# SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 13, 1849.

# POTERY AND MISCELLANY

The Spirit of Melancholy.

BY DYLACK. Away! ye teeming I hantems of despair Rec 2 ud no more, with melancholy's pall. The brightness of my spirit's Letter dreams, Ve heed not! but within my hosom throng A dark and dreary train of woeful thoughts,

Like sable warriors, destroying peace
And laying waste the eden of my mind! The sunlight of my soul is gone, while night, and, cheerless, and fortom, usurps the place, And I am changed!

The past appears to me The days of nilsery. Of childhood's time "I'l ere's naught but tears to be remembered, and or youth, but disappointment, fear, and wo. The present shows the working of your hands-The desert waste of life, without one green thats, where the pilgram soul may rest, Or qualf the waters drawn from pleasure's fount And los the future! through its vista day, My spirit sees the slandows of that vale, The name of which is Death. Nampht intervenes Save messengers of all, who teckon with The right han I unto me, and with the left,: Point to the gloom of Earth I mysterious u ky. Money date, Dec. 25, 1842.

### The New York Volunteer. THE OMNIBUS BELLE.

"Just two minutes too late," said I, as I grossed Park Row, towards the Astor, to take my sent in one of t) Kocfo's omnibuses for Bloomingdale: St. Panl's Flock pointed at 22 minutes past four, and the next stage would not leave till 20 minutes of five. However, as there is always an omnibus waiting, and I was somewhat tired, I took my place, thinking to pass the intervening time in gazing at the passers-by, on foot, on wheels, and in the saddle, and perhaps, to vary my amusements, with mentical examination of the marvellous daubs on canvas, that bedeck the exterior of Barnum's museum, looking as if all the animals in the Ark had been sitting for their portraits to a sign painter, who had hung his pictures out to dry.

There is not a better point in the city to see the various phases of metropolitan life, than the one I was in. and O'Kerfe's drivers, as they sit on their boxes, chanting at intervals, "fludson street-ride up!" have an excellent opportunity to daguerreotype, mentally, human nature, wit eddies, and boils, and flows onwards, below them; ht us presume that they improve the chance.

It is curious to observe, as you sit herd, towards night fall, how oddly the living tide that rolls up Broadway from below the Park, divides itself. On the Astor side you see none but well dressed men; young and old, they all have the appearance of gentlemen of leisure. Their dother are well brushed, their boots bright, their hats glossy, their locks perfumed, and their hands gloved, and set half of them, at least, are poor paid clorks, or fagging look-keepers who if they had been turned into the great thoroughfare in their working dress, would have seized the first opportunity to shak like guilty men into the side-streets and by-ways. Oh! Teutelsdrouck, Tenfolsfronck, there is indeed which too for thought in the phi osophy of clothes. Don't think that I am succring a the "comme il faut," gentlemen; on the contrary, such a display of broadcloth and time linen is, to me, an ovidance of that industry, subricty, and diligence in business; which in this favored land seldon lack their re-

On the Park side, the redestrious are fewer, and look other seedy or hurried. They evidently do not belong tithe laboring class, but seem to be men with whom basiness has not prospered, and their garments having botthe true holiday gloss, they are reluctant to lounge home on the opposite walk, with the genteely-clad many, who seem, from their careless, time-enough air, always to have just returned from a party of pleasure. Up Park Row, into Chatham street, travel the real la-

beers; the men whose hard hands make the wealth that thers enjoy. They dig the collars, raise the foundations, lay the beams, pile the walls, and cover the roofs, of the multitudinous edifices of this great city. Their labe it is that fashious everything that the world of civilamon requires. They are a sober-minded, industrious. imbilious class; and possibly that man just now stepping st that hugo plank labelled "The Presbyterian Board, Education."-he with the satinont suit of dingy grey, and the tin pail in his hand, will be May or of the City or Ideiman of his Ward in a year or two. All the tin pails trace go up Chatham street; for those sensible men the their dinners to their places of labor, while our fashstable friends over the way stand all day with an empty Emach or may be take a nibble at a cracker. Ask one them at two o'clock if he has dired "Dired! oh. mme. I never dine till five!" he'll answer, as if 'twas aething creditable to him. Persons like him don't apprehend that the wealthy and fashionable who dine e, do so because a late breakfast leaves them no apto for the meal at a reasonable time. If they were at ork from eight in the morning till night, their good would teach them to cat when hungry, fashion or

18uch was the sum of my reflections for the first minafter I took my soat in the omnibus, when they were errupted by the entrance into the vehicle of a charmyoung girl of nineteon, or thereabouts, whose ap-Firanco attracted all my attention, that politeness would on me to pay to her. Sho was followed by a sprightly I from Burgess & Stringer's, who laid upon the seat ride her a packet of books, through the thin paper fering of which I could see gleaming the gilded title the back-Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico," and Late Mever's book, "Mexico as it was and as it is."beautiful girl-for she was exceedingly beautifulreceily placed hersolf in the further corner of the soat Sente to me, and looked, from the windows upon the lang throng; but one could see that her thoughts were housand miles away. Probably, funcied I, as I rebered the title of her books, she has a father, brothor lover, with our army in Mozico, and she is thinkthat perhaps at this moment he is lying cold and 'k on the ba'tle-field; or, who knows a woman's heart! hap, rather, if the absent one be a lover, sho is ling her bosom with the idea that the faithless swain just at this moment, be on his knees before some eyed sonorita-some Inesilla or Encarnacian, wanton blood courses hot and red beneath her u brown cheek, like the flowing fires beneath the laa of Popocatape.Il

Just at this moment, from seventeen different direcand presently one of the noisy young urchins thrust Patriotic we all folt then! we, who vilved at home " how proud of our bravery—what exultation in whom he had given an excellent education, not from any fictories. Every man trod with a firmer step, and a of the pavement caught his eyes at an angle of not than five degrees instead of five and forty. I deod the news as the Yakuti do melted butter, eighlounds at a meal-and was plunged in a delightful husband who, as he presed it, "was somebody"-a mo-

earth by the soft voice of my charming neighbor, who He was so anxious to be notorious somehow, that he dier that report declared him. inquired, with a modest blush, if she might be permitted thought to derive pleasure from being the father of the to look one moment at may paper. I hastened with po- wife of some man about whom the world talked, the liteness to present it to her, with the accompaniment of a matter what his station, from the President of the United bow, with whose heroic grace I flatter myself neither States up or down, as you please, to the great Gungants, Gen. Scott nor Maj. Bliss need have been ashamed .- first violinist to His Ducal Highness the Prince of Duca The maiden ran her fine eves over the columns, with an oshelmer. In some way it was necessary for him to be intense interest expressed therein, that soon rendered her connected with what he called greatness. And it is cuforgetful of the place she occupied, and of my presence, rious how strong this desire is among men. Only a and convinced me that my first impression was true, that week or two since, I heard a couple of men talking of some one for whom she felt a deep regard was following Bernaby Diddlenm's success in humbugging the comthe starry standard in its victorious march. I watched munity, and the immense wealth he had thereby acquire her as she read, with perfect impunity and had our omni- ed. Now it seemed necessary to one of the speakers to bus had a rainy day's load-nineteen inside and twelve connect himself in some manner with that wealth and on the roof—it would have made no difference to her, so Barnaby's greatness; he was a truthful man, could not intently was her attention directed to the page before claim him as brother uncle, or cousin; but he could say,

which was instantly succeeded by a blush of pleasure, as or were born under the same roof, we were indeed. He she dropped the paper on her lap, and audibly exclaimed had hit it - a ray of Harnum's glory was lienceforth re-"Thank God, he's wounded at last!" Then, recalled flected from his head. man of means. A heavy gold chain traversed his ample | watch the progress of his itch for reflected greatness. waistcoa,t a diamond rather smaller than a filbert glitterilies-Brown, of Broadway, engraver on stone, is the while stifled sobs came beneath her breast. Garter-king-at-arms.

new cumer, in a voice like a raw north-easter, addressing of a winch in a September evening.

"Yes, Papa, I have been to buy some books," said the laughter-for so it seemed she was.

"Books! more books-its always books! Printers make not comprehend. "What are they about?" he added, she started, looked up with tearful eyes, and seeing in taking them up-"O! Mexico, well come now, that's not mine, as she recognized me a gennitic sympathy with so bad. Conquest of Mexico. P. R. E. Scott's Con- her sorrow, she than ed me, and timidly enquired if I quest of Mexico-didn't know, though, them was the old knew the way to D- street; moutioning one of the mistake-news came only to-day, and here we have a to go thither. I offered to procure her a carriage, but

old gentleman turned to me with-

"Great news to-day, sir! - seen the extry? Licked and Scott says to 'em, Boys go in!' and Je-hu, they astonishment, looking dubiously at me, and while she went, they did, and the city was took! Them's the second to be asking whom I could possibly be, I bowed Bet soy somebody that is something, somebody that peo- gainly monster, her singular sire. ple knows and talks about! Nobody ever knew me, nor The next day I met him. "Where's my daughter?" talked about me, nobody ever saw my name in the paper and since I ha'nt no son, my daughter must marry a conspiciou's man, one of the most remarkable men in it shall!" and he frowned on his child as if her depre- can't hardly feed herself; Betsoy won't stay there long, cating look of shame had been meant as a contradition. I'll have her back again begging pardon. Won't have "Yes, shall: else, what's the use of being the richest man it, though unless she'll mind. Only think, sir, I wanted in the-the world, I'd like to know I would. Money's no her to marry the well known Abiathar Jinks, inventor of good, unless you'rs talked about, and my time's got to the patent clock that wakes you up in the morning, kincome. There was Gunganti, the great fiddler, you might dies the fire, and boils the tea kettle before you are out of ha' had him. He was somebody, he was-name every bed; a man, sir, that's as likely to be famous as Robert where, every paper in the city was full of it, and there Fulton or Professor Morse; but she would'nt hear of it, warn't a dead wall in town, but what had on it in letters as long as my leg, 'Gunganti has arriv.' Would'nt it a Hildreth, sir; nothing but a jour printer, sir!" sounded well, though, to read in the papers-the celebrated Gungantic is about to lead to the oyomenial alter

the daughter of \_\_\_\_\_\_" "Father, dear father!" exclaimed the young girl ready to burst in tears at this curious tiarde of vanity-

"Time's up!" said a voice outside. The driver lunch. ed licavily into his seat; there was an immense deal of clambering and scrabling on the roof; three bags of potatoes, two hoxes of carpenter's tools, and several tin puls were hoisted up; four puffers threw away their cigars, and entered the stage, and in another minute we were tumbling up Broadway at a rate that precluded the possibility of conversation. My friend with the signet ring was nocessarily silent, his daughtor's face was hiden by her bonnet, and my curiosity someweat excited, as you may suppose, by what I had heard, was compelled to remain unsatisfied for the present, at least, but I determined of course, to follow up what I had learn d, if chance did not save me the trouble. Why, there are visible to the eye of faith, unrayled ends of say, six two volume novels in every load of passengers that sidles up Broadway; catch the clue and wind it carefully, you will be astonished to see weat a good sized ball it will make; large enough for the critics to play with for a month, knocking it about from one to another.

I had ready my sixpence, preparatory to leaving the omnibus at the next corner, and was about to pull the check strap, when my intention was anticipated by the father of my charmer, who alighted at the same time as myself. "So they unknown to me are neighbors of mine," said I, as I saw them enter with a pass-key the new four story freestone front, in the block next below my own domicile. 'Strange I had never met them before, But, after all, it was not strange, for in this iramenso city we may sleep for years within three feet of the beautiful Miss This, or the charming Miss That, (a brick wall between us,) without knowing their names, or even their features. It was only the other day, that I found out that my next door neighbor, on the left, was the celebrated philosopher, Dr. Deepun, anthor of "a speculative treaties on the Earth's Axle, and the best method of greasing the same," which made such noise in the scientific world some two years ago. I had heard however, before of my fellow passengers-of the father at least. I know he was rich, having made his money in rather a disreputable business, that he was ignorant and brutal, but with soaring qualities; that he was anxns, and from as many young stentors, came the cry of jour for distinction of some sort in the world, and had lero's the Extra Herald, got the great battle in Mexi- made strong endeavors to attain office, but without success. His ignorance unight have been passed over, that head in at the door with "Havo a paper, sir?" Of we know is done overy day, but his superciliousness, his the I bought one everybody bought extras then - and affectation of aristocratic airs, his gold chains, signet a soon deep in the description of the bloody days of ring, and diamond pin, were so many stumbling blocks Colleger, Molino del Rey, and Mexico's capital .- | that the General Committee of his party could not get over. I knew too, that he had an only daughter, to

> esteem for learning, not that he believed that: "When land and money's gone and spent, Then learning is most excellent." but, because by its means, he meant to procure for her a

of the Halls of the Montezumas, when I was recalled to its origin with him was merely to gratify his own vanity. as proper a man as any of his inches, and looked the soland did, with an inexpressibly proud satisfaction stamped Suddenly a moral paleness overspread her cheek, on his features,- Well, sir, I and Tom Thumb's moth-

to herself by the sound of her voice, she turned towards | Some two or three months passed after my first meetme in a sweet confusion, which changed to a merry lit- ing with my interesting fellow passengers, during which tle laugh, provoked, Esuppose, by my awkward look of time I occasionally mer the young lady, who only blushsurprise at the exclamation I had heard. However she ed a recognition. With the father I had some conversasaid nothing to explain it-why should she?-but with a tion; always, he continued in one way or another, to skill in such matters I had before tested. "thank you, sir," as musical as a robin's call in the month | show that he was ever thinking how he should marry his of May, returned the paper. While I was wondering beautiful child to some one who was famous. He had what she could have meant, in stepped a third passen- heard at one time that General Taylor was a widower, ger, a stout, short, fat man, with a broad red face, whence | and had serious thoughts of offering to him his daughter, looked out two piggy eyes, with an expression of vast with a dowery of a gool hundred thousand, when he self-satisfaction. He was well clad and undoubtedly a discovered his error. It was decidedly amusing to

One morning as I was passing at an early hour the res ed in his shirt bosom, and on his little finger was a seal idence of this aspiring wight, I was startled by the loud ring, with a crest engraved thereon-all the American and angry tones of his voice, addressed to his daughter, aristovracy wear the like, bearing the crosts of their fain- | who was descending the steps slowly with her head bent,

"Out of my house, you baggage! Go! never let me see "Hey! hey! Your here! What for, Betsy?" cried the your face again," said the old man," "This is what I've spent thousands of dollars for, is it! Go, go, and when ing the young girl; and that horrid name, Betsy, in such | you choose to obey me, come back, and not till then! a tone, jarred on the tympanium of my car like the rasp- and first then seeing my approach he slammed the door, and left the poor girl standing alone on the side walk, seeming in a perfect bewilderment of grief, not knowing which way to turn.

It was pure pity that led me to address her, which I did, em don't they!" said he with a curious succe that I did respectfully inquiring if I could be of assistance to her; General's mitials! Well, this is a great country, and no poorer sort in the eastern portion of the city, she wished book all about it in two volumes—and nicely printed, no, she preferred to walk she said, with some ounbarassment. I offered my service as a guide, which she grate-The lovely girl was blushing rosy red at her sire's fully accepted-it may be well to mention that my locks error, while I was struggling with laughter, when the are thin and gray-and after half an hour's walk, during which very little was said by either of us, we arrived at a dilapidated, dirty three story building, No. 37, where em all hollow! There they was, sir, d-n 'em! she said dwelt a female friend, a sister of her mother's behind their stun walls, at Chapel tooth-pick-some whom she wished to see. We found her in a newly great church steeple, I reckou-and up came our boys furnished poverty stricken back room in the second story with their tooth-picks-no, no! their bay'nets, you know | She received her neice with a mixture of pleasure and nest for husbands. Botsoy," he continued, turning to to my fair charge, muttered something about my hopes his daughter, heedless of her painful blushes, "none of that she would soon be reconciled with her father, and your privates. I hope you are not a private, sir-I hate took my leave, well regaid by her look of gratitude for em, I do! Yes, them's the fellows, but none of your the slight trouble I had taken; but curious quite curious, common soldiers, mind. A Major or colonel, anyhow, as to what had been the cause of the anger of that un-

"With your aunt, sir!" replied I, in the same tone.

"Ha! ha! I thought so; she'll not stay there long .the country; there's enough of 'em, and it shall be-I say Poor old woman, not a ponny to bless herself with; sir, but vowed she would marry none but Jo. Hildreth;

> "Well, but he may be a worthy young man nevertheless.

> "Worthy, sir, what of that; who knows him? nobody, sir, nobody! But no fear sir, she'll be back and marry Jinks vet!"

"But in the meantime if Hildreth-"

"Never mind Hildreth, sir; she'll forget him; she must. Why they ha've muct a dozen times in their lives They fell in love as they call it from having stood together alone half an hour under the same button-ball during a thunder shower. I wish the lightning-"Tut! tut!" exclaimed I, he'll marry her yet."

"Never," said he, and so we parted,

I had some recollection, I thought of one Hildreth, whom, as a boy, I had known, but I was not sure of the identity of my Hildreth with the one in question. If the same, he was a worthy companion for the heiress, I was sure; and determined to settle the question, I resolved to visit once more No. 37 D-street, and ascertain from the fair Elizabeth herself, if it were so, my mind quite made up in any event, to assist the lovers to thwart the selfish and ridiculous design of the father. One always adopts the cause of the loving rebels be they right or wrong. But I found, on making my call, that the aunt had removed to some other part of the city, none

knew whither, and all trace of their course was lost. The little romance upon which my thoughts had been brooding, seemed likely to want its denou ement, so far as I was concerned, for some weeks, when fortune, who loves to roward those who seek her favors, kindly stepped in, and gave me the thread, which I followed till I saw how fate sometimes choose to permit the course of true

love to run. The war was over, the volunteers were returninghome again to receive the thanks of their grateful countrymen. Many had already arrived, and every day the papers were filled with accounts of the presentation to this or that gallant officer of some costly testimonial, by friends and fellow citizens, as evidence of the high esteem in which they held his for itude, his courage, and deeds of le, he was entertaining an omnibus load of passengers.

It was at this time that I again, one bright summer morning, took my seat in a Bloomingdale stage fore a in-law; and he seemed perfectly entisfied with the crumbs downward trip, and it happened when we arrived at the of glory that fell to his share, from the full havresack of Park that I was the only passenger left, and as I left the the gallant volunteer .- N. Y. Spirit of the Times. stage I saw lying on one of the enshions a small packet, which on opening I found to contain a beautiful breast pin, composed of emeralds so set and arranged as to form a boautiful representation of the Mexican Cactus. On his shoulder the moment he landed. Unfortunately for the gold back was engraved I. H. to E--- and around this in minuto letters the motto, "Amor vincit omnia." I carefully bestowed the gem in my pocket-book, and advertised for an owner the same day.

The next morning early, as my suspicions had predicted, a military gentleman in an undress uniform ontered quaintance. Hildreth. He quickly remembered the clderly man whom he had known in his youth, and received from the with hearty thanks the elegant trinket he had lost. I was sorry to observe that he had loft an arm be- "Die, the Dovil." replied the husband, "thunder could- mutilated corpses, and addressing his comrades, said: ow for the person. The glass was shattered and the was printed in the glorious conquest tive which at the first blush, seems laudable enough, but hind him on the battle field, but otherwise Hildreth was n't kill him.

handed him the jewel. "How! kndw you-

"I know all," said I, "the history of your love, its ongs and pleasures!"

"But you don't know how unhappy I am; a whole week, ever since my return, I have tried to see hor—they answer me she is not at home-but I know they only wish to prevent our meeting; I had promised this as a gift to her expressive of my love. It was my affection or hor, not patriotism, God knows, that sent me to the land of the Cactus. I burned for distinction for bersake. and if I have done anything worth mentioning, if I have evercome difficulties and rison from a private to my proent rank, it was love that conquered all. I think now that even that old curmudgeon, her father, might bebrought to consent, and I have seen neither.",

I informed the love-sick disciple of Guttenberg and son of Mars of all I knew concerning his mistress, but while it somewhat consoled his doubts, my ignorance of hor present residence excited his fears. But'I calmed him by offering to put some experienced officer on the search for the young girl and her aunt, and dispatched a note to invite the presence of one of our police, whose

"By the bye, Hildreth!" asked I, "is it not to you that committee of the Common Council are to present a sword and epaulettes to-day as a token of----

"Unworthy me!" interrupted the young man modest-

"Good! the carmudgeon, as you call him, must be present; it will have an admirable effect in softening his opposition to your happiness-I can almost warrant a consent. We must send him an invitation pro forma," and without further ado I proceeded to pen the following billet, a billet doux, no doubt, to him to whom it was di-

"The Committee of the Common Council appointed present to Captain John Hildroth, of Company X, of the New York Volunteers, a testimonial of the high eseem in which his fellow citizens hold his officient courage and soldierly conduct at the storming of the heights of Cerro Gordo, and the taking of Chanultenec, knowing the great interest you take in all that relates to the glory of your country, have the honor to invite your presence, at the interesting ceremony, which will take place this day, at the Governor's Room, in the City Hall. In behalf, &c.

"To, &c., &c," This was taking rather a liberty with the gentlemen of the committee, but we dispatched it by a sure hand; and the young officer being obliged to prepare for the approaching hour of presentation, left me, promising to meet me again, to learn the result of my enquiries. He had been gone but a few moments, when I in my turn received a note. It was from the lost Elizabeth, and was to the purport that "confident in my kindness from the interest I had shown in her former troubles, she had ventured to tresposs again on my valuable (ahem) time. Enclosed was an extract from a morning paper containing a programme of the coremonies on occasion of the resentation to Capt. Hildreth of a sword and epaulottes, is an honorable testimony of his worth, and valor, from is fellow citizens: Would I have the kindness to bring t to the notice of her father, and induce him to be proent, I could guess her object -- to be sure I could, should anything favorable occur I might address her at lo. Alloy, where she would be happy to see me if her father could convey to her through, me, his forgiveness." His forgiveness, alas, such is woman-nature, I feared she would not care to receive it without his consent and approbation to let her hand follow her heart.

entered the Governor's Room at the City Hall!. Aldernan F was in the midst of one of his improverents of the text, "a great country this," and after the made his modest reply, the ceremony was over. At that should make choice of a husband from the many admi- he as he drew a one doll it note from his wallet. "Fifty moment I caught the eye of the guest I had invited; he had witnessed the whole ceremony with open mouthed wonder, but a heart swelling with pride at the very particular invitation with which the committee had honored

"I say," cried he, passing over to me, "whe'd a thought it of Jo. I couldn't believe my over, no sir-I'd no idea 'twas him-thought 'twas some one else of the same name. He shall have her, yes, he shall? Why all the as he lives that'll be something to talk about. I'cople same in P. R. E. Scott's Conquest of Mexico. By the way, my friend, introduce me!" "Why you know him already!"

"No sir, not Captain Hildreth-and besides he won't speak to me perhaps, he's so blasted uppish; all the better for that though!" I complied with the request of old manage his would be father-in-law.

the latter almost as soon as he had made his bow. "Mine sir, but she's lost sir, lost by your cracky, sir,

xclaimed Hildreth. "Lot that pass Captain," exclaimed I in hasto; "there's

The wedding day was not long deferred, and on that question why did you say "Thank God, he is wounded

"Why? why that his name might appear in the papers of course, and besides you know it suid wounded-slight-

"And it was slightly," said the Captain feelingly, compared with the fate of thousands of brave fellows, ny companions in glory, but the honored in death."

The last time I saw the father of this now happy coupwith a succinct history of the Mexican war, illustrated with anecdotes of the deeds of Captain Hildreth, my son-

Northiso Like Knowledge .- Louis Napolean's arrival in Franco was signalized by what the people supposed to be an omen. An imperial eagle ulighted upon the romance of the affair, it was ascertained that he had trained the eagle while in England, feeding it daily with a beef steak which he placed on the crown of his hat?

A SHALL CHASCE. The Indiana State Journal tells a fallen. His wife, to consolo him, remarked that Taylor might die as Gop. Harrison did, and the administration might thereby come into the hands of the Democrats.

### ONLY TRIS ONCL

BY MRS. SIGOUR'BY.

"Only this once!" the wine-cup glowed, All sparkling with its ruby ray, The bacchannalian revel flowed, And folly made the madness gay.

Then he, so of, so deeply warned, The sway of conscience rashly spurned, Illy promise of repentance scorned And, coward-like, to guilt returned.

"Only this once!" the tale is told, He wildly quaffed the poisonous tide; With more than Esau's frenzy sold The birth-right of his soul, and died.

I do not say that breath forsook The clay, and left his pulses dead, But reason ib her empire shook, And all the light of life was fled.

The angel eyes with pity wept, When he, whom pity fain would save His sacréd vow so falsely kept. And strangely chose a drunkard's grave.

"Only this once!" Deware! beware! Gaze not upon the blushing wine; Repel temptation's siren suare, And prayerful seek for strength divine

#### A TRAGEDY IN REAL LIFE.

A correspondent of the Tribune, writing from Buenos Ayres, gives some further particulars of an affair which has already been mentioned, which is one of the tragedies of real life. The father of the lady alluded to was of Irish descent, and the correspondent adds:

Mr. O'G.'s ancestors came at an early period to the New World, and he is now the last male descendant of his race, an accomplished gentleman, married to a superior woman of true Spanish blood-has a good property though not rich. The joy of his house was his daughter Camila, who, from her father, inherited the clear complexion, dark blue eyes and blue black hair, peculiar to the west of Ireland. From her mother the grace, form use such stuffs, except to light segars with," "It's and gait of the Andelusian. Indeed, to use a sporting lighting saygars yer afther?-Why then here's a book phrase, she was a perfect cross. Her mental qualities were a happy combination of the wit and vivacity, natu- will go off wid a touch, like a loosifer match. Price sixral to her father's countrymen, with the repose and self- pence, and the rayding all thrown in for nothing at all." possession of her mother. Accomplished and better edand give them the aplamb of our women of thirty.

The curate of the place was Don Sancho Gutinex, who nother, who had become a rigid devotee, he unfortunate- around for the next customer, y consented, and took the solemn vows of the priesthood. He was just 23 years of age, of a commanding. raceful form, of a clear olive complexion, with a piere ng black eye. His whole soul was absorbed in his duty, and he was held up to the degenerate priesthood as a perfect model for his devotion, bearing and correct con-

Don Sancho was a constant visiter at the hospituble ouse of the father of Camila, by whom he was not more warmly welcomed than by the lovely girl herself. In him she had found a genial soul; the poetry and literature not only of her own co ntry, but that of France, Italy and Germany, gave them an untiring subject of conversation, and argument.

Their studies became the same, and two or three years ... Have you At the hour appointed, or rather half an hour after, 1 glided on in uninterrupted happiness. The beauty, wit so, will you lend me u trifle?" and accomplishments of Camila had brought numbers of suitors for a husband. To all she gave a deaf car. From note, which he suddenly ook and dropped into the plate. some speculations her father had thet with losses, and the The next day he called upon his fair creditor to pay up. gifts had been delivered, and the gallant Captain had political troubles of the country made him anxious Camlia "How large a bill was that you gave me yesterday?" said rers who surrounded hor.

> Don Sancho and Camila then for the first time knew they-loved.

You may conceive the conflict between ditty and pastown in a neighboring province, where, under assumed he would callagain, and left for home. names, they were married.

their phrenzy, solicited the Government to look for the ed around, raised the money, and paid over. /That was papers had him in this morning? as large as life; as long fugitives. Six or seven months passed without their be- the last contribution he has ever made to any charitable ing discovered; and the affair was being forgotten, when, fund, and as for charity sermons they are his abhorence. will say, who's that walking down Broadway with you unfortunately, a curate for the town of their refuge was He considers himself a "life member" of every benevethis morning? My son-in-law sir, lost his arm in the sent from Buenos Ayres. He recognized his old college lont institution in the country.-[N. Y. Day Book. great battle of Chapeltoothpick-whole account of the companion-informed, and they were arrested, and in irons sent to this city. With a refined cruelty they were placed in the same cart; but separated by a guard, they fourneying over the wretched roads, exposed to the inclement season, was sufficient to shake the stoutest: but she, though enciente (in two months more she would vanity, and the Captain received him with a smile of have been a mother,) bore the hardships and privations lover, who, perhaps, knew too well the probable fate "Sho's your's, sir, any time you choose to say!" said which awaited them. Upon their arrival, the church claimed him as her own, and were ready to mete him the punishment allotted by the canons for the backsliding of her Priest! But no! The Government had taken the matter into its hands-and, without trial, both were concarriage in waiting behind the Hall; in ten minutes demned to the death of felous, by superior order. You we can all be in her presence." This news was hailed | cannot understand this phrase, living in our happy counwith pleasure, and that afternoon there was a very hap- try of Love and Order. Here the voice and will of a py company in the little room in-Alley, where for single individual is supreine. Where the people intrust two or three months, the proud spirited, but devoted the power into the hands of one, they have, unfortunateyoung girl, and her aunt, had supported themselves on ly, to bear the consequences. You already know the hishe bare pittance produced to them by their diligent tory of Rosas-and never has a country felt a more iron

The execution took place at the military encampment happy occasion' I ventured to ask the charming bride the a few miles from the city, on Friday last. The poor culprits had but one day's notice. The priests who were ordered to administer the last sacred rites of the church, were chosen from the highest dignitaries.

The unhappy couple were duly confessed, and horrible ing-Camila firm; at the first look he fainted; she gave a cry so heart-rending that one of the attending priests was carried off in a swoon. She, however, soon roused horself and addressing her recovering companion, reminded him of their love, and though in the eyes of man it might be sinful, she had faith in the goodness and justice of God, and soon they would meet in a better world. never to be again separated. She urged him to be firm were withdrawn under arrest, and the Pampa Indians, bany Knick. story on a prominent Democrat of that city, who, on not so sensitive, advanced within five yards of the poor my office, in which I immediately recognised my boy ac- hearing Taylor was elected, went home a good deal chop victims and fired. They both fell dead without a groun. A Shadow Short. Some person in Springfield, Mas-

country of material strategic for the second of the second

shoot women"-then drow his pistol and blew out his own brains.

I have given you a husty sketch of this heart-rending tragedy-of the poor parents I have not heard-but in the town there is but one feeling, that of horror; the whole city is aghast at so terrible a punishment, and that two beings, with their loving offspring, though still unborn, should suffer for having J

"Loved not wisely but too well," passed belief. But the details are so minute that I am most unwillingly obliged to admit its truth.

#### DRIVING A TRADE.

We witnessed, a few days ago, on the wharf, an intance of petinacity in a book-pedler that deserves to be recorded. An elderly, crusty, cross-grained looking gentleman was making his way hurridly to a steamboat anding, through a crowd of apple-venders, news boys. and wharf-lonfers of every description. A tall, squareshouldered fellow having an oblong basket filled with pamphlets, confronted the old gentleman and completely blocked up the passage.

"Can't I sell you a book now-to amuse ye, jest, in the

stamer?" said the dispenser of polite literature. "No-don't want any," impatiently answered the traveler, trying to dodge past on one side of the stardy book-merchant, who adroitly stopped aside to cut off the

"Not a single one, did you say, ould jintleman? Faix would not belave that a man of versimple phisigogomy had'nt a taste for rading sure. Here's the life and adventures of Phelim M'Shane, the silibrated Cork highwaymen-" "Don't want it, I tell you. No time to road."

[A dodge on the other side by the traveler, and a simar move by the book trader to head him tiff. "May be it's a love story that would place yer honor

betther. Here's the melancholy history of-"I won't have it," roared out the traveler. "I never made a purpose; the laves are staped in brimstone, and

"Confound your books!-I won't buy anything. Let ucated than most young women, she naturally sought, me pass or I'll call an officer." "Sure yer honor would nt companions who were most distinguished for intelli- be gotting a poor/man into trouble-and he trying to engence. Scarcely eighteen, she had all the precocity of lighten yer mind. Och, I see what ver wanting; here's utellect which distinguish women of a southern clime, a traytise on the governing of the passions, which will jest shoot ye. Ten cents, and not another word about it."

The steamboat here sounded her second bell. The could also heast of the best blood of the province in his traveller thrust his hand into his vest pocket, pulled out a reins. Educated at the College of the Jeanits, he was dime, and with an awful imprecation, gave it to the pedemarkable for his talents, intelligence and acquirements. | lar, soized the book he had purchased, tore it to pieces, These good judges of character were proud of him, and scattered them to the wipes, and rushed towards the boat. selected him as a suitable representative of their order. The pedlar stared af erghim with a face full of mock as against his own inclination, but persuaded by a fond tonishment, then coolly fobbed his dime, and looked

We had wondered how some "cheap literature" found purchasers, but now the secret was out .- Pennsylvanian

## A LIBERAL BEAU.

A young gontleman who was more fond of ladies' society than good sermons invited a daughter of one of our millional es to atten I church with him to hear a sermon, by a distinguished divine of the orthodox faith. It so happened that the eloquent preacher preached that afternoon what is called a charity sermon; and our young gentleman not having "como prepared" for such an occurrence called upon his fair companion for a loan of the wherewith to responed to the call of the "contribution box."

"I have a bill," said the lady, offering him a bank dollars," was the reply.

Mr. H---'s hands fell upon his lap, and for about three minutes, he looked steadily into the lady's face without uttering a word. At length, he gave a long, low whistleion in the lovers. They fled, and escaped to a small rose slowly from his scat-bid the lady good night-said

Now fifty dollars to Mr. H\_\_\_, was no trifling sum, The church was outraged. The bereaved parents, in for he was "only a clerk" on a small salary, but he scratch-

# CALIFORNIA.

It is not alone the Gold of California that is to enrich were not allowed to communicate. Twenty days of the old abventurer to the Pacific. The vast flock of papulation pouring in there will make the valley of the Sacramento vocal with national life, and art, ccience, trade and commerce will arise to bless the founders of our Western Empire. Gold, however abundant, is but a haughty condescension, that showed he knew how to uncomplaining-sustaining by her example her sinking secondary consideration. The earth of these regions is propitions to all the persuits of agriculture; wheat, corn, homp, olives, and a thousand other fruits will be the future harvest of Californian fields, and cruder ores than gold will tempt the forgemen to ply their art on the sunny rangers of the Nevada. The coast of California, now barren, will be dotted with fishermon and poarl-divers. and the harbors on Monterey and San Francisco, the New-York and Boston of the Pacific, will swarm with merchantmen and steamers, gaily fluttering their pennons to the breeze. Gold is but the touch-stone which is to invite enterprise to golden shores, where, ere a generation has passed, a proud State will vie with the oldest and bravest of its Union sisters.

Think not that this wonderful migration will be art Eutopian hunt, even though the yellow ore vanish entirely-the country is rich in the common elements of nature, and of these, American genius, industry and enterprise, will make it great. Our brothers and children will dwell there, prosperous and happy, and when the iron arm of the Continental Railway, stretches from the as it may appear, the unborn child was baptised in the Atlantic to the Pacific, we shallbe but a week's journey bosom of the mother. Gutinez came out pale and shrink- apart, while the electric wires will hold us in ever present communication .- [ .V. Y. Sun.

## AN HONEST BOY REWARDED.

A traveler going west in the cars a morning or two since, purchased some nuts and fruit from a poorly clad boy, who was selling them from an old basket. The gentleman gave the boy what he supposed was a number of pennies. The boy passed to another customer, and did and the struggle would soon be over. She refused to not look closely at the money he received until he gave have her eyes bandaged, but with a modesty belonging the customer his change. "Why, here is a sovereign," to her sex, requested her dress might be fastened round said the gentleman. "You can't fool me," said the boy; her ancies. She was clad particularly neat. Throwing but on looking, he found what the gentleman stated was her beautiful tresses over her face, she calmly seated true, and at once recollecting from whom he had receivherself beside her lover, and their arms were bound to ed the change, he hastened back to his first customer and the post. A file of soldiers was advanced—the order returned it. He was a foreigner, and delighted at finding given to fire not a trigger was drawn, for in the hearts such honesty it a land which he believed to be fall of of these wild men there was something human. They reques, he presented the boy with a two dollar bill .- Al-

The Captain of the guard on whom devolved the ser- such setts, intending to shoot a man, on the evening of vice of the day, string by remorse, or actuated by a more the 13th, fired through a window at his shadow, in miragole scalinents formed the troop into asquare round the roi, before which he was standing, mistaking the shad-