SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1849.

POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

For the Eric Observer.
THE WORKING BEES AND DRONES.

BY DYLACK. 'Twas once upon a pleasant day, When autumn's woods were bare and gray, That by some Hives I chanced watray, In contemplative mood;

And all things seemed to be at rest, Except the honey brood. But they—the leaner and the fatter— Were making quite a noisy clatter, About some little thing or matter. That was with interest fraught; Which made them fly about their Hives,

The wind was coming from the west-

From sunny plain and brown hill creet.

I'nshackled of their heavy gyves, Stanift as if their very lives. An enemy there sought Methought my presence caused the fuss, sa like the christian marry r Heiss, I thought I would be gone. But suddenly the turnoul stopped, As forth the Queen-bee lightly hopt,

And all the bees around her dropt, ..

To hear her tiny tone. And thus she spake,-"Peace! peace! wild bees! lityou would now your good Queen please. more of order, more of case— I cannot have this noise:"

Seaghtway they ceased their noisy humming-Straightway their trembling wings ceased drumning, And closer 'round her form kept coming, 'Till all stood on a poise.

Then thus again, she spoke and said, While her bright tace grew thished and red. As found she walked with stately tread, Among the multitude;-"My bees! what foul disturbance this timust be something great. I wis,

And makes you act so rude! Forth from the congregation came, A bee who was both old and lame--Tag poor to own an honest name, And thus to her replied:-"Fair Queen! I think-t not in vain. To try this matter, to anythin, Audghen, I think, you'll not complain. Nor your good bees deride.

Which interrupts the general bliss,

"For many long and weary hours; This season, have we sought the bowers, To gather honey from their flowers-Extracting evr'y sweet;-So that when winter's time shall come And we no more abroad can roam. In safety we may five at home.

And something have to eat But there are those among us now. You lazy drones, of scowling brow, For whom we tool and sweat and bow-

Whoffive on what we bring, To show, abroad, their odious faces, Save when they would display the graces They deem are on each wing.

and they are ever in our way-At evening's dust, and morning's gray, And at the noon-time of the day-To taunt us with the words:-"Out! out! you conrec, unknowing foots: You working bees! you senseless tools! For we belong to higher schools, And drink from choicer gourds!"

But on this morn, when I returned, Perladened with my sweets, bard carned. My old age was in pains murned— They cause me to be ficree; wicked drone had hired a wasp, His long black stinger to unclasp, And hold me in his giant grasp,
And then my side to pierce!

Thus both forlearnies made them free To inflict all kinds of misery ... bon the honest working bee.

And fear no consequence; But now . fair Queen, the tune hath come For them to leave our rightful home-But not alive'-zu-um zip-zum!

Aggression! - not deferre Then as the old bee ceased, it flew, Who run their stragers through and through

Ultring, the while, the sharp war ery-Zu-zum-zip zum/"nud "let them die! We'll bear no more affrontery!" In quick, successive tones.

lich, and as I went my way, Reflecting on the sad affray. Methought I heard a whisper say-"They were not been but men! from sunny plain and brown hill crest, And all things seemed to bo at rest. Except my flioughts, I ken! HOTREDALM, Pa. Peb. 1819.

AN UP-TOWN CRISIS Mrs. Luther Leathers's F'rst 'Friday Morning.'

K. P. WILLIS.

Ir was one o'clock, in a certain new four-story house,

As the unsuspecting and assenting clock struck one, here was a rustle of silk down the banisters of the stairand he lady of the house the scallolding of a overlooked. Go, my dear Mrs. Lo athers!" rell built ugman had fullen in)—sailed into the roam. "Betsey!-that is to say, Judkins!-are you there?" *:ndows a twitch each.

"oom in the rear.

"Is the rhocolate hot?" "Bilin", mem!"

Mn. Leathers! If you please, mom, let it bo 'Betsy,' or must leave in the gutter with her carriage. or Mrs. Judkins'—least-wise till I get used to it, some-

not the iniddle of the sofa, facing the door, and there use his own phrase,) "would listen to reason." the said is composed as, if she had been sitting on hou Mrs. Ingulphus said she would think of it, and upon

just been acted upon, was shown in by the new footman Like every unfashionable rich man's ambitious wife, Mrs. Leathers had one fashionable male friend-her counsellor in all matters of taste, and the condescending guide of herself and her husband's plobeian million through the contempts which form the vistibule to "good about in a petticoat, sharing with him the reversed end of very genteel ugliness of personal appearance, goodetiquette, and usages of fashionable society. Of a thought unconnected with the art of gentility, or of the making of a penny, Mr. Cyphers was profoundly incapable. Skill at thinking, indeed, would have been a superfluity, and he had only to do nothing and be highly respectable. The faculty of carning something would scarcely have bettered his condition, either, for his rarity as an unemployed gentleman, in a city where excessive industry is too universal to be a virtue, gave him that something. to be known by, which it is very devil to be without. What paid for Mr. or Miss Cyphers' sustenance and

first "Friday Morning." It was in expectation of a proper "reception" call, that Mrs. Leathers had taken her scat upon the sofa, and on the appearance of Mr. Cyphers, she came out of her attitude with a slight look of disappointment.

renewal up to the date of the great stockholder's wife's

"I have dropped in early, my dear friend," said he, to see that everything is comme it faut. Bless me, how light the room is! Nobody would come twice where there is such a glare on the complexion! Will you allow me to call Carsar to shut the outside blinds? Carsar!" he eried, stepping back to the cutry to recall the man

But no Casar answered, for the black footman had a surname as well as Betsy Judkins, and if she was to be called "Judkins," he would be called "Fuzzard," and he would answer for nothing else.

"It cannot be permitted, my dear Mrs. Leathers!" expostulated Mr. Cyphers, when the man carried his point, and shut the blinds to an order given him by the name of Fuzzard; "a head sorvant with a white cravat, is the only man who can go by the surname in a genteel family. A trifle-but little things show style. Pav the man more wages to let himself be called Casar, but call him Casar! Pardon me!" (continued Mr. Cyphers, suddenly changing his tone to an apological cadence.) "might I venture to suggest a little change in your toitette, my dear madam!"

"Mine!" cried Mrs. Leathers, coloring slightly, but looking as frightened as if she had been pulled from a precipice. "Why, Mr. Cyphers, this is the very last fashion, out from Paris! I hope-I trust-why, what do you mean, Mr. Cyphers?" and Mrs. Leathers walk-ed to the pier glass and looked at herself, behind and before in rapid succession.

"For the Opera, very well, my dear friend," he replied, appealingly, or for a bridal call, or a fete champetre. It is as pretty a three-quarter toilette as ever I saw, and you look quite levely in it, dear Mrs. Leathers, how nice it fooks!"

"But what, I should like to know?"

rather under-dressed; as if seeing people were such an day-except sympathy with yours." every-day matter, that you, had not thought it worth while to appear in more than ordinary toilette."

"And so every body in my own house is to look well but ma!" remonstratively exclaimed Mrs. Leathers. "No-pardon me; morning caps and well studied negliges are very becoming, but is not that exactly. Let dress to recieve calls, looks, (does it not?) as if you made a great event of it; as if the calls, were an unusu-

toward your visitors." But they are splendidly dressed when they make the

calls, Mr. Cyphers!" "Yes, but it is, as one may say open to supposition that they are going somewhere else, and have only taken your house in their way-don't you see? And then, supposing nobody comes-a thing might happen, you below, know, my dear Mrs. Leathers; why, there you are -in grand soilette-evidently expecting somebody, of course mortified, yourself, with the failure of your matines, and what is worse, seen to be mortified, by neighbors across

"La! mercy! of pourse!" exclaimed Mrs. Leathers, discovering that there was a trap or two for the unwary in "good society," of which she had been entirely unsuspicious; "but what am I to do? I have no time to dress over again! Mrs Ingulphus might be here, and-

tho way!"

"Oh!" interrupted Cyphers, with a prophetic fereboding that (spite of his influence with Mrs lugulphus. whim fashionable reach of Union Square, The two and the hundred and fifty "At home on Friday mornhaving-rooms, with the folding doors sheathed to the lings" which had been left on people she did not know,) handles, were in faultless order. There was a fire Mrs. Louthers would have very few visitors for many a 2 one of the grates, to take off the smell of the new fur- | Friday morning yet to come, "Oh, my dear madam, you Muro, and the chill of a November day; and just audi- are abundantly in time, Pray go up and slip into your was the tick of a showy French clock, wound up for prettiest demitoilette, and take your chance of any one's be first time, and expected to swing its pendulum that coming. It looks well, in fact, not to be ready when forming and thereafter, in the "first society" of New people call: not to have expected them so early, as it were. While you are gone, by the by, I will make a little arrangement of your place to sit, ect., ect., which strikes me, at this moment, as a matter we had quite

It was upon the call of Mrs. Ingulphus, so confidently alluded to by Mrs. Leathers, that Mr. Cyphers secretthe inquired, as sho gave the blue curtains of the front ly built all his hope of making his friend fashionable.-Mrs. Ingulphus's carriage, seen at any door for half an "Yes, mem," said a voice from the little veranda hour, was a sufficient keystone for a new aspirant's arch of aristocracy; but of such domonstation, Mrs. Ingul- character-of the entire ubandonment, by his reason, of phus was exceedingly chary. The sagacious leader of all the castles in the air for which he had romantically Fashion knew that her house must, first of all, be attrac- married—she, fortunately never had a suspicion, or ask- set has one such family in her train." "Now, Judkins, you remember all Mr. Cyphers told tive and amusing. She was too wise to smother its ed a question, and he would have cut off his hand sooner an about how to behave when the ladies come in agreeableness altogether, with people who had descen- than enlighten her. In public he assumed a manner of ded, from grandfathers; but, to counteract this very drowse respect and devotion, because his good sease told him "I can' help it, Mrs. Loathers!" said the invisible of dwindledom, she required of the grandfatherless eith- there might be those who would think ill of her if he did Speaker, without answoring the question, "but it flusters er beauty or talent. Mr. Cyphers, in making interest for not. Ignorant of the motive, and his appearance not as to be called Judkins," so blunt and sudden like! I for Mrs. Leathers, had not pleaded her wealth. That being fushionable, Mrs. Leathers would often rather have thall upset this chocolate-pot, I know I shall, if you call was now so common as to have ceased to be a distinct been waited on by Mr. Cyphers, and this the husband The so when there's company. Why, it's just like hears tion, or, at least, it was a distinction which, in mountof my poor, dead husband called up out of his grave, ing to Mrs. Ingulphu's drawing-room, Mrs. Leathers for the wish to serve her, in spite of herself. With this

What Mrs. Loathers was like, after getting inside a door, was the question. She might be dull, if she was But this remonstrance had been heard before, and the Knickerhocratic; low-born, if stylish and heautiful; scanmistress of the aggrieved Mrs. Judkins paid no attention dalized, if willing to undertake wall-flowers and make it. She had been assured, by fashionable Mr. Cy- her fascinations useful. But she must be something bethere, that head maids in "first families," were always sides rich and vulgar. Cyphera could plead for her on tilled by their sur-names, for it implied a large establish. none of the usual grounds, but with a treacherous ingenone of the manufactured an attraction which was, in fact, with two classes of servants—the chumbermaids muity, he manufactured an attraction which was, in fact, and kitchen scurbs being the only legitimate Sally's and a slander on Mrs. Leathers. He reminded Mrs. Ingulphus that foreignors liked a house where the married la- buried its hopes without a funeral, and sought consola-A ring at the bell, while Judkins was meditating another remonstrance, suddenly galvanized Mrs Leathers. Leathers had a dull money-bag for a husband, and (to

would cull.

he could do no more.

"Now my very expeditio us Mrs. Leathers" he said, as she entered, in an unobjectionable morning dress and a for he had had a grandfather, in a country where grand- al directions. Ladies love to sit with their backs to the fathers are fewer and more prized than any where else. light, in a morning call, and, as the sofa is placed now. they will easily take a seat in a becoming position, and chair, or with her piano, and Mrs. Leathers seldom saw without any inconvenient drawing up of a chair. As to yourself, sit you at this deak and write-"

"Bless me! I have nothing to write!" interrupted

"Oh. copy an advertisement from a newspaper, if you like," resumed ther polite instructer, "but write some postage, was one of the few respectable mysteries of thing, and let it be upon note paper. You must seem to New York. He had now and then a note discounted be passing your morning quite independent of visits, riage, on her way up from Wall-street, and, with an by the house of Leather and Co., Wall street: but of and to be rather broken in upon than otherwise, by any course it was not taken up at maturity by his attentions one's coming in. Fashionable people, you know, admire to Mrs. Leathers, nor have we any knowledge that these most those who can do without them. I think that's in promises of Cyphers to pay, were still under indefatiga- | Pelham."

"La! and must I write till somebody comes?" "Dip your pen in the ink when the bell rings, that's all; and write till their coming in makes you look up. suddenly and unconsciously, as it were. Stay-suppose I sit in your chair, and show you how I would receive a call? You are the visitor, say, and I am Mrs. Leath-

Mr. Cyphers crossed his feet, in an elongated position, pointments. upon the embroidered footstool, and threw his handkerchief over them in imitation of a petticoat, just, disclosing a toe and an instep; then, taking up a pen, he went through the representation of a lady surprised, writing, by a morning call. As, upon Mrs. Leathers' trying to do it after, him, he found there were several other points in dation, we will leave these two at their lesson above stairs,

PART II.

THE LEATHERS'S BASEMENT. just succeeded a bass, done in portwine sauce: the potatof buisiness operations to Lucy. He had, early in life, toes were hot, and the pint bottle of champagno had giv- looked askance, with some bitterness, at people with en place to a decanter of sherry, at the right hand of Mr. whom he could never compete, and refinements and Luther Leathers, dining alone in his basement parlor .- advantages he could never attain. Too sensible a man A fire of bituminous coal burned very brightly in the to play a loosing game at anything, he had stifled his degrate. Dividing her attention between watching the sire to shine, and looked down the natural chivalry, for the blaze, and looking up placidly to the face of the which, with his lack of graces, he was so certain to lack stock-broker as he soliloquized over his dinner, sat a appreciation. In giving up all hope of distinction in hunchback girl of nineteen or twenty, carefully propped matters of show, however, he had prepared himself to on a patent easy-chair upon wheels. There was no enjoy more keenly the satisfaction of controlling those servant waiting on table. The brand and water were within Mr. Leathers's reach, and the bell-handle was at the right hand of the pale and patient looking little cripple in the corner.

"Lucy, my dear girl," said the carver of the partridge, light in Lucy's eager and symmpathetic listening. holding up a bit of the breast of the bird upon his fork, al wish I could persuade you to take a bit of this. See Mrs. Leathers was never up at breakfast, and usually

health to enjoy it, if you could, but I have no appetita Leathers was a short, stout man of about forty. He

traction of brows, which showed a habit of forcibly concentrating his attention at short notice. The immediate vicinity of his mouth, however, was pliable and goodhumored, and in fact, looked as if neither care nor me explain the principle to you. Sitting up in showy meanness had ever been permitted to have a pull upon it. His hair was pushed rudely away from a compact, four in the drawing room. At five minutes to four Mrs. well-filled forehead, the lids were hubitually drawn to- Louthers had ordered Fuzzard to oil the joint of the al honor—as if you meant to be extremely deferential gether around his small twinkling gray eyes, and his that evidently never were a glove, showed that the pas- handle-so Mr. Cyphers seriously assured her. sion for fashionable life, which reigned up stairs, had litthe influence on the thoughts or toilettes in the basement. Of her unfashionable acquaintances she was sure not to

Yet, to the policy or proceeding of his wife, to her exponsiveness, or her choice of friends, her hours of go- "Friday" for the list made out by Mr. Cyphers. ing and coming, her intimacies or her ambitions, Mr. cathers made no manner of objection. He differed wholly from her valuation of things and people, and perhans, there was a little dishke of trouble in his avoidance

unticketed and unsuspected by Limself, in a corner of hody clse. Mr. Cyphers! if some carriage don't stop his cavacious brain, and, silly waman as she was, he had at the door before dark, I shall die! How came you to married her for love. In the suburb where he had found put those nasty Snedeng on the list, Mr. Cyphers? To her, she was a sort of school girl belle, and, as he had leave a card and not to have it returned, is so mortyfynot then struck his vein of prosperity, and was but a ing?" poar clerk with his capacities unsuspected, her station in life was superior to his, and he had first taken her to his it's no use to despise people till you have something to

condescending affection of a fair patricion. To this feeling of gratitude, though they had so essentially changed places—he having given her a carriage quired Mrs. Leathers, half incredulously. as a millionnire's wife, and she having only grawn silly, tionaly loval. It was his proud pleasure to give her evetitude as the receiver of favor. He never, by look or the Snedens, . word, let Mrs. Leathers understand that the promise of sinfile exception of occasional contradictoriness, and the exercise of quiet and prior authority as to his own hours of dining, and his own comforts, and those of hunchback I ucy, in the basement, the stock-broker and his establishment were under the apparently complete control of admission into the list of New-York fashionable aristoc-

Of course, Leathers, the stock-broker, had a heart, and like other hearts, human and disappointed, it might have here!" tion elsewhere without a droam. It was necessary that love-needing man being miserable, he knows not why- Mrs. Leathers's feelings, was about to close over the vis- tures in order to pass the time.

for her picture, when the gentleman whose advice had this encouragement, Cyphers cherished a hope that she depends on circumstances; but as Leuthers was begin- iting hour. Meantime, however, a scene had been goning to turn his un-escapable business faculty of attention With the nid of Judkins and Fuzzard, Mr. Cyphers, upon himself to see what the deuce he wanted, and how on Mrs. Leathers' disappearance, made some important to get it, he was accidentally appointed, by the whim of changes in the furniture of the front drawing room, A a nominating committee, one of the wardens of a poor- glimpse, though (our story is getting so long) we must fancy writing desk was taken out from under the pior house. Compelled for his character's sake, to visit and table, opened, and set upon a work-stand in the corner, report upon the condition of this establishment, he chance socioty." Mr. Theodore Cyphers was one of two the contents scattered about in epistolary confusion, and ed to see, in one of the wards, a little orphan hunchback, dwindled remainders to a very "old family"—a sister, a lounging chair wheeled up before it. With some catwho seemed to be nothing but the family nose walking echising, Judkins remembered an embroidered footstool

His unemployed heart sprang to the child—he adopted in one of the closets up stairs, and this was sent for and her, and took her home-gave Mrs. Leathers a carriage of cornucopial ancestry. He was perhaps, thirty-five, placed in front of the fautenil. The curtains all let and horses on the same day, to appeare and propitinte down, except one, and the sofa wheeled up with its back her-and thenceforward had an object of affection, which, humored, and remarkably learned upon the motives, to this one entrance for the light, Mr. Cyphers saw that (engrossed with business as he was,) sufficed to fill the void in his existence.

Lucy had no other name that she knew of, but tha was enough. Her education had been such as she could cap rather unbecoming, "one little word more of gener- pick up in an alumhouse, but she was fond of reading and passionately fand of music, and when her benefactor was not at home, she was happy with her books in the armher except at breakfast. Lucy thought the stock-broker an angel, and so, to her, he was. He loved her with a tear in his throat, and kissed her small white forchead at night and morning, with a feeling many a brilliant beauty has sighed in vain to awaken. At half-past three, every day, Leathers alighted from the omnibus, at his own house, having, perhaps, passed his wife in her careager happiness, unexplained to himself, went in at the basement door and sat down to his punctual dinner .-Lucy dined with him or sut by the fire. From the moment of his entering she had no thought, wish, or attention, for anything but him. Her little thin lips were ar involuntary smile, and her soft blue eyes fairly leaned up against his heart in their complete absorption in what he said. She showed the most pleasure, however, when he talked most about himself, and by questions and leadings of the conversation, she drew from him daily, the history of his mourning, his hopes, successes, obstacles or disap

He did not confess to her, for he did not confess to himself, why this or that "operation" had pleased him, but there was sympathy in having its mere mention heard with earnest attentiveness, and he felt expanded and lightened at heart by her smile or had of congratulation .-This daily recital, with its interruptions, and digressions in her attitude and manners which required slight amen- usually occupied the hour of dinner, and then, genial with his good dinner and his day's work, Leathers drow and take a look into the basement parlor of the story be- up his chair to Lucy's and had no earthly desire, save the passing of his evening between her talk and his

Little stuff for poetry as there would seem to be i Wall-street mornings, Leathers was not undramatic in A PAIR of heautiful patridges, cooked to a turn, had his view of his own worldly position, and his descriptions promacy over the very throne of the empire that had rejected and exiled him, which gave his business the rest of a tourney, and made him dwell on its details with de-

The houshold, in short, went on very harmoniously ow nice it looks:"

"I know you wish it," she answered, with an affec- Mr Cyphers daily played a part, and drank his bottle of omony, in Wall-street; but Ingulphus had taken him at tionate half smile, "and you would give me your own champagne. Leathers was asleep when she went to a business disadvantage, with his heart uppermost and bed, she asleep when he got up; she spent inquey without stint, and used her carriage as she and Mr. Cyphers pleased, and that made all comfortable abore stairs had a face roughly lined with anxiety, and a knit conhappiness there.

PART III.

WILL RRS. INQUEPRES CALL?

By the French clock, it was getting towards half-past door bell, for it was inconceivable that nobody should head was set forward upon his shoulders, in the attitude have come, and perhaps the bell wouldn't ring. Ladies of one giving close attention. A very carelessly tied cra- in good society would give up an acquaintance rather vat, coat sleeves turned back over the wrist, and hands than split their gloves open with straining at a tight bell-

The afternoon wore on, and still no sign of a visitor sec one, for, on them, Mrs. Leathers had left "At Home" for Saturday, to preserve an uncantaminated

Mrs. Leathers walked the room nervously, and a very turn, looked through the face curtain of the front

"I'll move from this house," said the unhappy wo of the desperate task of setting her right; but there was man, twisting her handkerchief around her elbow and another and less easily divined reason for his strange let- thumb, "for there are those Suedan girls opposite, with ting of Mrs. Leathers have her own silly way, so entire- their bonnets on, peeping through the blinds, and if no-There was a romantic chivalry of mind, laid aways hady comes, they'll stay away themselves and tell every-

"Nasty Snedens as you say," ochood Cyphers. "bu bosom with the feeling of a plobeinn honored with the rafuse. Wait till they want to come to a party because

Mrs Ingulphus is coming!" "Why do the Snedens know Mrs. Ingulphus?" in

"Know her?-she couldn't live without them!" and and lost her beauty—he remained secretly and supersti- glad of anything to take off the attention of his friend from her disappointment, and enliven the duliness of rything she could ask for, and still retain his nominal at- that very long morning, Cyphers proceeded to define

"They are of a class of families," he continued, "com eternal love was not a pramise, religiously to pay. Of mon to every well-regulated society,—all girls, and all the dis-illusion in his heart—of his real judgment of her regular failures—a sort of collapsed looking troop of young ladies, plain and good for nothing, but dying to be fashionable. Every stylish person at the head of

"But what on earth can the Snedens do for Mrs. Ingulphus?" inquired Mrs. I4eathers, rather listlessly. "Why, they pick up her scandal, do her cheap shopping, circulate what she wants known, put down reports about her, collect complements, entertain bores, praise her friends and ridiculo her rivals-dirty work, you may say, but has to be done! No 'position' without-I assure there is a corresponding class-jackals. As clever family of girls of disappointed prospects, is like a lion

starying to death for want of jackals." "Twenty minutes to five!" digressed Mrs. Leathers; "I wonder if Mrs. Ingulphus is sick! Oh, Mr. Cyphers!" probably feel, "can't you go round and implore her—beg her—anything to make her come—only this once! You told me you know herso well, and she was certain to be

she continued, in a toto of as much anguish as she could probably feel, "can't you go round and implore her—beg her anything to make her come—only this once! You it is real want; and it is worth while to feel the relief from told me you know herso well, and she was certain to be

it. When you are undecided as to which of two courses

ing on in the basement, which eventually had an important influence on Mrs. Leathers's "Friday mornings," and of which we must therefore, give the reader a confine ourselves to its closing tableau.

PART IV.

WHAT BROUGHT MRS. INGULPHUS. A MIDDLE-AGED man, of a very high-bred mould of feature, sat on the forward edge of a chair, leaning far over the table toward Mr. Leathers. He was dressed for a dinner party, and a pair of white gloves lay on the cloth beside him; but his face looked very little like that of a man on his way to a fostivity. The sweat stood in large drops on his forehead and upper lip. His closed eft hand was clutched in the palm of his right; his elbows were crowded to his side; his drawn up shoulders crushed his white cravat into a wisp under his cars, and ie sat with his mouth partly open and eyes glaring uponthe stock-broker, as if expecting life or death from his mmediate decision. Lucy sat on her chair looking on, but not with her ordinary calmness. Her lips were trembling to speak, and her thin hand clutched the handle of the lever which moved her patent chair, while her on a bundle of papers, with his under lip pinched between his knuckle and thumb.

"Think, I implore, before you decide," said the visiorrow!"

He pressed his forehead between his two hands for a motioned her back.

gel!"

Leathers made a movement as if to speak. "Take care, sir! for God's sake take are! With one word you may bind me to you while I live, with the grat-

itude of desperation, or you plunge me into rain!" The stock-broker took up the schedules of property which lay before him, and, after an instant's hesitation, pushed them across the table. During the half-hour, wifile proud Ingulphus, the milliondire, had been pleading with him for salvation from ruin, he had not been examining these, though his eyes were bent on them .he had entisfied himself of their unavailable value, before his refusal of the morning. The struggle in his heart between pity and prudence occupied him now :--He knew that the chances were against his ever seeing again the very large sum necessary to prevent the present bankruptcy of Ingulphus, and that a turn in business might make the same sum urgently necessary to him-

open, and a pleading angel listening at d looking on. As the three sat silent, pity gradually overcoming the reluctant prudence of the stock-broker's judgment, there was a dish of wheels and hoofs upon the clean pavement pear the curb-stone, a sudden pull-up, and the splendid will be established. equipage of the Ingulphus's stood at Leathers's door .--Lucy's heart sank within her, for she had been praying to Heaven, with all her might of sympathy and inward sympathy and inward tears, for the success of the plea and she felt that the influence of this estentations arrival was unfavorable. Leathers looked over his shoulder into the street, and rose from his chair as the footman in livery crossed the sidewalk to wring the bell,

"For God's sake!" gasped, the desperate pleader, in an agenized tone, knitting his hands together, and turning his face with the movement as the stock-broker took his stank before the fire.

There was refusals in the attitude of Leathers, and n his brow, compressed with the effort to utter it. The thin, white fingers of the little hunchback gently

took the hand of her benefactor-now brought within her reach-and held it to her lips, while the tears dropped upon it freely.

"For my sake," she murmured, in a tone of appealing and carossing tenderness, which a more hard-hearted man than her hanefactor would have been troubled to re-

Leathers turned and opened his large eyes with an expression of suddden tenderness upon her, "For your sake be it, then, my sweet child!" he said giving hor a kiss with a rapid movements, as if his

heart had joyfully broken through its restraint with the impulse she had lent it. "And now, for the take of this angel, Mr. Ingulphus," he continued -

But the sudden rush of hope, and the instant relaxation of despair, were too much for the high-strung frame of the proud suppliant. Execited to the utmost tension by anxiety, and doubt,

ess for months overdone with sleeplessness and fatigue, his hervous system gave way, and as Leathers turned to him from Lucy, he fell fainting from his chair, To ring the bell and send suddenly to the carriage for

Mrs, Ingulphus, was the work of a moment; and, to the pise to rule a people of such a character, and of 40,000,000 astonishment of the Snedons opposite, and the mingled in number, in the spirit of intelligence and freedom. It relief and surprise of Cyphers and Mrs. Leathers, who were peeping at the carriage from the drawing-room windaw, the Queen of the up-town fashion ran up the steps, In full dinner dress, and went in at the Leathers's!

A present of a bouquet with the Snedens's card the next morning was the beginning of Mrs. Leathers's recognition by the discriminating paste-board of fashionbut there are many, who (till they read this story,) have considered Mrs. Leathers's admission to the "Ingulphus's set," as one of the most inexplicable mysteries of this astounding century.

Maxims on Money .- The art of living easily as to money, is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means. Comfort and enjoyment are more dependent upon cosiness in the detail of expenditure, than upon what-d'ye-call him says, a leader of fashion without a one degree's difference in the scale. Guard against protected by a national navy. Germany under such false associations of pleasure with expenditure—the notherefore money cannot be spent without enjoyment.—
What a thing costs a man is no true measure of what it is worth to him; and yet how often is his appreciation Mrs. Leathers, and thereby in a state of candidacy for she continued, in a tone of as much auguish as she could governed by no other standard, as if there were a pleas-

you would like best, choose the chenpest. This rule will Cyphers, in fact, had about given up Mrs. Leathers's not only save money, but save also a good deal of trifling "Friday morning" as a failure; but he went on conso- indecision. Too much labor leads to expense; because he should love and love well. How long a want of this ling. The light perceptibly lessened in the room. It when a man is in want of objects, it occurs to him that tor and a constitutional lawyer was established." Our nature may go unexplained in the breast that feels it—the was evident that the evening, without any regard to they are to be had for money, and he invents expendi-

Lines Addressed to Rock of Horob Lodge, OF THE I. O. OF O. E.

When at Horeb's Rocky Mount, Wearied, thirsty, and distressed. Panting for the cooling fount, Israel's children strayed 10 test, Asking in Jehovah's name, Forth refreshing waters came.

Thus, whilst in this world of fare. Off, as helpiess brothers come, Let their still your bounty share, Finding in your heart a home; And in you a Horeb prove. Drinking at its springs of lave.

Brothers of our chosen band, Call in truth, O, may you light The lamp of Love, with Priendship's hand, Changing with its cheering ray Sorrow's night to joyous day.

NEW POSITION OF GERMANY.

The Frankford Assembly, with a prescionce for which we had consed to give her credit, has come to a resolulittle bent back was lifted from its supporting cushion, tion which will establish the German unity, and raise with the preparatory effort to wheel forward. Leathers, that country into one of the greatest powers of Europe. on whom her moist eyes were intently fixed, sat gazing It has resolved to put Austria out of the question in its plan of intigration, and to treat it as a neighboring state. By this means-it takes a most ample and practical revenge for the contempt with which Austria has tor, at last, breaking the silence. "You are my last hope! treated it, and for the murder of Robert Blem, its envoy. could not plead with you this morning in Wall-street. Hitherto, all advances of the Assembly towards Austria, I should betray myself to people coming in. I did not have been met with the most marked discourtesy. then think of asking you again. I went home, despair- Windischgratz refused to see the envoys, and, to put the ing. Afraid—yes afraid—to stay alone with my own matter beyond remedy, actually shot one of them. The thoughts, I dressed to go out. My wife will be here in Assembly vowed to avenge his death, and it has done so moment to take me up, on her way to a dinner party. in the most conceivably masterly manner. It had no Oh God! how little she dreams we may be beggars to- armed power; it could not, therefore, inflict a punis ment by the sword. But it has exercised a legislative power which has struck far deeper. Austria has always moment, and crowded his chows down upon the table. that is, since the election of the House of Hapsburgh to Lucy rolled her chair a little forward, but Leathers the imperial dignity, claimed the imperial crown of Germany man sort of heirloom. If there was one country "You may think," he resumed, "that I might go to more than another on which it looked with jealousy, it others-more intimate friends-in such extremity-fami- was Prussia. In this blind pride, and in its irritation ly friends. But I know them. It would be utterly in against a people risen from the thraldom of the Mettervain, Mr. Leuthers! I have no friend, much less a rel-nich policy to assert its freedom, it forget for a moment ative, in the world, of the least use in misfortune. I had the proximate greatness of Prussia. It saw only a constrained my credit to the last thread before coming to you, federation of people exercising rights most hateful to its in Wall-street. Why I suddenly resolved to come to you, domineering tomper, and assisting its own subjects to ere, with no claim, and at such an unfit hour for busi- assert the same. It made no scruple, therefore, to enness, I know not. Instinct prompted. It seemed to deavor to stamp on this great popular power: it used no me, while I was dressing, like the whisper of an an-disguise in the expression of its hatred and contempt. It pooh-hoohed its advances, it violated its sacred character, and the law of nations, and shot its envoy.

We have no more dou't than of our own existence that this policy was dictated by the old arch foo of freedom. Metternich We have never for a moment believed other than that from this country he still rules Austria .-The Germans are now aware of this, and publicly avow We shall not be long before we shall see that arch Mephistoples of depotism again on his way towards Austria. But in this case he has met with a master stroke of policy in Baron Von Gagern. Von Gagern, immediately after the murder of Blum, hastened to Berlin. His object was a mystery-it is now clear. He saw that Austria had committed itself beyond remedy, by the atrocious act of Blum's execution: that it had made a deep wound in the heart of the German people, and opened the door for direct union with Prussia. The result is solf to-morrow—but his compassion was moved. He tion declaring Austria no portion of the Cerman empire. would have refused over again, ontright and without cerand the imperial crown shall be offered to one of the Kings of Germany. There can be no other than Prussia who can aspire to this dignity. This is felt, and already conceded by the other princes. The King of Prussia will be Emporor of Germany. Germany will become one great and compact empire, and the German union

We cannot recall a stroke of policy during the present century which can be put in comparison with this of Von Gageru. It has at once avenged Gormany of the hauteur and blood-guilty insolence of Austria, and has saved the German union. The Frankfort Assembly was fast sinking into contempt. It passed decrees, but had no power to enforce them. Had it only waited till Austria and Prussia had re-settled their affairs, the certain consequence would have been, that they would have united and put down the Assembly, and scattered the union before a half million of soldiers. Von Gagern saw this, and by this chef d'ourre of statemanship, he has at once sevored Prussia and Austria from each other: punished Austria condignly fan its insolence, and attached Prussia with all its interests and its ambition to the Germanic union. Honceforth, it is the honor and greatness of the German confederation. Austria now sees this, and would give a world to efface the blunder. It hastened to declare that it had no hostility towards the confederation. felt no contempt for it-it only waited till its own affairs are settled. It may how wait long enough. The die is cast, and Prussia, allied to the great Germanic nation. and placed at its head, will tower above Austria in the pride of place, and remain a thorn in its side that must rankle forever. Thus is the great Metternich-Mephistoples once more check-mated. Thus is Robert Blum and Germany avenged, and thus is the unity of the German nation saved! All honor to Von Gagern.

In our profound satisfaction at the blow thus given to the hateful policy and the sanguinary crime of Austria. we are inclined, in a great degree, to overlook our dislike of the Prussian King, and to hope that at the head of so splendid an empire, and with the check of a Constitutional Assembly, he will be more careful to act as becomes a great monarch. His directest and deepest interest will be to maintain the freedom and prosperity of Germany. It will be a glery such as no King can deswill be his safest and wisest course, If he attempts to put on the despotic screw-there stands Austria, ready to listen to any discontent, and to avail herself of it to regain her lost influence at his cost. We behold, therefore, in this position of things, the strongest guarantee of European peace. The bond of a dangerous alliance of the three Northern Powers is broken-that is, of alliance against public liberty.-France, were it so inclined. would find such a Germany as will new consolidate itself, no power to be insulted or invaded with impunity. Peace and friendship will be the obvious policy. But there is one consideration for ourselves arising out of this new turn of affairs, of the deepest import. Germany, and especially Prussia, has long had ambitious yearnings for a fleet-a great merchant fleet, auspices will seek, and that earnestly, engerly, indefatigably, to manufacture and to trade. That it will include its oncy and jealous of our greatness, is felt by every one conversant with Germany, and is already shown by sending to the United States, and not to England, for officers to organize the new fleet .- London Standard.

MULCAULAY says of an occasion in which Somens made speech Somens rose last. He spoke little more than five minutes, but every word was full of weighty matter; and when he sat down his reputation as an ora-Congress orators will do well to punder this five minutes