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VOLUM 19.	· · ·	•	,	 - , a	SATU	RDAY MORNING	, SEPTEMBER 23, 1848.		چيږيات و پاه دهند سارتيا ».	NUMBER 19

HE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA: ATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 23, 1848.

the second and the second second MR. BOTTS' LETTER.

The N. Y. Tribune of Monday last, contains the letter Hon. John M. Botts, of Virginia, to the Clay commitof New York. Mr. Botts talks plainly, and his words rays have been heeded by the whig party. He tells wholesome truths in relation to the proceedings of "daughter-house convention" at Philadelphia, which all he read by the intelligent electors of the country. the following is the letter entire. We publish it for formation of our whig readers, as they will not probsee it in the organs of their party.

RICHMOND, Sept. 6, 1848. MICHMOND, Sept. 6, 1848. IN DEAN SIR : I received your letter yesterday, by the I was delighted to hear of the *fixed purpose*—not Albany flash-in-the-pan—of the determined friends the whig cause, and of whig principles, to nominate the bank of the stand, admitting Gen. and the bank of the stand, which I utterly deny, but the bank of the stand of the stand discussion. any is doomed to certain, incritable and disgraceful fr.AT: and every man; not wilfully blind, must see twas an inexcusable blunder to suppose that from when and a quarter to a million and a half of free, pendent whig voters could be wheedled into line at word of command from some fifty or sixty Washingpoliticans, (most of whom had scarcely shed their kathers in politics,) for a candidate who had nover a civil station, and who had not for forty years, and aps in his life, given a voto for any man or measure; just experience or knowledge of the practical opera-just any one of those domostic que tions about which differed : of no acquaintance with our foreign re has amerca; or no acquantance with our foreign ro-ous; who said to the people, "You must take me on nown responsibility,"--"I will not be the candidate party," nor " will I be the epponent of your party appendix, nor "look to the doctrines of your party as relo of my action;" and while he professed to shrink no responsibility, stead ly refused to give his opinu any one question, except the practical use of the on any one question, except the platential use of the power; and declared his determination not to be erned by the action of the convention, but would be nddate, no matter who might be nominated ; and in judgment, his name never should have been considin that convention after he made that declaration. at this last objection, it was said, had been removed o pledges made for him by Judge Saunders in beof the Louisiana Delogation, which he subsequentated by a card written by his authority, and pub by Bailie Peyton, Bullett, &c.-and this declarawas held up by the Taylor men and whig presses of antry as sufficient to reconcile all whigs to his elec-That Peyton card and his cordial acceptance of mination had placed him upon the whig platform. ast at the moment that many of us had brought our to the conclusion to vote for him, however relucihe writes another letter, in which he says he wold accepted the nomination from the Baltimore Conn, on the same terms on which he accepted the hiphia nomination. What becomes, then, of the less pledge ! What becomes of the Peyton card ! it ha true that there were no terms expressed of in the Philadelphia nomination that would be inent with an acceptance of the Democratic nomiat Baltimore, in what an attitude does it place the party, selecting as their candidate one who could have become the candidate of their ents ? And if not true, in what a position does it Gen. Taylor ?

t what I desire to learn is this :--If Gen. Taylor is wind by the action of the Philadelphia convention, is , and if he may disregard its recommendations, may not? and if he is bound by their action, what has he to lead the influence of his name to the de-of M_r . Filmore, who was associated with him by the body of men, by accepting a nomination with Gen. , a Loco-Foco, whose election he thereby assists in a local with the short of a short of conduct is I ring 7 In short, his whole course of conduct is I ring TO THE WHIG PARTY, and especialall those who participated in the proceedings at Phil-phia, AND IF THEY HAD ANY WHIG SPIR-LEFT IN THEM, THEY WOULD RESENT

o of that Conventi

BY W. K. COLE. From Norway's coast where the ocean brine Bathes the rocks and the headlands hoar-From the Swedish where the crowning pine Looks down on the Baltic shore, To the sunny strand of the Spanish land. Where the golden orange glows;

Select Poetry and Miscellany.

EUROPEAN FREEDOM.

Where the mounthin breeze sweeps the Pyrnecs, And the Guadelquiver flows, Heaves a three like that of a burning mount, Ere the lava buists from the fiery fount. To the Emerald Hele, where a million eyes.

Are cast o'er the western sea, Beyond which the land of promise lies, The land of the truly free, There comes a voice, bidding her rejoice, A light through the heavy grey. Which brings a smile to the woe-worn Isle. The hope of a brighter day; For the proudest throne of the east is cast To the dust, and France is free at last.

Through the proud domain where the Danube rolls. The power of the de-pot wanes, And Freedom lives where the dauntless Pole Yet dwell on the hills and plains-The lights that shine by the Rhone and Rhine, Now glem on the Vistula. And the palace wall, and the ducal hali Are lit with a cheering ray-Over, Munich the banners of Freedom wave, And the Lombard spurneth the name of the slave, When nature paints with her brightest bloom

The base of the giant pile, Whose cratered summit so grandly looms O'er the soft Sicilian isle-Where the groves and vines of the Appennines Are bathed in the mellow light, By the silver flood where the sea queen stood, Is llawning an era bright. And Sicily, Italy, Venice fell In with the march of stately Gaul

From the Union Magazine. THE SEAMSTRESS.

BY MRS. JANE C. CAMPBELL.

"Clara, I wish you would assist me with this sewing; Miss Grey was not well yesterday, and I fear will not be able to come here to-day." "And do you wish me to take her place, and turn seamstress! No, no, aunt Letty, I dislike sewing; plain sewing is horrible vulgar, and besides I've no more row on my worsted netting, and then I must dress for a walk. I don't know why Mary Grey has those everlasting headaches; people who live by their needle should act differently; she knows ma' will be disappointed if she is not here, and I think she work when she is unable to do so." "Jnable! I believe half the time she is only put

ting on airs; and it is pa's fault, for he treats Mary as if she were an equal, instead of an old maid who is paid by the day for plain sewing!" "Clara! Clara! I am grieved to hear you talk so unfeelingly. From your cradle you have been surrounded by luxury, every wish has been gratified,

and just in proportion as you have been removed above the toiling thousands aroud you, in just such proportion you have become pampered and selfish.' I wish no lectures, aunt Letty. Your sympathy for the single sisterhood is not to be wondered at;

old maids-pshaw!" The young lady took her lesson, finished her row had charge of a country parish, with the enviable of netting, dressed herself with extreme care, and salary of five hundred dollars a year. A man of which I listen from those who triumph in my mis-

so much interest in the seamstress, the stiff old maid! Mr. Boardman saw the look, and with some severity he said: "Clara, I am surprised at the manner in which you conduct yourself when Miss Grey is spoken of, and I wonder that you have so little consideration for the feelings of others, I might say, so little good breeding, as to speak of unmarried

"Oh, pa,' I can't bear them. They are all so queer and fidgety, and they dress so oddly, their clothes are never in the present fashion but look as if made ten years ago at least. What a fright Miss Groy is sometimes, with her old-fashioned white cambric gown, and her hair frizzled, and that overlasting gold ocket, and her stately manner, as if she fancied herself some grand lady, instead of what she is, a mere sewing woman hired at so much a day."

"Your prejudices are unreasonable, Clara; there are quito as many married woman who are queer and fidgety,' as you term it, quite as many who dress oddly,' as there are of women who remain single.-The mere fact of her being married is certainly no proof of a woman's superiority over those of her sex who do not enter into the marriage state, for it is as undeniable that many common-place, silly woman, have husbands, as that many richly-gilted, Estimable woman, have none. If we could look into the past history of those whom you call 'old maids,' what lessons of self-sacrifice might we not read there. The heart of one lies in the gave of the betrothed of her youth-that of another grave its all of love to one unworthy of the gift-another still, has laid the fundest wishes of her life upon the alter of duty." "O, pa', you find excuses for them because aunt

Letty is one; but they are all disagreeable, I don't believe one of them ever had an offer '

Mr. Boardman was vexed at the flippant tone of his daughter. He had been proud of her personal appearance, proud of her graceful manner, proud of her accomplishments, without knowing whether the ed wife? And how could she remain abroad withcultivation of her mind kept pace with these outward adornments.

"Clara," said he, "I have a story to tell you which may serve to make you less unjust in your opinions; come and sit beside me. You know the beautiful house that you have admired so often, and that I promised I would toll you all about some day or uther."

"Yes, yes, I know-Mrs. Dashinton lives in it now.

"That house was once owned by a gentleman possessing a large capital, and having business transactions with many of the most influental houses abroad. His numerous vessels traded to foreign ports, bringing him profitable returns on their varitime; after taking my Italian lesson I will finish one ous cargoes, and he was in the fullest sense of the term, a prosperous man. His family consided of a wife, and two daughters. The sisters had in all respects equally shared the love of their parents.-They were both beautiful, both highly accomplished, but their characters and dispositions were as opmight have exerted herself a little to oblige ma'." posite as their persons. The elder of the two was "You cannot be so unreasonable as to wish her to fair and delicate, rather petite, and of mild and gentle manners.

'A violet by a mossy stone. Half hidden from the eye."

"The younger was of a proud and commanding, sure. Her rich tresses were folded smoothly on figure, her forehead, and gathered in a low knot on her beautifully formed head, while her dark eyes flashed with the light of a hanghty and unsubdued spirit. They were surrounded by all the elegancies of life, carressed by a large circle of gay friends, and sought in marriage by many who knew they were to inherit large fortunes.

"Among the occasional visitors at the hospital house of the merchant, was a young clergyman, who

As her aunt left the room, Clara curled her lip had been obliged; in traveling, to spend not only bled frame, and in four months after her return she As her aunt left the room, Clara curieu her hip hours but days together. Too proud to let the world was laid beside her mother, leaving an infant of two suspect she was unhappy, no voice was more cheer-, weeks old to the care of her sister. ful than hers, and no smile was brighter, as she re- "From the moment that misfortune overtook the turned the salutations that greeted her reappearance. She had married Vincent Barckley wilfully, and what had been his great attraction? She blush-ed as her heart answered the question. The attraction had been, not his gifted intellect, not his morwomen by the sneering title of told maids,' in the al worth; but his fine person, and his graceful man-

ners. "Alas, alas, how beauty of person becomes posi-tive deformity, when it is found to be but the coverstatue, with emotions akin to reverence; and when we look admiringly on the living beauty of one are but for a moment, worketh for us an exceeding madà in the likeness of God, how are we shocked weight of glory.' to discover that the beauty is that of Lucifer, fair

within. "Although Adelaide was too proud to betray her the last. Often had Mary trembled as the azure unhappiness to the world, the world is generally veins in his forehead grew more transparent, and

scandal, when it was known that Mr. Barckley had eloped with the wife of a young officer who had in a winter's residence at Santa Cruz. been his most intimate friend, and who had frequenty loaned him money to pay his debts of honor at l'rescati's.

"Adelaide was humbled. She had been wounded, not in her affections, but in her pride. Her haughty spirit would have borne much could it have been concealed: but that her friends should see another preferred by her husband to herself, that they should know she had no power over his heart, this was indeed humiliating !

"And what would be said at home ? How could she who had left it an envied bride, return a desertout the means of living as she had done hitherto ? In the last letter from her sister, Mary had plainly begged hor to be more prudent. "In this state of suffering, and while uncertain

how to act, Adelaide was forced to listed to words of condolence from women who had envied her superior attractions, and who were secretly glad of he misfortunes.

"From DeL'Orme she met with the kindest sym pathy. His manner toward her was gentle, and reserved, as if fearful of wounding her delicacy by obtruding himself upon her notice. Her every look was studied, her every wish anticipated, and feeling a little longer in the maiden's heart ! A little longthe need of some friend on whom she might rely, she was grateful to him for his kindness. "In less than a month after being desorted by her husband, another letter from home told of the dangerous illness of her mother, and that her father was on the eve of bankruptcy. The shock was

great. "DeL'Orme was with her when she received the letter, and her agitation on reading it was too great to be concealed. In a subdued and carnest tone he begged to know the cause of her distress. Was he not her friend ? Was he not entitled to her confidence ? 'Glad of sympathy, and regarding him as a man or true monor, she told hum the state of her man or true monor, the told him the state of hei father's affairs, and her own perplexity. DeL'Orme listened with deep and quiet attention, and when Adelaide paused, he sat silent for some minutes, vithout offering condolence or advice. Then, sud-

lenly, as if waking from a reverie, he said in an agitated tone, while he took her hand and pressed it softly to his own, ' My dear Mrs Barckley, will you onfile in me.' "There is no one else in whom I can confide -

O, DeL'Orme, among all the hollow smiles that day after day are given me, all the hollow professions to

clergyman to whom I have alluded, was a constant visitor when in the city. It was he who stood by the bedside of Adelaide's mother, what death released her from her sorrows, and it was his voice which repeated at the grave the blessed words, 'I am the resurrection and the life.' It was he who poured the baptismal water on the brow of Ade-laide's child, and, in her conflict with the King of ing for a corrupt mind. Admiration of the beauti-ful, love for it in every variety in which it is pre-to Adelaide herself. It was he who whispered comto Adelaide herself. It was he who whispered comsented to us; seems to be an innate feeling of our fort and resignation to the sudly stricken survivors, nature. We gaze on a lovely picture, or a noble showing them that the 'Lord loveth whom he chasteneth,' and that 'those outward afflictions which

"Herman Hope was the lest of a family who had as the morning without, and dark as the midnight one by one passed away, with a beaming of the eye and a burning of the cheek which was beautiful to clear-sighted enough in discovering faults, follies, the bright flush came and went more rapidly; but mania which had sprung up from the discoveries and misfortunes, and equally loud-mouthed in nois- Herman, buoyed by the hope of calling her his wife, about Lake Superior. Without friends, without ing them abroad. "Nor was there wanting matter for the tongue of him. The knowledge came top soon. The physician

> "Poor Mary! how many a wakeful, tearful night, she spent in preparing the many little things a woman's love deems necessary for the comfort of an invalid. She could not go with him, and smooth his pillow, and day by day watch beside him, speak-ing tender words of love and hope. Her father, and her sister's helpless infant, claimed her care; and commending her betrothed to the protection of Him who watches over all his creatures, she turned to her ome-duties with a feeling of loneliness greater than

she had ever known before. "Mary received a letter from her lover soon after his arrival. It was written in that glad and buoyant tone which alway marks the renewed health of one who has been suffering from illness, and who feels spoken of embarrassment in her father's affairs, and the life current once more flowing warmly through his veius.

"And now Mary's step grew lighter, and her heart-pulse beat quicker, as she played with the child, or administered some gentle restorative to her parent. It was time that she should receive another letter, but when none came, she thought it was because Herman wished to surprise her with his presence, and daily did she picture their happiness when he should again be at her side. Nestle a little longer, thou bright-winged angel of hope, nestle [Trenton State Gaz. er let her dream, for hers will be a fearful waking The beloved-the betrothed has passed away to the Silont Land, and she sat not by him when the dark angel veiled his eyes in shadow-she kissed not his last breath, when the bright angel bore his soul to bliss. A lock of hair! a ring! and these are all that is left! Previous mementos of the dead, to be laid aside sacrodly, to be wept over in secret, to

be kissed by the lips, to be pressed to the heart until the hand can no longer clasp its treasures! Of Mary's sorrow I may not speak. It would be profanation. A wife boreaved of her husband, has no need to hide her grief. But a maiden beraved of her be-trothed, must fold the agony in her own heart; maidenly delicacy prompts her to hide all signs of grief, and only in solitude can her pent-up feelings have vent in tears. "Notwithstanding Mary's strict economy, the lit-

tle that had been spared her father by his creditors was nearly spent, and the time she could steal from attendance on him, and the child, was given to her needle.

"Many a beutifully embroidered fabric was admired by her former associates, without their being aware that to the merchant's daughter was due the raise so freely given, "A few years more, and Mary was left alone with the child. She still toiled on, though, owing to the failure of her eye-sight, she had ceased to embroider, and was obliged to resort to plain sewing to earn a subsistence. Some of her former friends wished to aid her, but she gently refused their kindness, and for fourteen years she has maintained herself and the orphan boy." Mr. Boardman ransed, and Clara eagerly asked, Where is she now, papa? What is her name ?-How I should like to see such a woman ! And she never got married ? What a pity!" (Clara seemed to think that woman's only inision was the mission matrimonial.) "Well, I should like to see her, though. Do you know where she lives, papa?" "Yes, and if you had gone where I requested you to vesterday, you would have known to Why pa, it can't be-no, it can't be Miss Grey!" "Yes, Clara, it is Miss Grey of whom I have beer speaking, one of the most aminble, suffering, selfsacrificing women I have ever known. Miss Grey, cradled like yourself in luxury, and now your moth er's 'sewing woman, hired at so much a day'" Clara blushed with shame, and her father proceed "It is a long story I have told you, my daughter. but my feelings were too much interested to allow of my shortening its details. There is a brief tale nnected with it which I will also relate. "You remember that I said Mr. Grey had many vessels trading to foreign ports. The mate of one of these vessels was often at the effice of the merchant, and sometimes at his house, on business, where he was always received with kindness. Frequently, at dusk, he met a very pretty girl leaving the house, who, he ascertained, did the plain sewing of the family. One evening they chanced to leave the house at the same time, and the mate walked by the young girl's side, and by degrees entered into a conversation with her, which was only interrupted by her stopping before her own door, and thanking him for his civility. He still lingered without bidding her good night, and with some little hesitation she invited him to enter. "He did so gladly. After one or two more vovages she became his wife. His captain died, and through the kindness of the owner he was promoted address, and in a nervous anxiety threw nersen back into her command of a fine ship. In time he became in the seat, and tried to think how it would look at to the command of a fine ship. In time he became owner himself of part of her cargo. Fortune smiled upon him, all his investments were profitable. and in a few years he no longer went to sea, but took a place among the wealthy merchants of the city. "His wife was a handsome, fashionable woman, and his eldest daughter was in many respects like. her mother. The father was fond of his daughter, too fond to see her faults. He did not know how deenly the hateful weed of pride had taken root in her heart, until he heard her speak contemptuously of the class to which her mother had belonged, until he heard her refuse to visit one to whose futher her own owed all his prosperity." "Oh pa," exclaimed Clara, her face crimsoned with mortification, "oh, papit can't be!" "Yes, Clara, it was from the door of Miss Grey's once elegant home, that your father first walked with the SEAMSTRESS." COAL AND GOLD .- A curious fact is stated in the Philadelphia North American. From the annual report of the Director of the U.S. Mint, it appears that the value of all the gold coined in the U. S. mints, for twenty-four years prior to 1847, was \$12,741,653, or somewhat exceeding the average sum of half a million # year-a very considerable advantage to the stock of American wealth; but it lives in the vicinity of that city, has recently effectappears from the returns of the coal trade in Penn- ed a perfect cure of a cancer on his nose, from the sylvania that the value of this commodily brought forebodings Adelaide turned from the home of her | in that State is annually equal to the above large happy years. She could scarcely believe that the amount: the last year, for example, the value of her humble-looking tenement to which she had been di-rected could be the shelter of her parents and her 000,000 tons-was actually equal to the value of sister. Parents l'alas, she had but one. A week all this gold dug up in the South, during the whole it is isntamount to parsimony." Once more in the before her arrival her mother had died, even while twenty-four years. From this it appears that our gay circle of her admirers, Adelaide strove to forget praying that the might be spared to see her child. Northern [Maryland as well as Pennsylvania) coal find some tresh fruit I ordered while you were out; the many unpleasant scenes with her husband, The shock of meeting her family under such altered mines are more valuable gold mines then those of

WHAT A MAN DID THROUGH PERSEVERANCE.-Some years ago an individual, well known in this

city, concluded to try the experiment of bettering his condition by adventuring to th' western country .-once prosperous merchant, Hemen Hope, the young Leaving his family behind him he bade farewell to Trenton one fine morning, and with little else than a light heart and a good constitution, in the way of capital, he commenced his journey. In a few weeks he found himself in the city of St. Louis, without a soltary acquaintance in the place, and but a solitary shilling in his pocket. This he reserved to pay for and obscure lodging, and went supperless to bed .--The next morning he went to look for work, and soon got a contract to dig a well. On this job he cleared several dollars, and we next find him build-

ing a mill dam for some verson in St. Louis, which he accomplished with his own labor to the decided advantage of his hitherto hean purse. By thus turning his hands to whatever they could

find to do without regard to the humbleness of the occupation, our adventurer returned after an absence of a year, with seven hundred dollars in clear cash, and no unpaid debts to harrass his mind .---In a short time he again sought his new home and arrived at St. Louis in the heat of a copper mine

education, without experience in the matter, he put out for the mining region to see what could be done by such a person as himself. In an open boat he minutely explored the rockbound coast of the

mighty lake for several hundred miles, and after an absence of some years, returned again to Trenton with several thousand dollars in hard cash and with deeds in his pocket that showed him to be an owner of some of the west.

With the knowledge he had thus acquired by patient assiduity, our whilom well-digger went to Flemington, in this State, and succeeded in instilling new life into the owners of the well-known copper mine of that place, and in a few months sold out his interest in that concern at an advance of

over ten thousand dollars. A few days since he returned to Missouri, where he has stores, lead and copper mines, G.c., all in the full tide of successful operation. All these results have been achieved by individual sagacity, aided by unyielding persovernuce. Meanness and parsimony have had no share

in the success we have recorded, for our hero is as open-handed as a prince. His generosity is unlimited, as more than one person, who owe all they possess to his friendly munificence, can tostify. We have written this little history for the advantage of all such as are disposed to sit down in des-pair and rail at fate for such disappointments in life as are more properly to be ascribed to indolence .---

A LADY IN A FIX .--- A few days since, a lady of very good genteel appearance, and, as afterwards discovered, belonging to a very respectable family, made a most during attempt to rob a shoe store in Brondway, while the gentleman keeping the store was waiting on her sister .- They entered the store, and the younger of the two asked to be shown some of the best gaiter boots. The boots were taken from the boxes, and they expressed their admiration of them, but the price was rather high, and they wished to see some of less price. The request was immediately complied with, and those of less price placed upon the counter; but while the shopkeeper's back was turned for a moment, to take down the box containing them, the elder lady most expertly slipped a pair of the best under her vizette, without having been seen. After examining the boots for some time, the suspicions of the gentleman were aroused by the earnest and censeless gaze of the dishonest lady, who seemed as if she thought she had been discovered. They were about leaving the store withont purchasing, when he discovered what he supposed to be the form of the sole of a shoe, and immediately walking around the counter, placed his hands upon the boots, and asked her what she had here. In an instant, as if paralyzed e stood frem bling before him, and the boots fell upon the floor .---He then told her she would have to buy them, or he should most certainly subject her to more unpleasantness than she had already fallen into. She had no money with her, noither had her sister, but said she would go home and get it. This was refused her: but she was told that her sister could go, and she remain until her return with the money; and not until that was done was she allowed to depart. The lady is a young widow, and enjoys the esteem of a large circle of respectable acquaintances. If she has been guilty of such small acts before, this discovery will probably prove of benefit to her: and the next time she wants a pair of boots, she will be prepared to purchase, and not attempt to steal them. -[N.Y. Herald.

evented from its original and legitimate objects of aming and giving expression to public sentiment, by hering it on the one hand, and manufacturing it on ther, or in other words, if it has been ascertained, which there is no doubt,] that the nomination was is through the instrumentality of politicians without eightest reference to the public will, and that the ins of the party are likely to be sacrificed by it; then I ne of may put the ball in motion, that it may and gather avit rolls, until the whig party shall have opened to its true condition, and uniting as one on the only one who lives embalined in the hearts is countrymen, we may command a triumph, that real strength entitles us to achieve. I shall be in -York very shortly. Yours truly, in great haste, JOHN M. BOTTS.

GIN. TATLOR AGAINST THE PROVISO .- The Detroit Press says a gentleman who has just returned from Southinforms us that Gen. Taylor will soon declare elf opposed to the Wilmot Proviso, and pledge If to its veto if passed by Congress. The whigs of South have threatened to desert him unless he comes and the General has promised to do so. The letter only been delayed on account of the Vermont and as elections. The gentleman referred to informs us the General proposed delay until after the Ponnsyland Ohio elections, but the Southern whigs would a, and promised that the South would make up for Mate in the North.

GIV. TAYLOR ON THE PROVISO,-One of the Taylor reloctors of Louisiana; where candidates take the p. affirmed, in a speech at Baton Rouge, Gen. Tayown residence, that the old general was "all right" a the slavery question, adding, "I can assure my felsouth are safe in his hands." How does this comwith the Gnzette's assertion that Gon. Taylor "is wed to favor the great Northern movement of opton to the extension of slavery?"

Alexander Blidell McKenzie, well known as an ofin our navy and as an author, but more notorious as tomsiander of the Somers, when young Spencer hatecomplices were hanged for alleged mutiny, died caly at Sing Sing, on Wednesday. It is supposed use was an affection of the heart, as he fell from ^{kon} which he was riding and soon after expired.

Fire TIME COMING .- The Louisville Democrat preand the prophesy will come true, that after Not there will be a spirited controversy between the and Taylor whigs, as to which of them ruined the party-whether they who disbanded and scattered te winds at Philadelphia, or they who made an efsave whigs enough for seed, under the "embodiof whig principles.

VETERAN DEMOCRAT .- The Kentucky Flag notices seph Downing, one of the pioneers of that State, has resided in the State, 57 years and voted the eratic ucket fifty-one years in succession.

IT The free soil" party in New York, have nomina senator John A. Dix, for Governor; and Soth M. ", an abolitionist, of Wyoming, for Lieutenant Gov-

The Balumore correspondent of the N. Y. Horald,

theis were made in this city verterday, of \$500. election of Gen. Cass, and the money deposited. usee, Cass stock is up, in this quarter, A demod, and they appear to be getting their spirits up in

th at THAR.-The Providence Journal states th and to the Transcript of that city to hoist the free a"6 to bo \$500.

Clara's mother was out of town, and the duty of that was congenial in the society of the merchants' superintending the household concerns devolved eldest daughter, nor could be help observing that she wholly on aunt Letty. Indeed, this was no rare oc- regarded him with kindness. But he never dreamed curence, for her sister-in-law, when in town, was that she could be his wife, and when he found that obliged to receive and return so many visits, that love had stolen into the place of frienship, be ab--"Letty, will you give orders to cook this morning sented himself from the house, and strove, in the -Letty, will you help Miss Grey with this sewing strict discharge of his duties, to conquer a passion that the encoded of the meeting you goes to sleep, the little thing does not like nurse, "The last man to whom the r and I am engaged for the evening"-requests that had first been made in a gentle, insinuating manner, had chosen for a husband, and no entreaties of her as if a favor would be granted if aunt Letty com- parents could induce her to pause ere she gave her uttered by Mrs. Alexander Boardman to her hus-

plied with them, were now equal to commands, when final decision. With the same obstinacy which had hand's sister. Whilst'thoughts of her own happy girlhood were thronging round her heart, aunt Letty felt that she Fearing that his daughter might be married clan-

was indeed an old maid, as with tears blinding her destinely, the merchant unwillingly gave his consent eyes, she sat down alone to "stitch, stitch, stitch," for her brother's wife. From the death of her aged mother, Letitia Boardman had resided with her only brother, a wealthy merchant. Affectionalely attached to his sister, Mr. Boardman always wished her to act as if his house was her own, and, daily engaged in business. he knew not but his dear Letty was happy as he desired she should be. Of the many services looked for as a matter of course by Mrs. Boardman, and exacted as a right from the "old maid" by Clara, he tenent to it, and urged that every day's delay served knew nothing, for his sister would not stoop to comcourage the rank and file. They urged immediate plain, nor did she wish to wound his feeling by showing him how matters really stood.

> Boardman of his sister, when they sat down to dinner, "I thought you told me she would remain for

two weeks, Letty." "She was not well yesterday, and was obliged to go home, and I fear is no better to-day, or she would have been here." "Poor thing," said Mr. Boardman, compassion-

citizens here that TAYLOB WILL PROMPTLY VETO ANY ately, "you must go and see her after dinner, Clara; self for being prejudiced, and uncharitable, and now " LIKE THE WILMOT PROVISO. The interests of perhaps she wants something that we can send that Barckley was the affianced of her sister, Mary her.

Clara looked up with a flushed face. "Go and see her; go and see Mary Grey, pa'?"

"Yes, that is what I said; you look surprisedwhat do you mean, Clara?"

"Nothing-but-I think Duncan might go in stead of me."

"But I wish you to go, and not your maid." "Well, pa, this is so strange; I don't know where Mary lives, and it is certainly more fitting that Duncan should visit our seamstress, than that I should go trudging into some ont-of-the-way street to look after her.'

Mr. Beardman gave one long, searching look at his daughter, and, without replying to her, he turned to his sister.

"Letty, dear, you will see Miss Grey this after. noon; if she requires medical advice let Dr. Walker go to her 'immediately. When I return in the evening we will consult together how we may best benefit her without wounding her delicacy of feeling

Pained by Clara's exhibition of unfeeling pride Mr. Boardman found that he had committed a great error; he had left his daughter's education, and her moral training, wholly to the mother, and to teachers of her mother's selection, without pausing to think whether the mother was fitted for the holy duty entrusted to her. He resolved in future to watch more carefully the temper and the habits of his child, while he comforted himself with the tho't that Clara was barely seventeen, and that it would pride and selfishness.

"Well, Letty, have you seen Miss Grey?"

"Yes, sho was quite ill when I went there, and him for the doctor, who administered some medicine, necessity there was for prudence and economy. The and when I came home I left Betty to stay with only remark made by Adelaide, as she put down her Miss Grey until to-morrow."

"You did quite right, quite right, dear sister, and now, if you will step into the store-room you will select the finest and soud it to Miss Grey."

1v

"The last man to whom the merchant would have given his youngest daughter, was the very one she always appeared when her pleasure or her will were to be gratified, Adelaide assured her parents that she would never marry any other than Vicent Barckley.

to the union. "As long as Mary hoped to influence, her sister, and deter her from committing an act which she feared would bring sorrow and anguish to their happy home, so long did she plead and entreat Adelaide, to wait one year before she wedded. But when Mary found, her sister's resolution was not to be shken, then in her own loving hopeful manner did she strive to smooth all difficulties, and endeavor to persuade her parents and herself that Vincent Barckley might be a better man than the world tho't he was. Mary could not deny that there was a charm and elegance in his manner well calculated to fascinate a gay and thoughtless girl; but to her "Is not Miss Grey here to-day?" inquired Mr. it seemed false and hollow; there was no heartwarmth, none of that open manliness of character which wins upon a nature frank and confiding as its own. She had never liked him from the first .---There was that involuntary repulsion, for which she could not account, and which was impossible to overcome. She strove to reason on the subject, but feeling was stronger than reason. She blamed her-

tried more than ever to get rid of her distrust. "The wedding was what is called a "brilliant affair." By the guests, Mr. and Mrs. Barckley were declared to be formed for each other, and, judging from outward appearances, there seemed to be nothing wanting to complete their happiness. Suon after their marriage, Adelaide, and her husband went abroad, and passed their first winter together in the giddy vortex of Parisian gayety.

"The admiration excited by her grace and beauy, where there were so many graceful and beautiful women to contest the palm, gave a still greater impetus to her vanity, and the richest dresses, and most costly ornaments, were ordered without any regard to outlay, that she might retain the epithet

"queenly," bestowed upon her by her admirers. "She enjoyed but little of her husband's society, as it would have been shocking bad taste for a husband to be caught, in a fashionable circle, paying any little civilities or attentions to his wife, and so old licctor, who had been in the family since her she was frequently left to the charge of Monsieur childhood. She was passing through the hall with-DeL'Orme, who performed the part, without receiv- out speaking when the servant asked 'who she ing the name, of cavaliere servente. Mr. Barckley was, of course, at liberty to lavish his smiles and his politeness on any lady who, for the moment, he thought the most agreeable, and in one successive round of amusements was spent the first winter in Paris.

"In the spring, Adelaide wrote to her parents that her husband and herself had decided on staying abroad another year. They were to spent the summer months at Baden, and would return in the winbe easy to uproot from her young heart the tares of ter to the French capital. The letter closed with a request for a large remittance, as Mr. Barckley had

been disappointed in receiving the money he expect. "Yee, she was quite ill when I went there, and ed from his agent at home. The remittance was there was no one with her but her nephew. I sent sent, and her father wrote kindly, yet firmly, of the father's letter, was, "Economy! what a vulgar word,

erv. how thankful is my poor heart that in this strange land I have still one friend."

"'Adelaide, dearest,' said DeL'Orme, passionatey, ' you have spoken truly-you have one friendfriend who loves you-who has long loved youwho will protect you while he has life-shall it not be so, my Adelaide ?'

"Starting as if stung by a serpent, Adelaide sprang from her seat, and was about to leave the room without speaking. Misinterpreting her silence, DeL'Orme followed and endeavored to detain her. "Touch me not, DeL'Orme,' said Adelaide, with quivering lip, while neck, cheek, brow, were crim-

soned with shame and indignation, 'touch me not, my confidence has been misplaced; but from you, De L'Orme, from you, should not have come this added humiltation." "Listen to me, Adelaide. Your husband has.

left you alone and unprotected, he has broken the yows that made you his, and you are free, I will be to you-"The unhappy woman turned on him a look of

proud and stern reproach, yet so mournful withal, that De L'Orme's eyes fell beneath her gaze, and he was to much confused to proceed.

"When he looked up she was gone. In her own chamber all Adetaide's assumed composure vanished. She threw herself on a couch and gave way to an agony of tears. Her pride had hitherto support. ed her. Through all her misfortunes none had dared by word, or look, to treat her with undue familiarity, and now the only one in whom she had confided, was the first one to make her feel how utterly defenceless and humiliating was her present position. Anything else she might have borne, rather than return alone to the home she had left so proudly, almost triumphantly. De L'Ornie wrote repeatedly, but his letters were returned unopened and with all speed Adelaide prepared to leave Paris. Her maid accompanied her to Havre, and was there dismissed; and alone and unattended, Adelaide embarked on board the packet. The weather was stormy, the voyage long and wearisome, and her

health began to give way. Oh, how the stricken one longed for home ! When she had landed and procured a carriage, she gave the driver her father's address, and in a nervous anxiety threw herself back

"The day was drawing to a close, and the streets were thronged with multitudes all hurrying homeward. The laborer, with his weary frame and toilstained garments, and the successful money-maker, with his self-satisfied bearing and fine apparel, were jostling each other in their eager haste. Their obect was the same-to reach their home-how widely different !

"With a beating heart Adelaide ascended the steps of her father's house. It had a strange, deserted look. There were no lights in the drawingroom, and the servant who opened the door was not wished to see ? -, replied Adelaide, 'is she not a "Miss G-

home? "'She does not live here, madam? "Not live here ! this is Mr. G---'s residence, is it not? "The servant hesitated a moment, and then an

swered, 'It was, Madain, but Mr. G---moved away two weeks ago.' "Adelaide was stanned, and leaned against the vall for support.

"Can you tell me where he has moved to?" "The man gave her the direction, and with sad which had occured during their late tour, when they circumstances preyed upon Adelaido's already enfect the South .

BRAVERY OF INDIAN WOMEN .- Sir G. Simpson. whose arrival from the Red river country was recently announced, gives us the following instance of the bravery of Indian women. One of the Indians, whom he saw at Gull Lake, had been tracked into the valley, along with his wife and family, by five youths of a hostile tribe. On perceiving the odds that were against him, the man gave himself up for lost, observing to the women that, as they could die but once, they had better make up their minds to submit to their present fate without resistance. The wife, however, replied, that as they

had but one life to lose, they were the more decidedly bound to defened it to the last, even under the most desperate circumstances; adding, that as they were young and by no means pitiful, they had an aditional motive for preventing their hearts from becoming small. Then, suiting the action to the word, the heroine brought the foremost warrior to the earth with a bullet, while her husband, animated by a mixture of shame and hope, disposed of two more of the energy with his arrows The fourth. who had by this time come to close quarters, was ready to take vengeance on the courageous woman with the unlifted tomahawk, when the knife of his intended victim was burried in his breast. Dismayed by the death of his companions, the sole survivor of the assailing party saved himself by flight, after wounding his male opponent by a ball in the

DOES TAYLOR "TRADE IN NEGROBS!"-The Express of Saturday contains an extract from a letter from a member of General Taylor's family, originally appearing in the Cleveland (O) Herald, in which it is stated that Taylor never sold a slave, but has bought negroes "connected in marriage with some of his servants." This is a miserable subterfugea bald lie in principle-designed to cover the fact that he does trade in negroes like any other planter. The writer dares not say that he does not purchase slaves where he can make bargins likely to accrue to his pecuniary advantage. There stands the deed for the Big Anns and Little Tons to the tune of 80 or 90 bought with the Mississippi plantation, to prove this implied falsehood on the member of General Taylor's family. There also stands the purhase from Jumes Rowley, negro dealer, of New Orleans, to shame the Express, the Cleveland Herald, and the conscientious member of General Tayor's family, if they have any sense of shame left.

Every planter in the South is in the habit of buying negroes connected in marriage with his servants and selling such of his too, to other planters who own the husband or the wife, as may be .- . Vew York True Sun.

CRANBERRIES AND CANCERS .--- We learn from the Tuscaloosa (Ala.) Observe:, that a gentleman who application to it of poultices made of this fruit .---The cancer had been of eight years standing. This is youched for by the editor of that paper.

SBLFISHNESS .- Belfishness has no soul. It is a heart of stone encased in iron. Selfishness cannot see the miseries of the world-it cannot feel the pangs of hunger and thirst. It robs its own grave, and sells its own bones to the doctor, and its soul to the devil.