PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY A. P. DURLIN & B. F. SLOAN.

STATE STREET, ERIE, PA.

TERMS. One copy, one year, in adjance, \$1 50.
Otherwise, two dollars a year will invariably be charged. These terms will be strictly adhered to in all cases.

Advertisements inserted at 50 cents per square or the first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Job Printing, of all varieties, such as Books

Pamphlets, Handbills, Show Bills, Cards, Steamboat Bills, Blanks for Notes, Receipts, &c. executed in the best style and on short notice.

T. W. MOORE. Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Candies, Fruit &c. No. 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie, Pa MARSHALL & LOCKWOOD, Attorneys at Law. Office up stairs in the Tummany Hall building, north of the Prothonoture's

SMITH JACKSON. Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails &c. No. 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

JOHN H. MILLAR, County and Borough Surveyor; office in Exchange Buildings, French st., Erie.

E. N. HULBERT & CO.

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND PRO-DUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS, A ND Dealers in Lehigh and Eric Coal, Salt and Produce generally. Particular attention paid to the sale of Produce and purchase of Merchandize.
No. 3 & 4 Coburn Square, South Wharf.

E. N. HULBERTS. Buffalo, N. Y.

BENJAMIN GRANT, Attorney and Counsellor at Law; Office No. State st., opposite the Eagle Hotel, Eric, Pa.

GRAHAM & THOMPSON,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law, Office on French
atrect, over S Jackson & Co's, Store, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boos and Shoes, &c. &c., No. 1, Flemming Block, State Street, Eric, Pa,

GALBRAITHS & LANE, Attorneys, and Counsellors at Law-Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, J. GALBRAITH. W. A. GALBRAITH. W. S. HANE

G. LOOMIS & CO. Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware, Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, No. 7 Reed House, Erie

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT. cerics, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Iron, Nails, Leather, Oils, etc. etc. corner of State *street and the Public Squa, opposite the Eagle Tavern, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET. Cabinet Maker, Upholster and Undertaker. State Street, Eric Pa

S. DICKINSON, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, office on Seventh Street west of the Methodist Church, Eric, Pa.

WALKER & COOK, Merchants, Red Ware House, east; of the Pub-lic Bridge, Eric.

· JOSEPH KELSEY, Manufacturers of Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron ware corner of French and Fifth streets, Evic. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

Iron Founders, wholesale and retail dealers i Stoves, Hollow-ware &c. State street, Eric. P JOHN H. BURTON & CO. Wholesale and retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House

Eric, Pa. C. M. TIBBALS.

Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groceries, Sc. No. 111. Cheapside, Eric Pa.

GOODWIN & TRUESDAIL. Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., No. Bonnell Block, State st., Eric, Pa

CARTER & BROTHER. Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye, stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6 Reed House, Eric-

R TOMLINSON & Co. Forwarding and Commission Merchants: 10 - French Street, Eric, and at 6th Street Canal Ba son, also dealers in Groceries and Provisions. HENRY CADWELL.

Dealer in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa. EAGLE HOTEL,

By Hiram L. Brown, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Pa. Eastern, Western and Southern Stage office. LYTLE & HAMILTON.

Square, a few doors west of State street, Erie, Pa. JOEL JOHNSON.

Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Book; Stationary, etc. etc. No. 111, French Street, Eric, Pa. P. A. R. BRACE,

W. T. practices in the counties of Crawford, Grant and Iowa, W. T. and in Clayton county,

Jowa Territory. M'GUFFEES' series of School Books, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at No. 111, French St.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT. NEW ESTABLISHMENT,
On State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.
C. LOOMIS & CO: after new receiving from
An extensive assortment of Rich and Fashionable
JEWELRY, (embracing the latest style of work market.) watches, Clocks, Plated and Brittania Ware, Fine Cullery, Steel Trimmings, Camphene and Solar Lamps, Looking Glasses, Gold Pens, ogether with a general variety of Useful and Ornamental articles. Call and see what you will see

Cash For Flax Seed. CASH will be paid for one thousand bushels of Flax Seed by CARTER & BROTHER.

SUGARS,—Loof, Crushed, Palverized, Clarified, Person Print Transled, fied, Porto Rico, Havana, New Orleans Sugar, for sale at No. 1 Perry Block.
Aug. 28.
T. W. MOORE.

VESTERN HOTEL, raily, that he has leased for a term of years this new and commodious House, situated at the Eighth Street Canal Basin. This location renders the "WESTERN" pre-eminently the most convenient and for all large and convenient Stuble for the uso of Boatmen and others having horses.

No pains or expense has been spared in fitting up this house for the convenience, comfort and pleasure of guests, and the Proprietor trusts by strict attention to business to merit and receive a fric, April 21, 1817.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1847.

SYMPATHY.

BY MISS PHEER CAREY.

In the same heaten channel still have run The blessed streams of human sympathy; And though I know this ever both been done. The why and wherefore I could never see: Why some such sorrow for their griefs have won, And some, unpitied, bear their misery, Are mysteries, which, hinking o'er and o'er, Has left me nothing wiser than before.

What tenrs of agony have flowed O'er the sad pages of some old tomance How Beauty's check beneath those drops have glower That dimmed the sparkling lustre of her glauce, And on some love sick maiden is hestowed, Or some rejected, hapless knight, perchance, All her deep sympathies, until her means Stiffe the nearer sound of living groans!

O, the deep sorrow for their suffering felt, Where is found something "better days" to prove What heart above their downfall will not melt, Who in a "higher circle" once could move; For such, mankind have ever freely dealt Our thy full measure of their pitying tove, Because they witnesses in their wretchedness, Their triends gro v fewer, and their fortunes less.

But for some humble penant girl's distress, Some real being left to stem the tide, Who saw her young heart's wealth of tenderness Betrayed, and trampled on, and flung aside Who so ke hor out to make her sources lead What noble lady o'er her tale hath cried? None! for the records of such humble grief Obtain not hum in pity-scarce belief.

And as for their distress, who from the first Have had no fortune and no friends to fail; Those who in poverty were been and pursed. For such, by men, 'are placed without the pale Of sympathy-since they are deemed the worst Who are the humblest; and if Want assail And bring them harder toil 'sis only said "They have been used to labor for thieir bread!"

O, the unknown, unpitied thousands found Huddled together, and from homan sight By fell Disease or gnawing Famine, bound To some dim, crowded garret, day and night. Or in unwhole ome cellars underground, With scarce a breath of air, or ray of light: Hunger, and rags, and labor ill repaid-These are the things that ask our tears and aid.

And these ought not to be it is not well Here in this I and of Christian liberty, That honest worth, or hopeless want should dwell, Unaided by our care and sympathy: And is it not a burning shame to tell' We have no means to check such misery, When wealth from out out treasury freely flows, To wage a deadly warfare with our foes!

It is all wrong: yet men begin to deem The days of darkest gloom are nearly done; A someteing, like the first bright golden heam That heralds in the comfug of the dawn, Breaks on the sight. O, if it he so dream, How shall we haste that hi used era on; For there is need that on men's heats should fall A spirit that shall sympathize with all-

Herald of Truth. enn concentration of reverse and the research terms

I lost l'eterson's Ladies Magazine THE OLD DEACON.

BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS

that the very air seemed more holy than on was only a handsome, bold looking young other days. The dew was floating in a veil man, who walked up the aisle with a haughof soft mist from the meadows on School Hill ty step, and entered a pew on the opposite where the sunshine came warmly, while the side from that occupied by the mother and heavy with the night rain. The trees which A battery of glances was levelled on him feathered the hill sides, were vividly green, and Castle Rock towered-a magnificent pic- up, and even smiled when a young girl by with the deep river gliding between, like miniature cities, deserted by the feet of men: not a sound arose to disturb the sweet music hands, and remained motionless as before. prayer, and there was scarcely a hearth-stone which, at that time, was not made a domestic altar. At last a deep beli-tone came sweening over the valley from the Episcopal steeple, and was answered by a cheerful neal from the belfry of our new academy. The reverberations were still sounding, mellowed village seemed suddenly teeming with life .-The dwelling-houses were flung open, and groups, prepared for worship. Gradually Fashionable Merchant Tailors, on the Public they divided into seperate parties. The trust, and now, in the fullness of her peni-Presbyterians walked slowly toward their huge old meeting-house, and the more gailydressed Episcopalians sought their more fashionable house of worship. Old people were out-grandfathers and grandmothers, with the blossom of the grave on their aged tem-Miorney and Counsellor atlaw, Prairie du Chien, ples, Children, with their rosy cheeks and sunny eyes, rendered more rosy and more bright with pride of their white frocks, pretty and school their sparkling faces to a solemnity befitting the occasion. There might be between them. She-a mischievous little thing-all the time exerting her baby strength to wring that chubby hand from her mother's grasp-pouting her cherry lips when either of her scandalized parents checked her bounding step or too noisy prattle, and, at last, submorocco shoes, as they flashed in and out like

At length our excellent minister appeared The minister paused at the foot of the pulpit | that they would deal mercifully by her, and stairs, and with a look of deep and respect- he would bless them for it. convenient and desirable stopping place for all ful reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's either doing business or traveling on the Canal. There is, also, attached to this establishment a large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and desirable stopping place for all full reverence, held the door of the "Deacon's large and convenient and the large and little attention went to the deacon's heart; he further humiliation to the broken-heatted old 40 went up the stairs, not in his usual sedate acted.

muslin dress.

manner, but hurriedly, and with unsteady | From the time of that church meeting, the | the aisle, laid him gently in his astonished footsteps. When he arrived in the pulpit, poor father bent himself earnestly to the grandmother's lap, and returned to the pulpit those who sat in the gallery saw him fall up- strengthening of his child's good purposes, again. Julia had moved a little, and overcome on his knees, bury his face in his hands, and He made no complaint, and strove to appear with agitation, leaned heavily against the roilpray carnestly, and it might be weep, for -nay, to be-resigned and cheerful; he still ing of the pulpit stairs. Lee bent his head, when he rose, his eyes were dim and flushed. | continued to perform the offices of deacon, and whispered a few earnest words, and held | Easter, attired in one of those costumes which Directly after the entrance of the minister though the erect gait and somewhat digni- forth his hand. She stood, for a moment, like are now no where to be met with except upon thing about the way the darn thing worked and deacon, came two females, one a tall, fied consciousness of worth that formerly one bewildered, gave a doubtful, troubled look the stage, a tall bell-crowned white hat, short when I never seed one of 'em'sfore' You're spare woman, with thin features, very pale, distinguished him, had utterly disappeared. and bespeaking continued but meekly-endur- On each succeeding Sabbath, his brethren drow her gently to the table, and in a firm, re- tons, a vest as "yaller" as a barbary blossom, the landford! Fetch your bill on- I'll get out ed suffering. There was a beautiful and observed some new prostration of strength,-Quaker-like simplicity in the book muslin Day by day his cheek grew thin-his voice handkerchief folded over the bosom of her hollow, and his step more and more feeble,black silk dress, with the corners drawn un- It was a pitcous sight-a man who had been der the ribbon strings in front, and pinned remarkable for bearing his years so bravely, smoothly to the dress behind. Her grey hair moving through the aisles of that old meetwas parted neatly under the black straw bonnet, and those who knew her, remarked that it had gained much of its silver since she had the mildew of grief began to wither up the last entered that door. In her arm the matron bore a rosy infant, robed in a long white frock, and an embroide redcap. A faint colorbroke into her sallow cheek, for though she did not look up, it seemed to her as if every The day of Julia's humiliation had been apeve in that assembly was turned upon her burthen. They were all her neighbors, many of them kind and truthful friends, who had knelt at the same communion-table with her for years. Yet she could not meet their eyes, nor force that tinge of shame from her cd that they were very kind, but he was not the ceremony, for he remembered what was, pure cheek, but moved humbly forward, ill, so they let him bear about the silver cup weighed to the dust with a sense of humiliation and suffering. A slight, fair creature waiked by her side, partly shrinking behind her all the way, pale and drooping like a trembing of that hand, which more than once crushed lily. It was the deacon's daughter, and the habe was hers; but she was unmarried. A black dress and plain white vandyke supplanted the muslin that in the days of her innocence, had harmonized so sweetly with her pure complexion. The close straw bonnet was the same, but its trimming of pale blue was displaced by a satin ribbon, while the rich and abundant brown curls that had formerly drooped over her neck were gathered up, and parted plainly over her forchead .like a child. One look she cast upon the congregation, then her eyes fell, the long lashes drooped to her burning cheeks, and with a downcast brow

head drooming forward, and her eyes fized on the small hands that lay clasped in her lap. After the little party was settled, a stillness crept over the house; you might have heard a pin drop, or the rustle of a silk dress, Ao the extremity of that large room. All at once there arose a noise at the door opposite the gan, and that erring girl listened to it as one pulpit: it was but a footstep ringing on the in a dream. Her heart seemed in a painful, threshold stone and rest the people turned their heads and looked startled, as if someso green and tranquil was our valley home, thing uncommon was about to happen. It flowers in the valley lay in shadow, still daughter, and somewhat nearer the pulpit __ | grief, whispering soothing words, and tenderly pressed the little hand that so imploringly from the galleries, but he looked carelessly ture—its base washed by the water, and dark- whom he seated himself, drew back with a ened by unbroken shadow, while a soft, flee- look of indignation to the furtherest corner of cy cloud, woven and impregnated with sil- the pew. The old deacon looked up as those very light, floated among its topmost cliffs. bold footsteps broke the stillness: his thin The two villages lay upon their opposite hills | cheek and lips became deathly white, he grasped the railing convulsively, half rose, arise. She put forth her hand, grasped the and then fell forward with his face on his of pature, for it was the hour of morning Well might the wronged old man yield, for a moment, to the infirmities of human nature, even in the house of God. The bold man and seemed asking God to give her more who thus audaciously intruded into his presence, had crept like a serpent to his hearthstone-had made his honest name a byeword, and his daughter, the child of his old age, a creature for men to bandy jests about. by the distant rocks, when the bitherto silent But for him, that girl, now shrinking from the gaze of her own friends, would have remained the pride of her home, a ewe lamb in the the inhabitants came forth in smiling family Church of God. Through his wiles she had fallen from the high place of her religious and stepped into the aisle.\ She wavered at

she followed her mother to a seat, but not

that occupied by the old deacon. There was

a slight bustle when she entered, and many

eyes were bent on her, a few from curiosity.

more from an impulse of commisseration .-

She sat motionless in a corner of the new, her

fault, and receive forgiveness of the Church it had disgraced. The old deacon had lost his children one by one, until this gentle girl alone was left to him; hh had folded a love for her, his latest born, in his innermost heart, until all unconsciously she had become to it an idol. The old man thought it was to punish him that straw bonnets, and pink wreaths. It was God had permitted her to sink into temptation: Young girls-careless, lighthearted creaturess pleasant to see the little men and women stri- he said so, beseechingly, to the elders of the ving in vain to subdue their bounding steps, church, when, at her request, he called them, together, and made known her disgrace. He tried to take some of the blame upon himself; seen a newly-married pair walking bashfully, and that he had, perhaps, been less indulgent | ted his breast heaved, his face flushed hotly, apart not daring to venture on the unprece- than he should have been, and so her affecdented boldness of linking arms in public, yet tions had been more easily won from her flung open the pew door, and hurried up the feeling very awkward, and almost envying home and duty—that he feared he had been a aisle with a disordered and unequal step. another couple who led a roguish little girl proud man-spiritually proud, but now he was more humble, and if his Heavenly Father had allowed these things in order to chasten him, the end had been obtained; he was a stricken old man, but could say, "the will of God be done." Therefore he besought his brethren not to cast her forth to her disgrace dued only by intense admiration of her red but to accept her confession of error and repentance; to be merciful, and receive her back a brace of wood lillies beneath her spotted to the church. He went on to say how humbly she had crept to his feet, and prayed him at the southern entrance, and walked up the after night in prayer for her fallen child, and aisle, followed by his grey-headed old deacon. so he left her in their hands, only entreating

tence, she had come forward to confess her

Willingly would the sympathizing elders Seat," while the old man passed in. That have received the stray lamb again, without

ing-house with downcast eyes, and shoulders stooping as beneath a burthen. At length memory of that good man. When the first indications of this appeared, the hearts of his brethren yearned towards the poor deacon with a united feeling of deep commisseration. pointed, and the Sabbath which preceded it. was a sacramental one. The old deacon was getting very decrepit, and his friends would have persuaded him from performing the duties of the day. He shook his head, remarkfilled with consecrated wine, as he had done for twenty-years before, though many an eye filled with tears as it marked the continued caused the cup to shake, and wine to run down its sides to the floor. There was an absent smile upon his face when he came to on his fine features before, Lee conducted his his daughter's seat. On finding it empty, he stood bewildered, and looked helplessly round upon the congregation, as if he would have inquired why she was not there. Suddenly he seemed to recollect; a mortal paleness overspreads his face. The wine-cup dropped from his hand, and he was led away crying

Many of his brethern visited the afflicted man during the next week. They always found him in his orchard, wandering about under the heavy boughs and picking up the withered green apples which the worms had caten away from their unripe stems. These he diligently hoarded away near a large, sweet briar-bush which grew in a corner of the rail-fence. On the next Subbath he appeared in the meeting-house, accompanied by the minister as we have described, to be outraged in the very house of God by the presence of the man who had desolated his home: It is little wonder, that even there, his just wrath was, for a moment, kindled. The service heand sat down, the stillness made her start. A She cast a frightened look on the pulpit, and then sank back pale and nervous, her trembling hand wandering in search of her moth-

besought her pity. Still the poor girl, trembled, and shrank in her seat as if she would have crept away from every human eye. The minister arose, his face looked calm but the paper which contained the young girl's confession, shook violently in his hand as he unrolled it. Julia knew is was her duty to carved work of the seat, and stood upright until the reading was finished, staring all the time wildly in the pastor's face, as if she wondered what it could all be about. She sat down again, pressed a hand over her eyes,

strength. The minister descended from the pulpit, for there was yet to be amother ceremony; a baptism of the infant. That gentle, erring girl, was to go up alone with the child of her shime that it migh be dedicated to God before the congregation. She arose with touching colmness, took the babe from her mother's arms. first, and a keen sense of shame dyed her face, neck and very hands, with a painful flush of crimson, but as she passed the pew where young Lee was sitting, an expression of proud anguish came to her face, her eyes filled with tears, and she walked steadily foward to the communion table, in front of her father's seat. There was not a tearless eye in that whole congregation. Aged, stern men, bowed their law. heads to conceal the sympathy betrayed there. who, never dreaming of the frailty of their own natures, had reviled the fallen girl. now wept and sobbed to see her thus publicly humbled. Young Lee became powerfully agitathen turned very pale, and at last he stared up,

"What name?" inquired the pastor, bending toward the young mother, as he took the child form her arms.

Before she had time to speak, Lee stood by her side, and answered in a loud, steady voice, "That of his father, James Lee"

The trembling of that poor girl's frame was visible through the whole house, her hand dropped on the table, and she leaned heavily on it for support, but did not look up./ The minister dipped his hand in the antique China to forgive her; how his wife had spent night bowl, laid it upon the babe's forehead, and, in ner the blockhead, who picked the maid's a clear voice, pronounced the name. A faint cry broke from the child as the cold drops fell on his face. The sound seemed to arouse all the hitherto unknown and mysterious feelings of paternity slumbering in the young just as he had oughter, and when his house father's heart. His eye kindled, his cheek glowed, and impulsively he extended his arms her, he raved like a demon, making more raised his heavy eyes to the pastor with a man; but it could not bo. The ungody were and received the infant. His broad chest noise than three men. But as the young man; but it could not bo. The ungodly were and received the infant. His broad chest house that the sine of individuals on a heaved beneath its tiny form, and his eyes at first not entering the old man a belief—he itude, that softened many who looked upon it whole community. The purity of their seemed fascinated by the deep blue orbs which dispelled the delusion and on hasty conclusion.

The pastor looked puzzled and irresolute.said, at length, casting a look on the deacon. but the old man remained motionless, with his bowed upon them. Thinking him too much agitated to speak, and uncertain of his duty. the divine lifted his voice and demanded if any one present had ought to say against a marriage between the two persons standing be-

fore him. the minister felt compelled to proceed with at first, forgotten, that the pair had been published according to law, mouths before, when fil his contract

The brief but impressive ceremony was soon over and with an expression of more true happiness than had ever been witnessed wife to her mother, and placed himself respectfully by her side. The poor bride was scarcely seated, when she buried her face in her handkerchief, and burst into a passion of tears, which seemed as if it never would be checked. The congregation went out. The young people gathered about the doors, talking over the gered behind, to speak with the deacon's wife turned to marble. The minister came down man, laid his hand kindly upon the withered cold and stiffened indeath. The old man was feeble with grief, and when young Lee apneared before him. his heart had broken amid

Gen. Wool is a strict and rigid disciplina rian, as well as a gallant and accomplished officer. The following "good un," which Capt. Tobin tells as happening in camp, must have excited the fiery little General to a deer's. The old lady looked on her with fond gree. While sitting in his marquee a Mexican was ushered into his presence, whose demeanor denoted the importance of some deliver.

The General could not speak Spanish, and for a ranger, happened at that moment to

"Come here my man," called out the General. With an air of perfect nonchalance, the sucker doffed his battered castor and entered the tent.

"Do you speak Mexican?" enquired the

"Why, General, I rather guess not."

"Yes sir-ee-I jist can," answered the man "Quick, then, let me know where he is?"

"Why, here, drawled the imperturable sucker, laying his hand on the Mexican with whom it was desired to communicate-"he can't speak nothing else." Cant. Tobin left

just before dark, we were told offa "sky lark," stainless: for by his own nonsense and a guil-

A man named O'Conner, "no great shakes" in honor, went out with Miss Brady a nice little lady, and treated to brandy and apongo cake and candy, and more things so dainty and kisses so plenty, at a house not far off

meliow, and as he was walking and kissing and talking, a purse full of rhino, (I wish it was mine, oh!) he snatched from her pocket, but soon he was taken, while tracks he was makin'. They were about to assign him where justice might find him, but the maid, in his horror, came forward in sorrow her little heart heaving and tears her eyes leaving, begging the officer's honor would pity poor Conner-to which he consented as said Conner repented. When off went the couple with limbs mighty suple, and left as presuming, that maiden so blooming, herself to a life of much trouble was dooming. For Conpocket, when married we're thinking will

mence the marriage service.

Every face in that church was turned on thelder con but he remained silent and motionless, so the challenge, was unanswered, and Lee had, without given reason, refused to ful-

late strange scene, while a few members linbefore they left the church. Lee and his companions stood in their new, looking anxiously towards the old man. There was something unnatural in his motionless position, which sent a thrill through the matron's heart, and chained her to the floor, as if she had suddenly the pulpit-stairs, and advancing to the old fingers clasped over the railing; he turned ed his tower under his chin with a sort of desthe rush of its strong feelings.

ARMY ANECDOTE.

weighty communication which he wished to

his interpreter was sought in vain. A long specimen of al sucker, who, from the outer style of his dress, the General took perhaps, straggle past.

"Well, can you tell me of some one who

lemanded the iracible commander.

ELOPEMENT EXTRAORDINARY Last night whose name, although famous, will never be ty conscience, in trying to double has got into trouble, himself and illustrious daddy-in-

kept by Peter D. Shaw. But at length the sad fellow grew awfully

heat her like winking.

The old man's heart was broken at the ter rible token, for he had raised up his daughter wouldn't hold her and a young rascal stold to tears. The minister turned away and church must be preserved—the penance exwent up the stairs, not in his usual sedate acted.

where the purity of the stand and on hasty conclusion of the stand and by that means I should avoid the little creature raised smilingly and full put "rocks in the pocket" of kis son in his usual sedate acted.

where I mean four hundred a year, party of what I mean four hundred a year, party of wonder to his face. Lee bote his son dawn the first of means I should avoid of wonder to his face. Lee bote his son dawn the first of means I should avoid of wonder to his face.

A Yankee at a Hotel.

BÝ THE OLD 'UN.

Some weeks ago, a very long brown Down into his eyes, and laid her hand in his. He waisted blue coat, with enormous pewter but - hatched this up agin me-I knew it. What's spectful voice, requested the minister to com- and a pair of corduroys, whose highest ambicy over a pair of enormous cowhides that had The whole proceeding was so unexpected and, trodden many a hundred miles of logging ton town again—you may take my finds and strange, that even he lost all presence of mind. paths, "might have been seen," jacknife and "A publishment is necessary to our laws," he shingle in hand, wending his way up Long life and you, too, one and all!" And flinging Wharf, in the realization of his life-long an- down a dollar on the table, he seized his White ticipations of "secin' Boston." At the corner bell-top from the hand of a trembing waiter, hands clasped over the railing, and his face of Merchant's Row, his progress was arrested and cumosed. Down Washington and State by the lumbring transit of a two story house streets, he streaked it like a comet, and nexely on wheels drawn by half a dozen yoke of oxen, slacked his pace till he pulled up on board the with the people inside pursuing their usual avocations.

"What on airth is that ere?" he asked of a bystander

"Oh, nothing," replied the 'towney'-"the move down here-we do it house and all." "Je-rusalem! Wall that beats all natur Wall cap'n, what's that 'ere big stun house' over the left?"

"That's the new Custom House. It's a mighty bad location-but they're going to move it next week."

"Thunder and molasses! It'll take all the oxen in creation for to start her!"

"Oh, they use elephants for moving such large buildings ."

"And how many elephants it'll take?" "Unwards of a hundred." The Yankee cut a deep gash in his shingle

and walked on. He next inquired for the Adams House, for he had "heard tell" of that, and was determined to progress during his juvenility, aware of the impossibility of doing so at a more advanced age.

He soon found the "tavern" and the "dea con," and ordered accommodations liberally "darning the expense." Having "slicked up" a little, he witnessed with some amazement the operations of a servant on a gong, simply remarking that "he know'd what sheet lightnin' was, but this was the first time he'd ever heerd of sheet thunder." He followed the crowd into the dining hall and was ushered to a seat, where he ensconseed himself, tuckvery pale, for the hand(which he touched was peration, as if he was going to be shaved or scalped.

The sight of the covered dishes added to his amazement. "Dod dern it!" he exclaimed, "ef I ever heard of cookin' on the table!-but here they've gone and sot tin kitchens all over | another: | I can scarcely credit it."

what I'd like to know!" He got along with his soup very well, and was pausing for breath, before he finished it, when a waiter snatched his plate away and

was running off with it. "Hello! you sir!" vociferated the Vankee -"I see you-fetch that 'ere back quicker'n link lightning, or else you'll hev your head

punched." His plate was returned, and he finished his soup with dignity. After waiting a moment he raised his voice again, and summoned the

offending waiter sternly. "Kalkelate to starve me!" "No-sir."

"Wall-why don't you fetch on some fresh fodder—darn ye?"

"There's the carte, sir!" "Where's the cart! And what in thunder am I to do with the cart when I've got it?-Look out, you pesky sarpint; or you'll catch

"The bill of fare." "I don't pay my bill till I have had my fod-

The waiter humbly explained the meaning; "What's all these crack-jaw names mean?

Give me something plain and hearty, biled corn beef, and fetch it about the quickestwhile I look over the paper and see what else I'll hev." The meat was brought in:

"Hold on!" was the next order. "What's this here? M-a-c-c-a-Read it wont you, "Maccaroni, sir."

"All right cap'n. Hurry it up." The dish was brought. "You eternal cuss!" roured the Down Easter, "ef I hain't as great a mind as ever I had

to ker-wallop ye, and make an example of ye on the spot. What do ye mean by runnin' your rigs on me jest because I'm a stranger in these parts? Take away your biled pipestems, and fetch us on some cabbage. That's right. And now squire, some vinegar."

"Vinegar's in the castor, sir," replied the waiter, and made good his retreat: "In the castor, is it, hey?" soliloquised the Yankee: "and where in thunder is the cas

The young man opposite pushed it towards him. He looked at it-took the stopper out of the vinegar, and taking up the castor by the bottom, turned it up. But all the cruets manifested a desire to illustrate the laws of gravity and leap from their locations, and the

Yankee was compelled to set it down again. "Jerusalem!" he exclaimed, "This here is a curious contrivance, and no mistake .--How on airth am I to get at the tarnal vinegar? I'll try it on once more."

Again he canted the castor, but this time all the stopples tumbled out.

"Thunderation!" he roared, "here's a pretty mess. Darn it all-here I've got the darner castor all in into my gravy, and the darned red lead on my cabbage, and the yaller on my 'tater. Darn the thing! I say!"

"My friend," said the gentleman opposite, with a strong control over his risible muscles, "it appears to me, that if I were in want of vinegar, I should take the vinegar cruet out lest, O. Lord thou shouldst not understand

Here the whole company, waiters and all, burst ints a convulsive fit of laughter. The Yankee rose in a rage, upsetting his chair,

"How in the name of all the eternal cussed

and glaring defiance on his neighbors.

in creation" he yelled, "should I know any of this. I haint eat ten cents worth, but I'll tion seemed to be to maintain their ascenden- pay up like a book-and cuss and quit. And if ever I set out to eat a meals of vittles in Bostan it. Darn your castors-and your castors

Kennebec. "Cap's said he to the commander—"cast off your lines jest as quick as you're a mine to. And ef ever you catch me wanting to see Boston agin jest you take me by the slack and folks are all moving—that's all. When we throw me right into that ere biler, boots and all—by gravy!"

Going into Mournings.

A few weeks since our friend Clark was lying sick with bilious fever. The attack was severe, and he believed that death wait near. One morning he awoke from a short sleep to hear a hurried and smothered conversation in the adjoining room, in which his wife took part. The first words that Clark caught were uttered by his better-half:

"On that ground," said she, "I object to mourning!"

"Yes, replied another; "but the world looks for it-it is fashionable, and one might as well be out of the world as out of the fashion." "Very true!" "Here" thought Clark, "is a nice wife.

She thinks I am about to die-to be planted, if I may use the expression, in the cold earth, and yet she refuses to go into mourning for

me. Ah! me." "Now that I am here, perhaps I had better, take your measure." "The unfeeling wretch!" exclaimed Clark; to think of sending for a dress-maker before

I am dead! But I'll live for spite!" "Well," mused the wife, "I believe you. may measure me. I will let you buy the trimming, and let it be as gay as possible." "What heaftleseness," grouned Clark .-Woman like, though. One husband is no

sooner dead, than they set about entrapping "Two of them; and the body is to be plain. I wish you to get wide gimp to trim it."

"How will you have the sleeves trimined?" "With buttons and fringe." "Well-well-this beats all," sighed poor

Clath: "When do you want the dress?" enquired the mantua-maker. ne mantus maker.
"I must have it in three days: My hus-

band will then be off my hands, and I shall be able to go out!" Oh! horrible-horrible!" ejaculated the sick itian, "I am only half dead; but this blow will"

kill me:" His wife heard him speak, and ran quickly to his bedside.

"Did you speak, my dear?" said she with the voice of an angel. "I have heard it all madam," replied Clark "All what; my dear?"

"The mourning—gay dresses—fringe every thing. Oh! Meria Maria! "You rave?" "Do you take me for a fonl?"

well in that time:"

"Cettainly not, my dear." "You expect me to be out of the war three days; do you?' "Yes, love; the doctor said you would be

"What means the dress?" "It is the one you bought for me before you were taken sick." "But you were speaking of mourning?"

"We were talking of Mrs. Taperly." "Oh! is that it?" "Yes, love: You know site is poor, and lief family is large, and it must inconvenience her very much to find mourning for them all

On this ground alone I oppose it." "So-so-that's it is it! I thought voil were speaking of me; and it distressed me. Let me heg you to be more careful for the fu-

Clark was out in three days; and he now laughs at the matter; which then appeared so hotrible.

Forence Etoquence .- "What!" says and Illinois lawyer, throwing into the monosyllable the whole ligh-pressure of his innighttion, "does the plaintiff in this case think does this honorable court imagine can the world believe that my client; with thoughts towering above the Alleghenies-with ideas not exceeded in sublimity by the cataract of Niagara with principles as pure as the show whichform a perpetual sombrero for the Rocky Mountains would turn tepudiator for the price of a dozen dritiks and a pound of tobencerl Gentlemen of the Jury, I can only sav that if they does the plantiff, this court and the world are darider jackasses than I took them to be." There was a general cry of "order," "order," the learned gentlemen was arrested and confined for contempt.

Derining & Position.—An elderly maided lady, with a pride above being dependent upon a wealthrey relation, retired daily to her chamber to pray for a comfortable competency, which she always explained in these words, with a more elevated voice .- "And