THE ERIE OBSERVER. WONWARD.A

VOLUME 19.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1848.

NUMBR 17.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1848. ----

DEMOCRATIC CLUB MEETING.

Pursuant to notico given, a large, onthusiastic and spirited meeting of the Young Men's Democratic Club was held at the Court House, on Friday evening, the 1st just. After being called to order by the President, on motion, Murray Whallon, Esq., proceeded to address the meeting in his usual interesting style, but before concluding he was interrupted by the entrance of our dis-tinguished representative in Congress, Hon. James Thompson, whose appearance was greeted by repeated demonstrations of applause. The Judge being then called upon to address the meeting, responded in an eloquent and powerful speech of an hour and a half's tength which was listened to by the audience with breathless attention and with ovident feelings of satisfaction .---He gave a clear, explicit and lucid exposition of his course in Congress, of the manner in which he had discharged the important and responsible trust his constituents had assigned to him. He showed up in its true light the relnive position of the two great political parties which divide our county; he proved the opposition of the Whig party to the war with Moxico, and their disgraceful attempts to embarrass the administration by refusing to vote supplies for our army at a critical moment when appearances indicated that everything depended upon the ability to act with energy and effect; he alluded to the sacrifice of principle by the whig party on the altar of availibility, and the political decapitulation of the great champion; he beautifully and feelingly alluded to the influence of the glorious principles of democracy here upon the advancement and dissemination of liberty and human rights throughout the various nations of the old world, and concluded by urging upon the demcratic party the vast importance of the approaching state elections and the consequent necessity on their part for unity, harmony and energetic action.

A few solitary whigs were present, scattered through the crowd, and their clongated risages, and the rinegarlike aspect which their countenances wore, indicated the unpleasant predicament in which they were placed, and fully showed that the Judge told some truths that were to them very unpalatcable.

Galbraith, Esq, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the nomination of MORRIS LONGSTRETH by the recent State Democratic Convention, for the offee of Governor of this Commonweaith, meets with the and entertaining ontire confidence in his pure principles, election on the second Tuesday of October next. On motion, the Club adjourned.

Signed by the officers.

Wing Logic .--- The Keystone says the whigs applaud Mr. Clay because he rode fifty miles to vote at the late the little place a pastoral poem in vines and flowers. cause ho nover voted in his life!

in favor of the Wilmot proviso, because he is a southern into the road, was thickly strewn with iceland man with northern principles.

n war un, if elected President, will involve the country in

NIGHT WATCHING. FROM THE DUBLIN NATION. Good alght, good night, ascushla macree, Dark is the night that is setting for me,

Select Poetry and Miscellany.

And my tears that are falling so quietly Will gush in a forrent soon. There is no one beside me to cheer me to night-

No one to tell me God's will is right; But I know 't is a deadly sin to fright The sout which is going to Him.

So I hold my peace, and in mutmurslow, Till none could guess I am grieving 60; To Him and his angels I tell my woe, And pray for the soul departing.

He was my all in the world-below, No other friend did I seek or know. But I will not grudge him to Heaven now, Since 't la God's high will to take him."

Long, long the dark night seems to stay, Yet more I dread the morning gray, For the weakening breath will have chill'd away;

He will not bid me cease to moan; My sorrow must now be all my own, My darkest grief I must bear alone. Astor machree, you're going

The fall of your proud light foot to hear, When your quiet home you are drawing near;

I will thrill no more to your words so fond, Nor proudly think how a fairy's wand Could never bring me a joy beyond The bliss of being near you.

I will hold my head less lofty now, When you are laid in the church-yard low-Too much I gloried long ago In the happy lot God gave me.

No more for me is the laugh and song; But still as the darkening night comes on, The neighbors will see me creep along

'To the cold ground where you're lying. And they'll tell the young how my heart beat high,

And the flashing joy was in mine eye, And small thought of care or death had I, When first we two-were plighted

The following resolution was then offered by Wm. A. HOME AND POLITICS.

At the bend of a pleasant winding road, under hearty approbation of the democracy of Eric county; It was a humble building; and the little belfry on and entertaining entire confidence in his pure principles, distinguished talents, and uncompromising integrity, we pledge ourselves to use all honorable effort to secure his ed over it with uncommon gracefulness, and almost touchedthe belfry with its light foliage. The weather-beaten, moss-grown shingles were a relief to the eye of the traveller, weary of prim staring whito houses. Moreover, a human soul had inscribed on Kentucky election, and then applaud Gen. Taylor be- A white rose bush covered half one side, and carried its offering of blossoms up to the little bell. Cycause ho never voted in his her: In the south the whigs say Gon. Taylor is opposed to the prohibition of slavery in the territories, because he is the prohibition of slavery in the territories, because he is aslaveholder, whilst the northern whigs assort that he is morning glories; and a great rock, that jutted out

It is alledged by the whigs, that General Cass a civil- | carpet of yellow stars.

was Bettine's Letters to Guit' ode, and, where it opened at the ivory folder, he rail these lines. en-

closed in pencil marks: "All that I see done to chil-

White written in it. On all blank spaces were fastened delicate young fern leaves, and small bits of richly tinted moss. He glanced at the low ceil-ing, and the rude benches. "This seems not the appropriate temple for such a spirit," thought he, "But, after all, what consequence is that, since such spirits find temples everywhere?" He took a pencil from his pocket, and marked in Bettine's Letters .-"Thou hast feeling for the every-day life of nature. Dawn, noon-tide and evening clouds are thy dear companions, with whom thou canst converse when no man is abroad with thee. Let me be thy scholar

n simplicity." He wrote his initials on the page. "Perhaps I shall never see this young teacher," thought he; "but it will be a little," mystery in her unexciting life to conjecture what curious eye had been peep-ing into her books." Then he quoried with himself, "How do I know she is a young teacher?" He stood leaning against the window, looking on

the beds of flowers, and the vine leaves brushed his hair, as the breeze played with them. They seem-ed to say that a young heart planted them. He remembered the clear, feminine voice he had hoard hum ming the dancing-tune in the Spring time. He thought of the mosses and ferns in the book.

"Oh, yes, she must be young and brautiful," thought he. "She cannot be otherwise than beau-tiful with such tastes." He stood for some moments in half droaming reverie. Then a broad smile went over his face. He was making fun of himself. "What consequence is it to me whether she be either beautiful or young?" said he, inwardly. "I must be hungry for an adventure to indulge so much curiosity about a country school-mistress." The smile was still on his face, when he heard a light step, and Alice White stood before him. She blushed to see a stranger in her little sanctuary, and he blushed at the awkwardness of his situation. He apologized by saying that the beauty of the little gardon, and the tasteful arrangement of the vines, had attracted his attention, and, perceiving that the school-house was empty, he had taken the liberty to enter. She readily forgave the intrusion, and said sho was glad if the humble little spot refreshed the eyes of those who pass by, for it had given her great pleasure to cultivate it. The young man was disappointed, for she was not at all like the many superior to me, in all respects. Do not fear picture his imagination had painted. But the tones of her voice were flexible, and there was something pleasing in her quiet but timid manner. Not know-ing what to say, he bowed and took his leave.

Several days after, when his rural visit was drawing to a close, he felt the need of a long walk, and a ty of her soul. He complied with her request to pleasant vision of the winding road and the little cultivate the acquaintance of other women. He saw school-house rose before him. He did not even many more beautiful, more graceful, more accom-think of Alice White. He was ambitious, and had plished, and of higher intellectual cultivation; but think of Alice White. He was ambitious, and had well nigh resolved never to marry, except to advance his fortunes. He admitted to himself that grace and beauty might easily bewitch him, and turn him from his prudent purpose. But the poor country teacher was not beautiful, either in face or figure He had no thought of her. But to vary his route somewhat, he passed through the wood, and there he found her gathering mosses by a little brook.— She recognised him, and he stopped to help her gath-er mossees. Thus it happened that they fell into a discourse together; and the more he listened, the more ho was surprised to find so rare a jowel in an eithing the solution of early hardship and the prospect, he did more how as surprised to find so rare a jowel in an eithing the solution of early hardship and priva-tion. But it is only beautiful early who learns such as a profession. Dazzled by this prospect, he did more that the scould the account that it is only beautiful early who learns such as a profession. Dazzled by this prospect, he did such as a profession and the account that it is only beautiful early who learns such as a more than double the sum he had ever received from his profession. Dazzled by this prospect, he did

Birds and Flowers, and saw the name of Alice transcript of it which I saw in the vines and the smiled upon him and asked, "Are there any like us her only for one mission in this world; that was, to imagined you must be beautiful; and when I saw you were no., I did not suppose I should ever think of you more. But when I heard you talk, you talk, criming little kind attentions forgotten, and profes-soul attracted me irresistibly again and I wonder-ed I ever thought you otherwise than beautiful.— Rarely is a beautiful soul shrined within a beauti-lil heav. But the source of the source ful body. But loveliness of soul has one great adfeeling soon passed away. The nearer the result of the election approached, the more intensely was vantage over its frail envelope, it need not de crease with time, but ought rather to increase. his whole being absorbed in it. One morning, when

"Of one thing rest assured, dear Alice, it is now impossible for me ever to love another as I love and cried. He said, impatiently, "I wish you would carry that child away. Her noise disturbs mo." you. When she read this letter, it seemed to her as if Tears came to the mother's eyes, as she answer-ed, "She is not well; poor little thing! She has tashe were in a delightful dream. Was it indeed

ken cold." possible that the love of an intelligent, cultivated soul was offered to her, the poor unfriended one? How marvelous it seemed, that when she was least "I am sorry for that," he replied, and hurried to go out and exult with his neighbor concerning the expecting such a blossom from Paradise, a stranpolitical tidings. At night, the child was unusually peevish and rest-less. She toddled up to her father's knees, and cried

ger came and laid it in the open book upon her desk for him to rock her to sleep. He hud just taken her in his arms, and laid her little head upon his bo-som, when the neighbor came for him to go to a po-litical supper. He said the mails that night must She kiesed the dear letter again and again; she kiesed the iniatials he had written in the book be-fore he had seen her. She knelt down, and, weep-ing, thanked God that the great hunger of her heart for a happy home was now to be satisfied. But when she re-read the letter in calmer mood, the upfor a happy home was now to be satisfied. But company would wait for their arrival, and then have when she re-read the letter in calmer mood, the up-rightness of her nature made her shrink from the cried and screamed, when George put her away inproffered bliss. He said he was ambitious. Wo'd to the mother's arms; and he said sternly, "Naughty he not repent marrying a poor girl, without beauty, girl! Father don't love her when she cries." "She and without social influence of any kind? Might is not well," replied the mother, with a trembling he not find her soul far less lovely than he deemed voice and hurried out of the room.

it? Under the influence of these fears, she an-swered him: "How happy your precious letter made me, I dare not say. My heart is like a garreturned; but late as it was, his wife was sitting by the fire. "Hurtah for the old coon!" he exclaimed. den when the morning sun shines on it, after a long cold storm. Ever since the day we gathered moss-es in the wood, you have seemed so like the fuirest dreams of my life, that I could not help loving you, though I had no hope of being beloved in return.— "Harrison is elected?" to tears, sobbed out, "Oh hush, hush, dear George! Our little Alice is dead?" Dead! and the last words he had spoken to his darling had been unkind.— What would he not have given to recall them now? Even now I fear that you are acting under a temporary delusion, and that hereafter you may repent And his poor wife had passed through that agony your choice. Wait long, and observe my faults .-without aid or consolation from him, alone in the silent midnight, A terrible weight oppressed his heart. He sank into a chair, drew the dear suffer-Seek the society of other women. You will find heart. The same have chain the society of other women. The will find heart and we have a society of other women. The society of other women have a society of other women. to give me pain by any change in your feelings. I love you with that disinterested love which would This great misfortune sadly dimmed the glory of

rejoice in your best happiness, though it should lead his eagerly-anticipated political triumph. When the tumult of grief subsided, he reviewed the events

you away from me." This letter did not lower his estimate of the beau of his life, and weighed them in a balance. More and more he doubted whether it were wise to leave the slow certainties of his profession, for chances gambling. More and more seriously he questioned whether the absorption of his faculties in the keen

discourse together; and the more he listened, the strength, in the school of early hardship and priva-his profession. Duzzled by this prospect, he did more he was surprised to find so rare a jowel in an intermediation. But it is not beautiful softs who lears such his sufficiently take into the account that it plain a setting. Her thoughts were so fresh, and were so simply said! And now he noticed a deep expression in her eyes, imparting a more elevated beauty than is ever derived from form or color. He could not define it to himself, still less to others; but she charmed him. He lingered by her side, and one, her intuitive taste and capable fingers made his were on the combined with gratitude and self-in-the right side combined with gratitude and self-in-the right side combined with gratitude and self-in-the right side combined with gratitude and self-inwhen they parted at the school-house gate, he was home a little bower of beauty. She seemed happy terest to make him serve his party with money and half in hopes she would invite him to enter. "I as a bird in her cozy nest; and so grateful, that personal influence. The question of another elec-expect to visit this town again in Autuma," he said. George said, half in jest, half in carnest, he believinto the road, was thickly strewn with iceland by hope to find you at the little schol-into the season it was first seen by George Franklin, a young New York lawyer, on a visit to her there; but she answered with a smile, "I amily for the first and vase of flowers crowning the season it intrude of many first seen by Ceorge and saw the warm of young New York lawyer, on a visit to her there; but she answered with a smile, "I amily for the first and a vase of flowers crowning the there here it intrude of many first seen by Ceorge and saw the warm of young New York lawyer, on a visit to her there; but she answered with a smile, "I amily cause it intrude of more and eagerness for the fight.—

flowers attracted me first; then a revelation of it in the troubled path you have now chosen?" With make and adorn a home. Through hard and lonely from the marked book, the mosses and the ferns, I these retrospections came some self-reproaches con- years she had longed for it. She had gained it, and imagined you must be beautiful; and when I saw cerning little kind attentions for cotten, and profes- thanked God with the joyfulness of a happy heart. And now her vocation was gone. In a few days, here was pronounced a case of mel-ancholy insanity. She was placed in the hospital, where her husband strives to surround her with ev-

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erything to heal the wounded soul. When he visits her, she looks at him with strange eyes, and still cliuging to the fond ideal of her life, she re-peats mournfully, "I want my home. Why don't George come and take me home?" 1 🖸

Thus left adrift on the dark occean of life, George Franklin hesitated whether to trust the chances of politics for another office, or to start again in his rofession, and slowly rebuild his shattered fortunes from the ruins of the past. Having wisely deter-mined in favor of the latter, he works diligently and ive economically, cheered by the hope that reason will again dawn in the beautiful soul that loved him so truly.

His case may seem like an extreme one; but in truth he is one of a thousand similar wrecks continually floating over the turbulent sea of Amorican politics.—Union Magazine

OLD ZACH IN LOUISIANA.

Great Meeting at Bayou Goula.—The New Or-leans Courier of the 14th inst., says—"We have seen a gentleman of the first respectability, who was at the Bayou Goula meeting on Saturday last, who informs us that, for an assemblage in the in-terior, it was the largest ever witnessed in Louisi-

It was two o'clock in the morning before George ana. Including women and children, our informant says the number, at a very moderate computation, could not have been less than 3000, few of whom She threw herself on his bosom, and bursting in-

were Whigs. The meeting was full of enthusiasm for the good cause, and animated with confidence in its glorious, trumph, in November—of which, indeed, we believe, no one in his senses entertains a doubt.

Col. W. E. G. Butler, who commanded the 3d U. S. Dragoons in the Mexican war, was called to the chair, unid shouts of applause—a well-merited tribute from the hearts of his neighbors and fellow citizens to that gallant soldier and accomplished gentleman.

The meeting was opened with a speech from Mr. Sigar. ⁱ

He was followed by Mr. P. Soule, of this city, in a discourse full of that glowing and heart-stirring eloquence, for which that emigent and patriotic gentleman is distinguished.

The speaking was concluded by Mr. Lacy, of Bawhich had in them the excitement and the risks of ton Rouge.

Some short time ago, our Whig brethren tried a mass meeting at Bayou Goula, but it was no gothey couldn't come it."

The following from the N. O. Delta shows that

stirring up the Whigs in that remote region, and

bothering some of their orators with his Book of Quotations, and tables of statistics, &c. Pierre Soule, the Senator elect, and great orator of the Democrats, left yesterday for Shreveport, where he will commence a political tour, which is to extend into Opelousas and Attakapas, the strongolds of the Whigs. Mr. Prentiss, the incomparable wit, orator and

jurist, will leave in a few days on a tour, partly professional and partly political, through the Florida Parishes. He will address the Whigs at Clinton, where he will, no doubt, be replied to by his old confrere and friend of his youth, the gallant and

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

· Ere its full rays brighten round him

¥

I will watch no more with longing car

Oh!--- dark 'twill be without you.

but that Gen. Taylor, a soldior by trade and profession, will make any sacrifice for the preservation of peace. The whigs, dog-matically maintain that Gon. Taylor

was right in recommending the employment of bood- dren of various ages. Jumping and laughing, they hounds in the Florida war, but that Van Buren was a joined hands and formed a circle round the elm.trute for adopting the recommondation!

Whig logic demonstrates that the following extracts from Gen. Taylor's letters are perfectly consistent, and that the one is clearly interable from the other:

Mr. Burkey, June 13 1343.

"I hold no opinion which I would not readily proclaim | ed arches for the other half to jump through. Then to my assembled countrymon."-Gen. Taylor to Capt. they described swift circles with their arms, and Allison April 22, 1848.

Andrew Stowart and his brother whigs bring forward ganst Gen. Cass individually, all his official expenditurtainst Gen. Cass individually, all his official expenditur-moned to their books again. Some of them bowed and courtesied to the traveler, as they passed; while button, transportors, clerk, ronts, fuel, &c., &c. They others, with arms round each other's necks, went Eight, with equal propriety, charge Geneal Taylor hopping along, first on one foot, then on the other, with the pay of the soldiors, teamsters, beatmen, too busy to do any more than nod and smile as they Ac. of his Mexican campaign. The expenditures were as just and proper in the one case as in the other.

War HE SUCFORTS TAYLO'L.-An independent paper a New York called the Day Book, edited by Dr. Bacon, which they found only at school. The whole scene Partigo when his own nomination was expected, entitles ily, in the school, everywhere. Why need man him to the office of the Presidency on the score of su- forever be a blot on Nature? Why must he be him to the office of the Presidency on the score of su-Arthuve meannoss; that he (the editor) is determined, coarse and squallid, and grossand heavy, while Nastastine, to go for the meanest man squaring his action with her overplus of life? Then came saddening t that of the Philadelphia convention. That Gen. Cass thoughts how other influences of life, coarse parents, had hitle of the necessary qualification; and he could not, selfish employers and the hard struggle for daily therefore, support him. Mr. Van Buren was an exceed-isgly mean man, but he would not go for him; but he wo'd that pleasant school, which for a few months gilded to for Taylor, as the meanest man of the lot, and urged ev- the lives of those little ones. try one who appreciated the action of the Phila' Convention, and was fond of the meanest kind of men, to throw up their cars for the blockbard have a bard of the meanest kind of men, to throw up their caps for the bloodhound hero. Pretty good for the Dector. The truth is, the General has managed so as to make himself the laughingstock of almost everybody, When he returned to the city, the scene often rose tal the indications now cortainly are, that he will not before his mind as a lovely picture, and he longed tany half dozen States in the Union.

TAILORISM IN MICHIGAN.-Wo have heard of whigs after midsummer, he remembered the little old school who claimed Michigan for Taylor-the same men would house, and one of his earliest excursions was a walk tana l'ennsylvania, also-and the prospect of carrying in that direction. A profusion of crimson stars, the for the "available" is just about as promising as the ther. As to Taylorism in Michigan, our accounts are that it will not poll as many votes as the Free Soilers. Wat will not poll as many votes as the Free Soilers. Was one bed of blossoms. He leaned over the gate and observed how neatly every plant was trained, as Training of the desertions from the whig ranks in that if some loving hand tended them carefully every ", the Detroit Free Press says, there appears to have day. He listened, but could hear no voices; and "a a concerted plan to desort Taylor all over the State. curiosity impelled him to see how the little -buildthe whigs of Jackson county, cast him off and adopt- ches and white-washed walls were perfectly clean. Van Buren. We understand there are soon to be repudiations. The following distinguished whigs, On the teacher's dosk was a small vase, of Grecian None of her ideas partook of grandeur. She was thearn, have entirely repudiated Taylor, since the Buf-pattern, containing a few flowers tastefully arrang-a pastoral poet, not an epic. Convention:

- Hon. J. M. Lamb,
- " J. W. Gordon.
- " Henry W. Taylor,
- f " Austin Blair,
- " Joseph R. Williams.

The former was lately the whig candidate for Lieut. invernor, the second whig Liout. Governor and whig accus candidate for II S. Someton the third bate whig taceus candidate for U. S. Sonator; the third, late whig give for Nature to reach the light. Rather must a Presentative in the Legislature, and a former whig net be woven, in which each mesh is a prejudice. Na Variation of Congress from the Canandaigua district in Had not a child a world within, where could be take As York: the fourth, the whig leader in the House of refuge from the deluge of folly that is poured over intesentatives in 1847, and the fifth, a whig candidate the budding meadow-carpet? Reverence have I be-

the country. He walked slowly past, gazing at the always here. I have adopted it for my home, and cause it intruded upon her the idea of selfishness noble elm slightly waving its young foliage to a tried to make it a pleasant one, since I have no mingled with her love. Thenceforth, she said less gentle breeze. Just then out poured a flock of chil- other."

A clear voice was heard within the school house, ways, often recurred to him amid the holes of the hersen. Again and again he said he had hever and smoked, and taked fold. Alice was polite singing a lively tune, while measured strokes on city. He would have easily forgotten her in that some instrument of tin marked the time. The little stage of their acquaintance, had any beautiful heir-biessing. His wife, though far less educated than had nothing for them. How out of place would band whirled round the tree steping to the music css happened to cross his path; for though his na-with the rude grace of childhood and joy. After ture was kindly, and had a touch of romance, am- vation. She was always an intelligent listener; "To the points cited in your letter I do not feel mysolf ten 'or, fifteen minutes of this healthy exercise, bition was the predominant trait in his character. and her quick intuitions often understood far more at liberty to express my frank opinion."-Gen. Taylor to they stopped, apparently in obedience to some sig- But it chanced that no woman attracted hin very then he had expressed or thought. Poor as she powerfully, before he again found himself on the Half of them held their hands aloft, and form-

winding road where stood the picturesque little than mahogany chairs and marble tables. school-house. Then came frequent walks and conleaped high in the air. Having gone through their fidential interviews, which revealed more leveliness of mind and character than he had previously sup- brought by angels. George had often, laughed at simple code of gymnastics, away they scampered, posed. Alice was one of those peculiar persons to seek pleasure after their own fashion, till sumwhose history sets at mught all theories. Her pa- ly thought his child was the most beautiful one he rents had been illiterate, and coarse in manners, but she was gentle and refined. They were utter he discovered all manner of rare gifts. He wassure ly devoid of imagination, and she saw overy-thing she had an eye for color, an eye for form, and an in the sunshine of poetry. " Who is the child like! ear for music. She had her mother's deep eye, and Where did she get her queer notions?" were queswent by. Many of them wore patched garments, but hands and faces were all clean. Some had a tions she could never answer. They died when she was fourteen; and she, unaided and unadvised. stolid, animal look; but even these seemed to sun went into a factory to earn money to educate her- Scarcely the mother hereelf was more devoted to all their cold nature in the rays of beauty and freedom, self. Alternately at the factory and at school, she he an associate editor of the Courier and Enquirer, and impressed the young man very vividly. He asked passed four years. Thanks to h r notable mother, having to Taylor, thinks that his refusal to pay \$7.70 himself why it could not be always thus, in the famshe was quick and skilful with her needle, and when in an ovil hour a disturbing influence crossed knew wonderfully well how to make the most of their threshold. It came in the form of political small means. She travelled along unnoticed through excitement; that postilence which is forever racing the by-paths of life, rejoicing in birds and flowers ture is ever radiant with fresh beauty, and joyful. and little children, and finding sufficient stimulus to constant industry in the love of serving others, tual strength from the calm and healthy pursuits of and the prospect of now and then a pretty vase, or some agreeable book. First, affectionate communion, then beauty and order, were the great attractions to her soul. Hence, she longed inexpressi-

bly for a home, and was always striving to realize her ideal in such humble imitations as the little When he repassed the spot some hours after, all school-house. The family where she boarded often George Franklin threw himself into the melee with disputed with each other, and, being of rude natures, not all Alice's unassuming and obliging ways could quite atone to them for her native superiority. In the solitude of the little school-house she for the artist's skill to re-produce it visibly in its without personal beauty, she never dreamed that foundation in his professions and every year brought domestic love, at all resembling the pattern in her some increase of income and influence. But he had own mind, was a blessing she could ever realize .-- the American impatience of slow growth. Distin-Scarcely had the surface of her heart been tremulous with even a passing excitement on the subject, and no avenue to the desired object seemed so short till the day she gathered mosses in the wood with as the political race-course. A neighbor, whose George Franklin. When he looked into her eyes to temperament was peculiarly prone to these exciteascertain what their depth expressed, she was troubled by the carnestness of his glance. Habitually meetings. When Alice was seated at her evening humble, she did not venture to indulge the idea that | work, with the hope of passing one of their old pleas-The the Taylor club at the State Capitol, (Lansing) ing looked within. He lifted the latch, peeped in, she could ever be beloved by him. But when she ant evenings, she had a nervous dread of hearing and repudiated him, and next, the Jackson Gazette, and saw that the room was empty. The rude ben- thought of his promised visit in Autumn, fair vis life would be in a tasfeful little home, with an in-The windows were open on both sides, and the air was redolent with the balmy breath of mignonetto. | telligent companion. Always it was a little home, | triotic daty, to her quiet habits.

ed. Some books lay beside it, and one had an ivory folder between the leaves, as hed recently used. It

parting betrayed mutual affection; and soon after he would once have watched over the life of his George wrote to her thus: "I frankly acknowledge child. All calm pleasures became tame and insiplight that dawns upon me, I see how mean and sel- comfort of their child, she gradually formed the habfish was that resolution, and how impolitic withal. it of retiring to rest before his return. She was al-For it is not happiness we all seek? And how ways careful to leave a comfortable arrangement of happy it will make me to fulfil your long-cherished the firo, with his slippers in a warm place, and some dream of a tasteful home! I cannot help receiving slight refreshments prettily laid out on the table .--

lonely Alice must be, nor could he possibly dream what she was suffering in the slow martyrdom of All the way home his thoughts were occupied inmost soul she enjoyed it, like an earthly heaven. her heart. He gave dinners and suppers often .have been her little songs and her fragrant flowers, himself, had-a nature capable of the highest cultiamid their clamor and tobacco-smoke! She was a pastdral poet living in a perpetual battle.

The house was tilled with visitors to see the long was, she had brought better furniture for his home whig procession pass by, with richly-caparisoned horses, gay banners, flowery arches, and promises Smoothly glided a year away, when a little daughof protection to everything. George bowed from his chariot and touched his hat to her, as he passed ter came into the domestic circle, like a flower with the throng, and she 'waved her handkerchief. "How beautiful! How magnificent!" exclaimed a the credulous fondness of other parents, but he realvisitor, who stood by her. "Clay will certainly be elected. The whole city seems to be in the prohad over seen. In the countenance and movements cession. Sailors, printers, firemon everything. "There are no women and children," replied Alice; and she turned away with a sigh. The only would surely inherit her quick perceptions, her lovprotection that interested her, was a protection for iomo's .

his supper on the table; but he did .not think how

bring news that would decide the question. The

ing heart, and her earnestness of thought. Ilis whole soul seemed bound up in her existence.-Soon after came the evening procession of cemocrats. The army of horses; temples of Liberty, her infant wants and pleasures. Thus happy were they, with their simple treasures of love and thought, with figures in women's dress to represent the god dess; rackcoops hung, and guillotined, and swallowed by alligators; the lone star of Texas everywhere glimmering over their heads; the whole shadowy mass occasionally illuminated by the rush of ire-works, and the fitful glare of lurid torches; all hrough our land, seeking whom it may devour; de stroying happy homes; turning aside our intellecthis made a strange and wild impression on the mind of Alice, whose nervous system had suffered literature or science, blinding consciences, embitterin the painful interval conflicts of her life. It reminded her of the memorable 10th of Aug. in Paris; ing hearts, rasping the tempers of men, and blightand she had visions of human heads reared on poles ng half the talent of our country with its feverish before the windows, as they had been before the At that time our citizens were much excited for palace of the unfortunate Maria Antoinetto. Visiand against the election of General Harrison .-tors observed their watches, and said it took this procession an hour longer to pass than it had for the

firm and honest conviction that the welfare of the whig procession. "I guess Polk will beat, after all," said one. George was angry, and combatted country depended on his election. But the superior and inferior natures of man are forever mingling in the opinion vehemently. Even after the company all his thoughts, and actions; and this generous ar- | had all gone, and the street noises had long passed sought refuge from things that wounded her.— dor for the nation's good, gradually opened into a off in the distance, he continued remarkably moody There she spent most of the hours of her life, and perspective of flattering prospects for himself. By and irritable. He had more cause for it than his There she spent most of the hours of her life, and perspective of flattering prospects for himself. By and irritable. He had more cause for it than his found peace on the bosom of nature. Poor, and the study and industry of years, he had laid a solid wife was aware of. She supposed the worst the could happen, would be defeat of his party and loss of office. But antagonists, long accustomed to cal-culate political games with a view to gambling, had guished in some way he had always wished to be: dared him to bet on the election, being perfectly of intellect in our time, Morso of the electric teleaware of his sanguing temperament; and George, graph, on an errand connected with the conveyance stimulated solely by a wish to prove to the crowd, who heard them, that he considered the success of argument on the expediency of some provisions for Clay's party certain, allowed himself to be drawn putting an end to a defeated and hopeless existence, ments, came in often and invited him to clubs and into the snare, to a ruinous extent. All his worldly possession, even his watch, books, and his house-hold furniture, wero at stake; and ultimately all were lost. Alice sympathized with his deep dejection, tried to forget her own sorrows, and said it would be easy for her to assist him, she was so accustomed to earn her own living. On their wedding day, George had given her a

landscape of the rustic school-house, embowered in uable enough, I think to justify the invasion of the vines, and shaded by its graceful elm. He asked to walks in beautiful October, and they had using pleasant the vehemence of gesticulation. He was restless have this reserved from the wreck, and stated the by thus giving it to print. May with garlands of bright autumnal leaves. Their for newspapers and watched the arrival of mails, as amid the mad excitement of party triumph, everybody said, "I pity his poor wife.

She left her cherished homo before the final breakdren is unjust. Magnanimity, confidence, free-will, to you that I am ambitious, and had fully resolved id. He was more and more away from home, and i She left her cherished home before the final break-are not given to the nourishment of their souls. A never to marry a poor girl. But I love you so well, are not given to the nourishment of their souls. A never to marry a poor girl. But I love you so well, are not given to the nourishment of their souls. A never to marry a poor girl. But I love you so well, are not given to the nourishment of their souls. A never to marry a poor girl. But I love you so well, are not given to the nourishment of their souls. I have no choice left. And now, in the beautiful id. He was more and more away from home, and carried away to the auction-room. She lingered long by the astral lamp, and the little round table, newspaper is not the wiedom of one or two men; it where she and George used to read to each other, in the first happy year of their marriage. She did not weep. It would have been well if she could. She from you more than I can give; for your nature is The first time he came home and saw these silent took with her the little vase, that used to stand on Congress, and delegate to the late Philadelphia Con- fore the destiny of each child, shut up in so sweet a richer than mine. But I believe; dearest, it is al-The support Taylor. There will also soon bo a The solution of the party who have withdrawn, and with pleased surprise; for the solution of the party who have withdrawn, and the solution of the party who have with your soul. The party solution of the part of the solution of the party solution of the part of the party solution of the party solution of the part of the solution of the party solution of the part of the party solution of the part of the solution of the part of the

There is Col. Preston—he may not be correctly styled young in years, but he is in the ardor, zeal and enthusiasm of his eloquence. He is brimfull of war and Democracy, and is ready at any moment, and on any emergency, to shiver lances with any Whig knight. There, too, is the learned and accomplished Secretary of State, and the invincible Col. Reynolds, ever in the front of battle, where the Democratic flag is borne. And the District Attorney-sharp and angular, but vigorous and effective.

INGENUITY OF SCIENCE .- Who would have imagined, when gun-cotten was produced by Mr. Schonbein, and the world was threatened with being blown up by this torrible explosive material. that within a few months it should be discovered to be an 'xcellent styptic for dressing cuts and wounds? Dissolved in either and applied to the severest cut, it forms an adhesive covering of singular closeness and adhesivses, protects the wound and excludes atmospheric air, or any irritating matter, so that the process of healing is carried on speedly and effectualy, and when all is well, the "protectionist" having done its duty, is removed. So also has Dr. Simpson, of Edinburgh, we are informed, similarly applied chloroform and gutta percha. This m ixture, in a liquid condition, at about the consistance of fine-honey, is kept in a phial or bottle, and when an accident of the kind to which we have referred occurs, it is simply poured upon the wound; the chloroform instantly evaporates, and the gutta percha remains a perfectly flexible like skin over the injured part, preserving it for weeks if necessary, without the need of dressing, bandages, or any other appliance, till there is no more occasion for this admirable agent. When we call to mind the much human pain that will thus be illeviated, how many cures effected where hitherto there has been danger and uncertainly, and how . a number of surgical operations will be simplified, it may not be considered to much to rank such inventions among the most valuable that could be discovered and applied for the benefit of mankind-London Literary Gazette.

WEARY OF LIFE. -In a letter dated Trenton Falls, Aug. 14, Mr. N. P. Willis relates the following curious anecdote: Among our fellow passengers up the Mohawk wo

had, in two adjoining scats, a very impressive contrast-an insune youth on his way to an asylum, and the man that has achieved the greatest triumph of thought by lightning. In the course of a brief Mr. Morse said that ten years ago, under ill-health and discouragement, he would gladly have availed himself of any divine authorization for terminating a life of which the possessor was weary. The ser-mon that lay in this chance remark—the loss of a princeless discovery to the world, and the loss of fame and fortune to himself, which would have followed a death thus prematurely self-chosen-is valsacredness of private conversation which I commit by thus giving it to print. May some one, weary

NEWSPAPERS .- A man dats up a pound of sugar, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; but the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured up in the mind, to be enjoyed anew, and to be used whenever occasion or inclination calls for it. A is the wisdom of the age, and of the past ages too. A family without a newspaper is always half an age behind the times in general information, besides, they never think much, or find much to think about.

when her work is done, has to sit down, with hands

ions sometimes floated before her, of how pleasant not that she expected or wished her husband to sacrifice ambition and enterprise, and views of pa-But the excitement scemed an unhealthy one .-He lived in a species of mental intoxication He George did come, and they had many pleasant talked louder than formerly, and doubled his fists in

renth.