tell.—Will you do it? concluded he, in a hurried and determined Monster' burst from the lips of the youth, as springing from his seat, he bent his beau-

tiful eye now glistening with indignation, up-on the countenance of the grim fiend. • Would you have me murder Tell,' exclaimed he. slowly; the noble Tell, the guardian of his people, the saviour of his country! Ah traitor. Thy love of Tell has jeopar-dized thy life. He stopped; then added in

a husky voice, while his pale cheek and quivering lip bore testimony to the storm that raged within.—•Will do't? Gesler's favour a nation's blessing-an immense reward.'

'Gesler's hate, Austria's curse and tha vengeance of an offended God were mine, could I do it. Thank heaven I am not so deprayed. I murder Tell! he who saved me when young from the maw of a famished wol!; who has been my protector in secret, and more than father? And dare you talk to me of treachery, who, had it been in your powas it was, deserted it for the smiles of a tvfor my existence, had not a shaft from your bow pierced the villain's heart who would have murdered me, ere this, your accursed bones would have been bleached in the toub, and your name have been given to the blast-ing power of Infamy. I have ever hated you —and gratitude alone has enabled me to to-lerate your advances towards intimacy. Your oppressive cruelty, and your unceasing in-justice to every one, have almost cancelled the debt of life. You live and glory in your basenes; but villain, your time will come, the God of rightenusness will deal his vengeance in an hour when you least expect it. Oh! Waldstein, for a paltry sum of money you would let forth the lifeblood from the roblest heart that ever beat. Away, I'll no more of

you.'
He turned and sprang like lightning towards the door by which they entered, but to his astonishment found it firmly secured. He looked at his companion, and paled at the hellish expression of his countenance. His eyes glittering with fury, and every vein swelled almost to bursting with madness, Waldstein advanced towards Kelner, exclaim-

ing in a sepulchral voice—
No no, boy—there is no chance of escape.
Mortal eye is blind, and mortal ear is deaf to Thou know'st Tell, then, I will not question Thou know'st Tell, then, I will not question how. I knew him once.—The dead tell no tales, and though thy words have placed a halter round thy neck, what I have said I would not have known. Kelner, did you observe as you passed a precipice on the left, and heard you not the foaming gulf below? 'Yes,' answered the youth, with a faltering voice, 'and in both I beheld the God of heaven.

ven.

"Here then:—If you persist in your obstinate refusal, ere you have time to breathe the
shortest prayer, I will hurl you into the boiling abyss. Choose, and determine quickly."

Ere I would consent to your hellish propo-

sal, I would endure the most exquisite tor-tures that mortal genius has ever contrived. Then is there no other alternative. I will

'Be it so,' thundered his gigantic opponent, and with a violent leap he sprang towards Kelner.

Kelner.

Kelner easily eluded his grasp, and bounding lightly aside, made a circuit of the apartment, in hopes of finding some weapon wherewith to defend himself—but in vain. There were but two moveable things in the room, and these were the occupants. Kelner read his doom in the demon's countenance he felt that his hour was come. All attempts of re-