### SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4, 1849.

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THE AMERICAN HARP. BY REV. CHARLES W. DENISON.

There is a harp whose glorious strings Primeval sprang from God's own handi Filled with creative murmurings. His fingers swept it at its birth. He reared it on the echoing earth, And bade its tuneful anthems fly. Immortal, through the western sky.

Its foot He planted, where the tides Of hoarse Atlantic chate the shore; The Alleghanies prop its sides.
Where vaulted caves give back its roar. Its golden back Pacific rests, The Rocky Mountains shrine its creats: From prairies and o'er floods it springs, Our continent beneath its wings.

Ages ago, when red men came All through the lands where white men dwell: Where rose the wigwam's peaceful-flame, Where rang the warrior's savage yell, That harp was heard. Its mournful strains Rolled mid the mounds on trackless plains; Badly it marmured on the blast: Poor Indian! lo, thy power is past."

The pilgrim came the Cavalier-Spreading free tents on Freedom's sodi And mingled in their songs to God: The chaunt an Jamestown's sandy dock, Planted the cross in Maryland.

It echoed where the freemen went, And hewed out empires with his stroke; Its clanger swept the continent, When patriots burst a foreign yoke: "Fis sounding where our canvass spreads, And where our from fire-horse treads, And every land, and every sea, Is vocal with its meloldy.

Harp of our country! Pour thy notes In grandeur through a listning world! Wake man, where 'er thy music floats, And God's free banner is unfurled! With Right and Might, and Valor rife, Till Freedom reigns from shore to shore, And tyrants curse the earth no more!

# A Beautiful

# GRACE ATHERTON,

OR THE ATTORNEY HOUSE.

ву и. в. т. From the Boston Olive Branch.

IT-was an old fashioned house! There it stood, at the farther end of - Court, hemmed in from the adjoining street by rows of neat, and by comparison, januty looking dwellings, approached in front by a narrow passage that was cheered with a little light when the sun looked vertically down at noon from the small patch of blue sky at the top, and left a profound darkness at night, in spite of a solitary lamp swung at the entrance, whose teble rays were quenched in the gloom before they had penetrated ten paces up the Court. It was stronge that such a place should be tolerated in so fashionable a part of the city as the "West End." Every indication of decay, or nonconformity to modorn improvements, had been the death-warrant of many a dwelling of far better pretouboast; but the reason or this was two-fold. The house of its age. Time had dignified it not only with years, but in stamping thereon numerous and venerable indications of pretty rough treatment received at his from

The casements rattled in the wind. The doors had

shrunk so that the rats could run under them, and the fire upon the wide hearth, burn fiercely as it would, was defined and put down by the sky draughts that every where cropt in. Without, the sharp gables were fringed with brown moss, and along the massive stone walls that gaped in some places into wide rents, it had aprend itself, as if to cover the deformities and relieve the desolateness of its crazy old mother. In its bosom were treasured up the records of the past. Such changes had befallen its old acquaintances; such pulling down and building up; moving in and out; wrecks of fortune and the auctionver's hammer ringing under its very walls! ' Then what a throng of ghostly associations connected with itself! How the cheek would pale if a shutter creaked by night! Every plank, stone and nail were pregnant with mystery. Here the genius of the past took up his abode and smiled grimly down upon the new world. All else was new and bright, and gay around the old mansion; so it seemed like a link connecting the present with the olden time. Its preservation was not however, altogether due to the suggestions of so antiquarian a spirit. There were many of a more utilitarian stamp, who would have sacribeen theirs. As it was, they had struggled hard to obrefusal to every applicant.

and since that period, he had been in personal possession son but a few hours, and died a twelvementh subsequent him back from the wild career into which he plunged in the very blush of manhood.

Mr. Scrivener, his father, seemed to have forgotten the circumstance of the child's birth, except as the yearly demand on the part of his relative for a remittance, served to remind him of it; and then the evident reluctance with which he complied with that demand, seemed to indicate that that event could very well have been dispensed with altogether.

like the dwelling he inhabited. Its gloom and silence were congenial to his spirit. There, were buried all his sympathies; there, his varying moods, his fitful smile and repulsive manner, if not welcomed with cheerfulness, were at least not met by sneers and taunts. The house was indeed the only friend he had; and once within its walls, a sickly gloam of pleasure stole over his face, and sometimes betrayed him into an awkward semblace of for his splendid intellectual endowment and immense him in its quaint and lowering look-a harmony between wealth, and yet immure himself in that old building, the old fabric and his old fashioned mind, and thence-

kind-offered a moral enigma, to the world, to the solu-

tion of which none had ever found a clue. I said true, then, that Mr. Scrivener had made no riends, and that the companion most congenial to his, mind, and who best understood its moods, was the quaint structure he inhabited. To say, however, that he had no feeling, would be a libel upon the attachment he ovinced towards his home. He felt that a mysterious bond of union had aprung up between the old fabric and ling to decay in all its worm-eaten bones; and that when to the ground, he would shamble out of the court as if it should be crushed in the triumphal march of Time. the spirits he had woke were at his heels. he too, could calmly yield to his destiny and perish with it. This fancy was a solitary bud of poesy blooming in ling, and the little humb.ck. Men saw the trio together the old man's heart-the only one over cherished there. All was barren, and cold, and withered, beside!

Yes! the old house understood him. It smiled a grim velcome when he entered it at the dead-of night. It reeated his footsteps in hollow ochoes when he climbed the crazy stair case. The doors shut with louder reverberation as he passed stealthily from room to room, and that was music to him. The damp chill of the apartments that made his thin frame shiver in spite of habit, went like a soft and genial atmosphere to his heart. The rats scampered unmolested over his very feet, and he laughed a strange laugh of glee at their gambols.

com when he entered it, and follow him to the door when he sallied out. So the attorney was driven for ompanionship to his old house, and to the rats and mice that infested it. The exterior of his dwelling was of an imposing style, richly and curiously wrought in stone. but heavy and cumbersome in its aspect. The gable lagged heavily upward instead of exhibiting the airy and lightness of the Gothic school in which they wore

A long and wide flight of steps led up to the hall door, on either side of which were disposed numerous rooms, corridors, sudden ascents, entries of a tedious journey, though without appearing to lead you anywhere in particular, and winding stair cases terminating in dark closets. or in a blank wall, which suggested a search for secret springs, or the alternative that the original terminus had been closed up. The whole was piled and huddled together "like the obsolete whim of some forgotten architoet." Altogether, it wanted that frank, open look, that was so well exemplified in the new brick edifices around, with their bright green shutters and snow white marble steps. There were too many shadows about the building: rocesses and niches where the fancy readily conjured up ghostly shapes, and whence it was very natural to expect them to sally out upon the passer by.

Then there were angles and buttresses jutting out at all points, and you never expected to see the same featimes on a given side the next time you looked. It was a queer architecture! The neat, jaunty edifices around seemed to say so, half apologetically. They tolerated its presence as a relic of the past, and never addressed to it any of those neighborly offices of kindness, which in time perhaps, might have dissipated the sternness of its founded. He pronounces truth to be a lie, and the own outward face, and cast some rays of their own cheerful brightness over its grim walls. But they all turned their til men are necesitated to act as if it wee so. Outupbacks upon the house. Their pleasant faces looked the on the slaves—the captives led by an old man's smooth words! But it is all just as is should be," he said, in a house, was a monotonous range of higo walls unrelieved to of triumph, "fame and gold will come of it. So by a solitary window. There was evident spite indicated we'll battle together, old world, and the victory shall be in this arrangement, as if the hostile spirit of the builder mine, as it was to-day. The terong shall put down the in this arrangement, as if the hostile spirit of the builder had vented itself in the most uncourteous attitude he could make his offsprings assume, and had solved that they should be a summinguority and confer fluous towards the old house, as it was for brick and sorter to be. There it is touch color as it was for brick and sorter to be. There it is storted color distributions to be a stain on purity, error in truth, a wrock of decrees thoses and wringing of hearts as it was to-day, and all through the newer of one mind-one determined. it stood, calm, dignified and quains clothed in a kind of the power of one mind—one determined will bid in this material grandeur that was heightened by the neglect of withered carcase! They talk of heart! Ho! ho! lawvers its kindred. It seemed not the building had lost its way coming from the "ol, countrie" to got established in the soft, womanly heart in the attorney's clutch to-day. It new, and bewild ed by the glaro and freshuces of everything it saw, and not meeting with a kindred spirit, it hid itself up that court, glad to find a refuge from the charity's sake. He might have defended the right, and bnees of the populace, and once there, content to live tone with its memories of past greatness, dignified by age, and relaxing into grim smiles of welcome for one little, ugly, squalid and quaint-looking personage just like itself, and that person the attorney.

CHAPTER II.

There might have been seen for a great part of each day, setting on the steps of the Attorney House, an uncouth little figure with diminutive body, long, attenuated arms and a humped back. His person taken altogether, presented an odd blonding of the man and boy; while the features, considered severally, preserved a jeulous independence of each other, and betrayed at once their respective relation to those periods of life. The face was old-the forehead high and pale, indicating great intelectual capacity, yet pure and smooth as a young girl's. His hand was remarkably disproportioned to his body, so that the little figure appeared to stagger when he walked, as if under a burden that was too much for him, and would often pause for short rests, holding his head firmly between his hands. When he sat, it inclined gently to ficed the building long before, had the right of possession his breast and prlowed itself there as if in very weariness The eyes were large, lustrous and intensely black, and tain it. More than double its value had been offered the heir glunco leaped into the very soul. Mild and beold attorney, its sole occupant, but he returned a cold seeching, passionate, cunning, tearful, uncarthly and solomn could be that glance; and it never quaited before the The estate had belonged to his sister, a maiden lady, haughtiest. Its light burned steadily in searching the during whose lifetime it remained closed up. Failing to deepest thoughts, yet revealing none of its misterious, dispose of the house either by rent or sale, she at her lustre. His figure was slight and stooping: scantily clad, decease, bequeathed it to the attorney. That event oc- but with scrupulous regard to neatness. The head, then curred some fifteen years prior to the opening of this tale, in itself considered, would have been an artistical study; taken in connection with his body, it presented a physiof the above place. His wife survived the birth of a ological problem. He was the man when at rest, but the boy, monkey or idiot, anything that could best shadow to their marriage. The boy was placed in charge of a forth his extravagant uncouth gestures, when in motion. distant folative, and grew up a stranger to those senti- This strange figure might have been seen then sitting ments of filial respect and love which might have held for the greater part of each day, upon the steps of the Attorney House. For the rest, it performed little services for the tradesmen in that neighborhood, and occasionally cried in a weak, thin voice, the praises of sundry wax men and horses at the entrance of ---- Court. The figure had no history and answered to no name in particular. From a facetious delicacy, it had refused to assume the dignity of a special title, worn perhaps, by some particular individual, so it embraced the whole catalogue and responded thereto. You might thus have The old house had in its possessor, its best and only pronounced any name in its hearing and it would confriend, for he was quaint and mysterious, and queer, ceive itself addressed, and beg to know your pleasure.-It plumed itself mightily, the little figure did, upon this funny conceit. But its self-evident appallation was "The Dwarf," and this title at once identified him among others of that unfortunate class. What distinguished him was the awkward shambling gait with which he moved. There was nothing analogous to it in the whole city. How marvellously it faciliated his steps! He would glide through a crowd, climb a staircase or stumble mirth. By the world, he was shunned. At the bar, his along the street with the ease and rapidity of a serpent. legal acumen and wonderful eloquence had assigned him | Another circumstance would have singled him out from the highest rank among his compeers, yet none over his kind. His face lucked that expression of suffering. stretched to him the hand of gratulation and friendship. half mental, half physical, so characteristic of the race. Some avoided the man because his addities rendered The energy of character written there, displayed a mind him disagreeable; others, from his meanness, and the superior to his physical infirmity, and a haughty indiffergreater part, at the guidance of instinct, without finding ence to the sympathies of humanity. He had led a rovanything to explain their repulguance to any fellowship ing life about the city until he found himself face to face distinguished as he was with the Attorney House. There was a facination to

to his private life, slovenly in person, repelling in man- of all to sit upon the steps leading up to the house, his ting in several flights of steps, one leading to the apart- him. His eye fell under her mild and searching gaze, ners, and proudly independent of all sympathy from his arms folded and head bent down, and all so still! Marble could not have seemed more inanimate. Indeed, at such times, he figured well some ill-shapen piece of sculpture, and once enthroned there, in that solitary manner, nothing could have called him off. At other times he would relax from his graver moods, and dauce and tumble about the court like one gone mad; enapping his fingers at the old mansion, playing hide-and-go-seek with himself among its dark recesses-putting his old face against the window, and hallooing into the room himself; and there lived in his heart a sort of affection | till the echoes rang so dismally as to change his look of for it, standing in such dejected fallen state, and crumb- glee into a frightened stare, and then, springing quickly

> Oh! it was a strange group, the attorney and his dweland shuddered, and the boys slunk away in terror when their sports unconsciously drew them up that court.

> > CHAPTER III.

It was a cold and stormy night in the month of March, 8-. As the chime struck everen, the figure of a man enveloped to the chin in an ample cloak—his hat drawn over his eyes-emerged from the shadow of the lofty varehouses directly opposite the entrance of-Court. Casting a rapid glance up and down the street, to assure himself that he was not watched, he crossed hastily over, and presently disappeared in the darkness that shrouded They learned to know him; would swarm into his the court. The solitary lamp that swung at the entrance, had despaired of being serviceable in such a gloomy night, and gone out an hour before. Here and there a light blinked and dozod sleepily through the mist, and held against the fierce gusts that sweep the streets. All good Christians slept. The little round watch-house betrayed the unfaithful guardian of the night, by the rays of light that glimmered faintly through the key-hole .-He too had been driven to shelter by the fury of the storm. Only that solitary man gliding up the court seemed insensible to it. A moment after, and he stood in the hall of the Attorney House. Securing the door firmly, he struck a light, and throwing the glare in his advance, ascended the stairs. Pausing at the door of an apartment on the second floor, he fitted a key to the lock, and intered. This room was at once a study, bank, and bedroom to the attorney. There was treasured his books, a few pieces of antique furniture, and his gold; and the wearing the same forbidding aspect as the rest of the mansion, yet upon locking himself fairly in it, the whole character of the man underwent a change. His step was now elastic, his manner free and joyous. Flinging himself into a chair, he burst into a low, malicious

"Ha! ha! old Scrivener, your star is in the ascendant to-night, and blazes in defiance of the tempest. Yes." said he bitterly, "the little ugly miser from his den hurls contempt and hate upon that world whose empty applause rings freely upon his cars. I give them words, burning, eloquent, but false, and they believe them. continued with a sneer, "the tongue of an old man wags a little pace, and the wisdom of a court is conall his energies of intellect and will into the deence, unhave no hearts; they toil to crush them. There was a came to him warm and palpitating with hope that he would plead for the innocent and oppressed, for sweet the benediction of the poor would have descended upon him; he chose the wrong, and gold, bright, beautiful gold came of it. Heart!" said he, with a fiendish laugh old Scrivener has no heart, else there would be a gnawing here." striking his breast fiercely as he spoke, "and all is calm, cold and passionless within. No! no! lawvers have no hearts!"

The attorney was alone. From where he sat, the obscurest corner of his room was visible in the strong glare of the lump which he had placed upon the table, and he could assure himself that it was so. And yet the mocka low hissing tone just at his olbow, and then, receding, it died away among the lowest vaults that lay buried under the old house. He could have sworn it! Starting to his feet, the attorney threw around him a terrified glance, and a moment after repeated the laugh as if in defiance. Again it was echoed with appalling distinctnes at his very elbow, and then all was still. The old man's cheek was now blanched with fear. . His lips quivered, and he shook in every limb, as if palsied with

The storm raned fiercely without. Down the rude chimney swept the gost fitfully, scattering a shower of dead ashes into the room. The casements rattled in the wind. Hail and rain mingled, beat sharply against the vindows, and through all the open seams and crevices. the blast whistled and howled, as if the last hour of stormy, blustering, wild, snowy, sleety, windy March had come. and it was determined to make a night of it. There was alone in that desolate house, his blood freezing at the recollection of that unearthly laugh, and more than all, vith the consciousness of guilt and the stings of remorse. set at liberty by the sudden prestration of all mental and physical energy, now lashing his soul-the strong spirit owed before it; and sinking back into his chair, he bowed his haggard face in his hand, and thought bitterly upon his past life. Of all the wrong he had done; how he had prostituted his noble powers for base purposes, turned aside the course of justice, and defeated its ends with a sagacity almost infernal; how he had blasted human iopes, and crushed human hearts; how he had plead falsely when other men's consciences kept them silent; how he had winked at crime, and with subtle speech made the law and its ministers—the principles of virtue, equity and religion, subservient to it. And then he thought of the last, most day ning sin. How all unseen, unsuspected, he had shaped the destiny of his son for the same deep game of life. That his precepts, his poisonous words had already/blotted from that young soul every divine impress, and all this he had done, that he might swell his coffers with gold! There was a sting in such reflections, and it pierced him till he writhed as if convul-Like one of those phases in every bad man's history, marked by the appeals of conscience not wholly seared against the guilty inter to of the heart that redeem his character from a condition utterly hopeless, it passed as

one, preserving habits of strictest secresy in regard forth he adopted - Court as his home. He loved most passage, flanked by rooms on either side, and termina. Parity and loveliness, was the most withering rebuke to

ments above, another to the vaults, another to a range of so he was more elastic and cheerful when out of her buildings situated back of the old house, and connected sight. With the mother, the attorney possessed all the with it by a narrow stone entry. The fourth flight led influence which had originated in gratitude for his serupward spirally to the top of the building. These rooms communicated with each other by innumerable doors, so | held at the bar, and the circumstance of his unlimited that it would have been a difficult matter to have traced the flight of any one through them, had the miser been ertain that he was not alone. His light scarcely penetrated his own length in the surrounding gloom; and thus he might have passed and repassed the object of his search a hundred times without knowing it. On he went, from room to room, peering under the quaintlyfushioned furniture, into the corners, up the chimneys acts of kindness obliterated from his mind all memory o had satisfied his craven heart that there was none lying in wait for his gold.

If during that search, at any moment of the interval of time it had occupied, the attorney had suddenly star - rupted his principles, and threatened his physical and ted back five paces, he would have arrived at a very dif-

ferent conclusion. There, dogging the old man's steps, now shrinking against the wall, or gliding behind a door, and yet always close upon his pursuer, was the little humpback! On he went, smothering a malicious laugh at the victim of his cunning, shuffling in his odd way up to the very heels of the miser; then, falling back into the darkness, he would dance about in wild glee, and snap his fingers at the retreating figure before him. Oh, it was a mirthful sight. So it seemed to the little dwarf; for when the attorney had re-entered his room and locked himself in as before, the humpback threw himself upon the floor without, and rolled over and over in an ecstacy of merriment. A moment after, he rose to his knees, and adjusting one eye to the key-hole, sat still and patiently watched. Not the least movement or occurrence in that room escaped his notice.

The attorney had now regained his accustomed selfcontrol. Laughing contountuously at the momentary weakness into which he had been betraved, he placed the light upon the table, and approached the chimney piece. There had been no fire there since morning. and the room was bitterly cold. For the first time since he had entered, the miser betrayed a consciousness that it was so. Plucing some faggots on the hearth, he applied a match, and then blew strongly upon it for the space of a minute, until the little blue flame became a cheerful blaze, and made the room glow with its ruddy

Just then, a clock, whose rosy-checked dialface had caught the infection and smiled pleasantly upon the scene from one corner, struck half-past eleven. The sound was welcome to the attorney's ear. It broke in upon the profound stillness which awed him, and then it served to direct his thoughts into a new channel, for at the same moment he drew from beneath his cost a black, greasy wallet, and unfaseming the clasp, took therefrom several dirty scrape of paper. The first that he opened. was a note haring certain feminine marks upon its exand answer the prayer of my life with gold! Bah!" he terior, such were almost effaced by confinement in such meanly quarters. It ran thus:

LINCOLN SQUARE, THURSDAY. Six,-If your engagements admit, I would beg your attendant at my house to-morrow, 10 A. M. Your kinswoman,

"At last! ha! ha!" shouted the attorney, in a tone of rrepressible glee, and rubbing his hands softly together "To work, brain, and coin more gold for your old mas ter. A cool million this time! ho! we are scaring high!" said he, stroking with a hideous loor of affection his broad and finely-developed forchead.

"You may fall yet," hissed the dwarf, through his teeth. He spoke very low, and the words scarcely then muttering an oath at his fears, he sat down and

opened the second scrap of paper. It was written over in a bold clerk-like hand, and read

of a "not at home," by making my own appointments with you. Be good enough, on the present occasion, to dispense with such formalmes, and await me to-night at twelve, in your own room

"Cool and impudent," said the attorney, flinging the note into the fire. "Some new deviltry, the young scamp has been at, I suppose. But he has unwittingly played the only card that will serve my turn. Yes, yes

As he spoke, a third scrap of paper fell from the floor. Picking it up, he held it to the light, and a smile of triumph carled his thin lip as he read. It was a note of hand for \$5900, in favor of Simon Scrivener, payable at ing laugh just on his lip seemed to have been echood in ten days" sight; and that sum was the reward of a splendid lie with which the attorney had that morning entered the lists ugainst the right, datzled the eyes of a whole court for five hours, and then came, off victorious. Ordinarily, the lawyer's face afforded the very worst indication of the feelings that possessed him. He could appear unmoved under the most violent mental signggles; and this to him a boast and glory, was to the world an onigma which it could not solve. Now, however, this mask was thrown off, He did not strive to conceal from himself the satisfaction those papers afforded him. They possessed the citadel of his heart. They breathed the only syllables that could move him-law and gold. The heart; and both dwelt in his soul, woven together in no were his gods! That day he had flung the richest trea- striking the hour. sures of his mind upon the shrine of law; and though fearful sublimity in the tempest; and as the miser stood the beautiful fabric veiling the altar was wrought with a glittering tissue of subterfuge and chicanery, it confound out. Then he went to a closet, and took thence a bottle d the learned and wise, and he triumphed. This was luio, the cause, the toil; and then came the effect, the hankerchief, and placed them, together with the light reward, gold, and he had gained that, too. So with a complaisant smile on his face, he sat before the fire warming his hands in the cheerful blaze, for it was very cold, and plotted anow. He was thinking of Mrs. Atherton's deconded the stairs, unbarred the door, and a moment That lady had in former years, placed herself under

great obligation to Mr. Scrivener. In the process of a suit threatening her with the loss of immense estates. his professional skill had been brought into requisition. Step by step lie vanquished the difficulties of the case. and succeeded in effecting a satisfactory adjustment of was of commanding figure, powerfully built, and attired his client's affairs, so that Mrs. Atherton and her daughtor Grace were left the undisputed possessors of estates valued at two millions. Grace was at that period but ten years of age, and consequently too young to estimate in worldly point of view the service performed by the uttorney. She united in hersolf at once rare personal lovoliness with a refinement of manner and purity of gay-colored handkerchief, tied negligently round the heart, that led her to shrink instinctively from the approaches of evil. While regarding Mr. Scrivener as every movement, betrayed the man of the world, while their friend and benefactor, she could not represe a senti- the mocking smile wreathing the full red lip, breathed sed with mental agony. But it was only for a moment. ment of aversion towards him, for which she was scarcely able to account. As she grew up to womanlood, this predominating expression of Mr. Scrivenor's face. There feeling deepened into positive dislike. His presence was a cool impudence about the young man, as he stood alarmed her, she knew not why. His friendly and some. a moment surveying the slovenly figure before him, that times affectionate advances, made in virtue of his age, awakened her disgust, and were met with a cold repulse. With a powerful effort, the attorney shook off the feel- | She treated him with such chilling politeness, and evinings of awe which had been creeping over him, and in a ced such an easy self-possession and a conscious superimoment had chained down every harrowing thought un- ority in his presence, that the lawyer was baffled. The der his iron will. But that laugh still haunted him, and consciousness of intellectual greatness that enabled him taking up the light, he searched the apartment. Satis- to carry a haughty front before the world, forsook him fied that he had been alone, he then unlocked the door then. He felt himself to be the miserable, sordid miser that soft, subduing slumber, which wrestles, down the

vices, and was magnified by the flattering position he wealth. Ambition had rendered this bond of union between them indissoluble, in a contemplated alliance between Grace Atherton and Richard Scrivener.

This scheme had for years been ripening in the attorney's heart, until it was his thought by day, and his dream by night. It first called into expression any thing like solicitude for the welfare of his sort, and when he had by and every where about the old desolate house, until he past neglect, and there was established between them the semblance of affection, he pursued a policy toward his sou which bore directly upon this end. He filled his mind with worldly maxims, and winked at excesses which cormoral ruin.

The young man had access to Mrs. Atherton's house through his father. The extreme beauty of Grace at once awakened his admiration, und with the gallant assured air of one perfectly au fuit in such matters, he hastened to offer his dovoirs at so fair a shrine. Nothing was further from his thoughts, than obtaining her hand, but it finttered him to have a place in her thoughts, and possess, as he thought, the power to call up by his presence, the rosy hue into her delicate check. He was incapable of love; and while placed beyond the necessity of marryup for expediency, by Mr. Scrivener's liberal advances, present freedom sauctioned, for the companionship of a

These intentions at once determined the course adopt-Athorton, his own resolute purpose placed beyond a doubt but he was politic enough to abide the issue of events then in progress, to that end, ere making him a participant

On the part of Mrs. Atherton, any obstacle in the way of for scheme, never suggested itself to her mind. Grace and always been an affectionate and butiful child, taught to consider her mother's authority as supreme, and her decisions unalterable, from which there could be no appeal. The timidity of her character united, theu, to render her on this occasion the passive instrument of perfecting Mrs. Atherton's ambitous schemes. She affectedithe form of submission to her Mother's will, while her heart shrank from a union with one who had only awakened there sentiments of distrust and aversion. Confident of her absolute power, and dazzled with the worldly advantages hand, Mrs. Atherton was easily deceived by the assumed there. cheerfulness of Grace. The young girl cherished a vague hope that some alternative would present itself, and though she suffered the occasional visits of the attorney's son, never departed from the same chilling polite-

Mrs. Atherton had been for many years an invalid. She was constantly predicting the day of her decease, yet in spite of the attorney's artful suggestions relative to asnuming a more decided attitude in their plaus, in anticipawill made, she felt that nothing would remain for her but o dye. Consequently, Mr. Scrivener, to his great chagrin, had more than once returned to his office, and deposited upon the dusty shelf the blank parchment, with an ath against his weak, nervous old kinswoman. Like the maiden, doubtful at first of the sweet accents of love breathed into her willing car, he trembled, lest his longcherished hopes should be dashed just as they were ripenreached the attorney's ear. He started up and listened; | ng into fruition. He questioned the reality of that which, | Prague he was known by his friends as "the genius of nost lay within his grasp. The possibility of a deafet | Hungary." He there devoted all his time to ithrough Mrs. Atherton's death, ere the formalities of the and made in this science some valuable discoveries. He 'settlements' had been gone through with, haunted him exulting smile upon his lip, the attorney awaited a sum-

Two days passed. On the morning of the day with where as we have seen, he gained his cause. While at Female Academy, and took possession of the maner there, the notes he had but now read, were slipped into of his uncle, who has since died. his hands, the one from Mrs. Atherian, the other from his son Richard. He was perfectly aware nature of the anhe hour for consummating the dearest wish of his heart had arrived, but there yet remained one step untaken, and that was to gain the assent of his son to a marriage with Grace Atherton. The attorney sat revolving in his mind captain, in which capacity he soon distinguished himself the most politic manner of proceeding. To say that he by his personal courage and strategy, in smirmishes with had been us sanguine as Mrs. Atherton, respecting the the rapacious Serbs and Raitzon. He advanced thereissue of their plans, would not be true. He know that Grace, though gentle, could be firm, and did not shrink | Hungarian army retired beyond the Theiss, he was name from opposing her will, when the very presence of the ed General by Massaros, the Minister of War, who, with that Richard had not always been a perfectly passive instrument in his hands, and might not quietly suffer his | leled strategy secured to the Hungarian army the success liberty to be thus summerlly disposed of. These thoughts of the whole campaign. His manauvers, battles and were busy with him now, as he sat before the fire. There victories are known. He at length besieged and took was a possible emergency at hand, and he must cope Waitzen, and threatened to cut off the Austrian army, with it; an alternative dimly rising against his iron will which caused the evacuation of the Hungarian capital, one was the lever that moved his intellect, the other his and he must plot deeply to crush it, as he had done in evry Pesth, by the Austrians. He afterwards besieged the crisis of his life, with an indomitable energy of purpose strong fortress of Buds, and took it. indissoluble relation of cause and effect, toil and and re- that seemed almost superhuman. His son Richard would ward, the Alpha and Omega of his existence. These be there at twelve, and the clock was on the point of as of equal importance to a victory in a pitched battle.

The lawyer rose, and added fresh fuel to the fire, for it was very cold, and the storm yet raged bitterly withof wine and a couple of glasses, dusted them with his important action, and Kossuth answered him in the upon the table. Scearcely, where these arrangements completed, when a low yet clear knock rang sharply upon the hall-door below. Taking up the light, the attorney after stood in the hall alone with his son,

They offered a singular contrast, that father and some The former, short of stature, slovenly dressed, with a face in which cunning and meanness were blended with conscious look of intellectual superiority, and the expression of an unpitying heart and resolute will. The latter in the extreme of fashion. He were top boots, a hat stuck jauntly upon a profusion of brown curls, and a slonder upon his cane, which he kept incessantly twirling fingers. His face still preserved some of its youthful the freshness from the ravages of disposition, and smoothly shaven chin nestled among the folds of a throat. The carelessness and abandon that accompanied the same haughty contempt of that world, which was the would have made it difficult to decide at first which of the two was master in that house. [CONTINUED.]

served to conquer rebel men, when all the rest had failed Reason he parries; fear he answers blow for blow; future interest he meets with paesent pleasurer but love, that sun against whose melting beams winter cannot stand. and stepped into the corridor. This was along and wide that he was, and that young girl, with her transcendant glant; there is no one human being in a million whose clay heart is hardened against love.

## Poetry and Miscellany.

\$1 50 A TNAR, in Advance.

For the Erie Observer.

MT DYLACK. But yesterday and brightly shone

YESTERDAY, TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

The sun amid the sky, Night came, and with it came the moo

With all her daughters by. 'To day,-how changed! but clouds of gloom

Are floating overhead; Night comes, and with it comes a tomb For nature lying dead.

And thus with man,-he has his day Of happiness and peace; Another comes-they pass away,

And all, together, cease. But from these clouds of nightly gloom To-morrow's sun may rise

To fill the earth with joy and bloom, And brighten up the skies. So may the spirits of good men

Forsake the deathly shore, To live in brighter climes, again, And swell an angel choir. Hontedale, July, 1849.

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE HUNGARIAN ARMY.

From the Journal of Commerce: It is but a brief biography which we are able to give of this young military genius, whose glory as a General he evinced no disposition to renounce the gaieties his is to be compared with that of Napoleon. All we know of him is since the beginning of the gigantic Hungarian war, in which he takes a most pre-eminent part; and we possess but a few part culars respecting his earlier life. ed by the attorney. That his soon should marry Grace He was born in the year 1819, in the Zips, (Northern Hungarian country) on the declivity of the Carpathian Mountains, not far from the Hungarlan-German city Kasmark, where the young boy Gorgery attended school. His family is an old Hungarian one, who had a manor on the romantic River Hernae, on which was the property of his tincle. His education was more than that of a German than of a Magyar, as the whole county of Zips is inhabited by a German population; although he learned the Magyar language as a boy, at the country seat of his uncle. For the continuation of his studies he was sent by his tincle to Presburg. In that city he dovoted himself assiduously to his favorite sciences, Mineralogy, Botany and Natural Philosophy. His teachers and professors admired his great talents, and called him "vir ingenie præditus." In this same city of Presburg the first impressions of political pursuits were made upwhich hinged upon such a disposition of her daughter's on him, as the Hungarian Congress had its sittings

Young Gorgey early found opportunity to become acquainted with Kossuth, whose tendencies he admired and approved. But he was unextisfied with the licentious life of a Jurat (student of Law,) and left Presburg. ness in his presence, which the evinced toward the old By the influence of his uncle he was admitted into the military institution of Tulin near Vinna, where he acon became highly distinguished for his progress in mathematics and chemistry. Warmly recommended by his professors, and cherished by his fellow students, he left the Institution and went to Vienna, where he was aption of thatevent, she dismissed the subject in alarm. The pointed Lieutenant of the Hungarian Hussar Regiment "Vacquant," which regiment belongs now to the Hangariun army: but his active and energetic mind, and high capacities, could not bear to be restrained within the capital, in a sphere so limited. He accordingly laid down the sword, and returned to his scientifical pursuits, particularly Natural Philosophy. Alternately he traveled through the different countries of Europe, and was active for another period in some scientific investigations. At was often seen in his shirt-sleeves at the Laborartory, night and day. Lutterly, however, that lady's complaints | working like a mechanic at the fire, with the baloon, rehad assumed a mere aggravated character, and with an tort, or other tools, in his hand. He became afterwards manager of a chemical factory; but he soon relinquished it, and continued his travels, which he extended into Asia. Returning from there, he married in the year which my tale opens, Mr. Scrivener went into court 1844, a fine young lady, who was teacher in the Imperi-

In the March revolution, he was among the chief leaders at Pesth, and therefore connected with Kossuth: but pointment with him signified in the former. He knew that his extraordinary activity commenced, and his military genius was developed, in the war which followed. Prince Stephen, the representative of the Emperor in Hungary, with whom he became acquainted at Prague, made him fore, under Massaros, to the rank of a colonel; and as the young girl cowed his strong spirit? Then he reflected the consent of Kossuth, entrusted him with the glorious mission to the Slovakey, where his wonderful, unperal-

The surrender of Buda is considered by all tacticians He informed Kossuth by telegraph of the surrender of this fortress, in a very laconic style, vizt "Hurrah! Buda! Gorgey!" The degree of field marshall was bestowed upon him by Kossuth and the Congress, for this highly same style, viz: "The thanks of the republic to the Field Marshal Gorgev!"

Some days afterwards the great patriot, the very old and highly respected General Messaros, being no longer able to endure the arduous efforts of a minister of War. wished to retire, and upon Gorgey was conferred this high office.

By the last news from Hungary, we are informed that Gorgey has entirely defeated the combined Austrian and Russian army of 300,000 men, a victory which will probably change the whole face of European affairs, in the same manner as did the battles of Leipzig. Marengo and Austerlitz, or of Waterloo; and the name of Gorgey will then become the second watchword of liberty throughout Europe-Kossuth being the first.

SERSITIVE GLASS .- It is said in the Cincinnati commercial, that a gentleman in that city has discovered the ancient Druidical method of rendering glass goblets and other vessels so magically sensitive, that they will emit musical sounds, and indicate the presence of poison.-One of them was tested, into which water was forced, and it remained perfectly sound, but, on adding a little poison, the glass flew into fragments. This is a mysterious scientific wonder.

II "Look here, Pete," said a knowing dakey, "don't stand dar on de railroad!"

.. Why, Jon?" "Kase if de cars see dat mouf eb yours, dey tink it am

de depo' and run rite in!"

Dose yourself daily with pills, pour preventives down your throat by the gallon, accompanied with the usual quantity of brandy and water, and perhaps you may catch the Cholera.

(L) Arkansus has furnished its block of marble for the Washington monument.