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THE BATTLE OF CHANCE.

Great thoughts are heaving in the world's wide breast; The time is laboring with a mighty birth: Men wander up and down in wild intent;

A sense of change preparing for the Earth There lies a gloom on all things under beaven A gloom portentuous to the quies men Who see no joy in being driven Onward from change, ever to change azzin; Who never walks but on the beaten ways, And love the breath of yesterdays-Men who would rather sit and sleep Where sunbeams through the ivies creep, Bach at his door-post all alone.

Heedless of near or distant wars. Then wake and listen to the moan Of storm-vexed forests, nodding to the stars-Or hear far off the melancholy roar Of billows, white with wrath, battling against the shore Deen on their troubled souls the shadow lies:

And in that shadow come and go, While fitful lightnings write upon the skies, And mystle voices chant the coming wo. The mighty shapes of things without a name, That whirl and dance upon the wind: Then, marshaling in long array their hosts, Rush forth to battle in a cloud like land.

As swarms the locusts plaguing Samarcand, O who would live they cry, in time like this! A time of conflict fierce, and trouble strange; When old and new, over a dark abyss, Fight the great battle of relentless change! And still before their eyes discrowned kings, Flit by-confuse-with all incongrapus things, Bwopping in rise and there, and a golden light, Angelic faces, sweet as summer morn, Which gleam an instant ere exting ushed quite

Or change to stony skulls, or si cettes livid white. But not to me-O! not to me appear Eternal gloom. I see a brighter sky, I feel the healthful motion of the sphere; And, lying down upon the grass, I hear Fat, far away, yet drawing near, A low, sweet sound of ringing melody. A see the -wift-winged arrows fly; I see the battle and the combatants; know the cause, for their weapons flash; I fear the martial music and the chants, The shock of hosts, the armor clash, As thought meets thought; but far beyond I see Adown the abjes of the Time to be, The well-won victory of the Right; The laying down of useless swords and spears: The reconcilement ardently desired Of universal Tevru and Mearr-Whose long estrangement, filling earth with tears, Gave every maids heart divided freed A lingering love, a hope inspired, To reconfile them, never more to sunder. Far, far away, above the rumbling thunder, I see the splendor of another day, Ever since infant time begin, There has been darkness over man-

GRACE ATHERTON, OR THE

Brolls and shively up! It melts away

ATTORNEY HOUSE.

BY H B. T. From the Boston Olive Branch. [CONCLUDED.].

In the spacious drawing-room, whose rich furniture Rechning upon a divan, one delicate hand and arm suphad been taken from her, a deep sigh broke the stillness lany. of that room, And a faint-murmnred "Mother! dear mother!" issued almost unconsciously from her lips. Beautiful, yet touching, was it to see that lovely orphan, surone who had been her preserver, had served only to keep hands, he burst into a prolonged fit of laughter. alive. Suddenly she raised her head, and as her eye depicted on the can vass before her, a faint tinge of color said he, placing his finger upon the man's lip, "It is not apread over cheek and brow, and as though that look time yet. An hour hence you will be there?" gently had reproached her, she threw herself upon her knees before it, and with clasped hands uttered, "My mother, help me to fulfil all thy will!" and then, looking up to heaven, she continued in that attitude, as though beseeching strength from on high, to enable her to carry | thought! Bounce, come here!" out her deceased parent's wislies.

held her kneeling posture; then as she rose, approach- to commence his watch. ing her, he exclaimed, "The will! the will! dearest

to support her, she fell back insensible in his arms. Hastily yet tenderly placing her upon the nearest be there!" couch, he threw open the casement, and then kneeling. bathed her brow, calling upon her the while to look up,

She raised herself from the couch, and with a look of tenderness bade him proceed, half whispering the while, "Again my preserver!" and she tried to thank him, but the words died away in murmurs, as the joung man, clasping her hund in his, forbade her thanking him in

ed both you and my own sweet Kate-my gentle slater!" turbed by make 131. And he proceeded to tell her how it had happened; now he had discovered Richard Serivener's villany, and told it to her mother; how the little dwarf had betrayed the old attorney's guilty deed, and finally how his own dear sister, with gentle hopes so suddenly crushed, had yet, with true womanity pride, recalled her affections, at the discovery of preparation of market, and the sales circumscribed to only who hap proved its worth, and known is value. It had ted the cars of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had healed of sore discasses, and saved from death, proclaimed discovery of preparations. And he proceeded to tell her how it had happened; how loved, and then with womanly tenderness, though the while her own heart bleeding, had desired her brother to save from even a worse doom, the being in whom she to save from even a worse doom, the being in whom she in and appreciated. This time has come, the means are sup-

Grace listened, and her heart was deeply touched,-With her sweet blue eyes lifted to his, she said, "How much I have to thank you for-ay, and your noble sister, too! To you I owe the rescue of my life, and now my fortune, and far more than this, release from a union which would have been to me a living death! How shall I ever thank you for all you have done?"

"Name it not," gently interrupted the young man .-The gratification, the honor has all been mine! To save your life, I would freely, gladly sacrifice all things

He paused. A thought of her present condition, so recent a mourner for a parent's death, made him fear that his lies should be closed, even now; but he looked up, and met that eye beaming with gratitude and tenderness. Nay, he dared to believe it yet a warmer feeling, and in a moment, with irrepressible emotion, Philip. Marston knelt a suppliant at her feet. Now, for the first time, he ventured to pour out the tale of loves olong treasured up within his heart. He spoke, too, of the struggle it had cost him to subdue his wild emotions, when he felt the presumption there was in his aspiring -he, the poor mechanic-to the love of the rich and courted beiress; and how he had so subjued all outward sign of emotion, until that day, when his sweet sister Kato, with a woman's perception of such feelings, had caused him, by her inquiries and affectionate stratagem. to botray his cherished secret. All this, and much more, did Philip now whisper unrebuked into the ear of the blushing girl, who, with hand clasped confidingly in his, confessed how ties of gratitude to her preserver, had, with her, gradually deepened into the warmer, more endearing one of leve. And now in the possession of a fortune, with none to disapprove, alone, almost without a kindred tie in the world, did Grace Atherton, on that with a simultaneous impulse, as if leagued among themevening, pledge herself forever, to him who had so long selves to the act at that vory moment, they all closed

Marston descended the steps of that elegant mansion; crowd of fierce, determined men, at first of those immeand as he closed the door behind him, it was with a diately appointed to assemble there, but soon like wildlightened heart, and breathing prayers and blessings on fire flew the strange purport of that gathering and moits levely immate, now so tenfold dearer and precious to mentarily and fast swelled the number. A deep hush him, -for it was as her acknowledged lover that he now hay upon the multitude, for until that little humpbacked wended his steps lightly to his home. Then, as he figure, gliding rapidly amidst the crowd, should give ne red the little street where his own humble dwelling sign, every lip must be dumb. Wherever he moved, lay, the thought of Kate, his sister, waiting, all lonely, his presence cast a spell over those rough spirits. He his coming, smote almost repronchibily upon his heart, was the instigator of the work they had come to perform, as though it were not quite right that he should be so and instinctively they looked to him as the leader of that happy, and she-that loving, trusting sister-with young vast assemblage. affections so cruelly blighted; and with the thought of him who so wronged her, from between his closed teeth but suddenly, as if to render the silence more profound, feelings arose, with the remembrance of the blissful tute a dead calm. Only a low, deep murmur swelled and crimson hangings, now shrouled in gloomy funeral moments just passed with her he could now so fondlygarb for her who had so lately been its mistress, seemed so proudly call "his own," and sweet visions passed be- grasping tightly a club or stone in his hand, they stood, in unison with her feelings, Grace Atherton sat alone .- fore his mind of happy days to come, when with his own "Grace" at his side through life, his sister Kute should full square, awating the signal from the little dwarf. It porting her graceful head she seemed like some fair, yet share their blessed home, and their united affection came at last-one word, "The will!" fell from his lips. mournful picture. Before her, on the wall, depended a should restore to her that peace of mind so rudely broken. In an instant it was caught up and echoed along the line full-length portrait of her mother, and ever and anon, as by him who had so basely won the rich treasure of that of eager men, and like the surging of the mighty sea, her eyes were raised to that face whose loved original loving woman's heart, but to cast it from him by his vil-

It was quite dark, as the dwarf, after quitting Philip rounded by all the luxuries and splendor which bound- | Marston's dwelling, wither he had repaired, as we have less wealth can purchase, yet alone, alone, in her deep seen, to put him in possession of Mrs. Atherton's true sorrow, with no sympathizing heart on which to lean, no will, and the history of Mr. Scrivener's villany, rapidly kind and friendly voice to whisper sweet words of peace shuffled along in the direction of _____Court. It was and consolation! Her thoughts were sad. All who had full a mile distant; but intent on the mysterious mission lored her were gone; and now, mingling with past mem- he had to accomplish, he paused not, until arrived withories of them, came the recollection of the pledge given in sight of his destination. Then checking his pace, and rage and hate, against the old miser-venting deep impreto that deceased parent, and with it dreud apprehensions entering one of the shops, of which there were an infiof the sorrowful future which awaited her, if, as she intenumber in that neighborhood, kept by tradesinen dreaded, that/solemu, and to her, awful promise, should from among the lower classes, the dwarf whispered a be fulfilled in her union with him she so much feared few words to a coarse-featured, sinister-looking man, and despised, the attorney's son! And then her thoughts | who stood wiping sundry bottles and glasses scattered in grow deeper, and like the memory of sweet music tones, heterogenous confusion, with odds and ends of cheese, came the once-heard voice of one who had rescued her ham, onions, dry goods, boots, almanacs, and cracked dwarf, the last most dumning secret of his life, bad asfrom paril-from death-the remembrance of Philip earthen-ware, over a dirty counter. The effect produced sembled before his stronghold with a wild thirst for re-Marston, as he had leaned over her in that hour of re- upon this man, was electrical. Dropping towel and venge burning at their hearts, and a vague, half-formed turning consciousness -- and the involuntary "Grace," glasses he seized the dwarfin his powerful arms, and purpose of vengeance for the dark sin he whom they breathed in tones of deepest tenderness, which had, tossed him up and down for the space of a minute, with sought, had committed. They recked not of law, for though unknown to himself, awakened sweet emotions | a kind of savage cestacy of joy. Then setting him down | had be not trampled it under foot? Theirs was the renin the young girl's breast, which time and gratitude for gently and lightly, as if he had been a mere toy in his

A morry light gleamed in the dittle creature's eyes, as again met that loved face which the artist had so well he witnessed the effect produced by his words. "Hush!"

The man nodded affirmatively. "Meanwhile," continued the dwarf, whispering again into the other's ear.

"Ha! ha! directly!" was the answer; "a capital

At this call, a large and feroclous mastiff left his com-As she thus knelt, a hurried step was heard ascending fortable quarters, near a stove, in one corner, and at a the staircase, and ere she had time to rise, the door was sign from his master, stretched his huge limbs upon the opened, and Philip Marston rushed in, extending in his threshold of the door, and to the commund "Let no one hand a parchment. He paused respectfully, as he be- enter-mind!" wagged his tail joyously, as if impatient

Tossing off a glass of brandy, the man sallied out, ac Miss Atherton!" but as the parchment met her eye, and companied by the little dwarf. Presently they parted, the well-known characters of her mother's signature the former taking one street, and his companion conwere displayed before her, Grace trembled, and closed tinning on as before, stopping at every door, and whisher eyes. The excitement had proved too much for her; | paring to its occupant the same mysterious words as the sorrow, the grief suffered and yet repressed, as above, with the same, and som times even more extravwhen alone she had striven to bow meekly to her moth- agant demonstrations of satisfaction and delight,-while ar's will; and now the re-action, the momentary joy at in an opposite direction, going on a similar mission, the beholding him whose image was graven on her heart, tradesman repeated at every door the intelligence comand that signature, "Mary Atherton," had all over- municated to him by the little dwarf, and from lip to lip, powered the sweet girl: and as Philip held out his hand through the space of many squares, flew the momentous and significant words-"An hour hence, and you will

While the interview between Philip Marston and the to speak to him! The spell was broken then. The re- dwarf, described in the last chapter, was taking place. straint which he had placed upon his words, his actions, Mr. Scrivener, unconscious that a work, secretly underwas gone. Forgetful of all else, save her who now lay mining his deep laid and thus far, successful plot, was in stricken before him, he pressed again and again her hand progress, having in presence of Grace Atherion and the witnesses, opened and read her mother's will, (being con-"Grace, dear Grace," the young man cried, "look stituted by its terms her executor,) and perfectly assure up once more: speak to me, dear Grace!" and, as though by the manner in which it was received, that no suspithat roice, whose tones had power to recall her spirit to cion of having played false, attached to himself, quitted -"Make way! a ladder!" struck upon his ear, and at Grace had not forgotten how much of their present hap- prices!"

"See," said he, "we have found it-the original will! of that heaven, arched all smilingly over his futurity, nor You are freed from this villain who would have betray- us yet the unbroken slumber of conscience was dis-

cellence and wonderful.
HEALING POWER:

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

nufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughou ogth and bredth of the land, especially as it is found incapa ingh and bredit of the land, especially as it is found incapaidegeneration or deterioration.

(Ike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with ege, and nevtanges, but for the better because it is prepared on scientific
interpretation of the better because it is prepared on scientific
interpretation in the manufacture of the Old Dr's, Barsaparilla
garsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains
medical properties, and some properties which are inert or
is, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, profromentation and acid, which is injurious to the system—
of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so volalle, that they
be dy evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not
generate the are lost in the preparation if they are not
generated properties of the root, which give to it all lux value,
by person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored
g, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than
anything clac; they can then strain this insipid or vapid if
sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "BARSAPAR
A EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known

NUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPA-

Curo of Innumerable D'seases,

the treason why we hear commendations of every side in for by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonthecare of the care of RIBERTON, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT, RIBERTON, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVE, and CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PLUPLES, BLOTHAMES, ALLANGE AND AUGUST FOR THE AREST FOR T

that wherever they were spoken, the same electric thrill of joy glowed in every breast-the sudden start-the half-suppressed outh-the compressed lip and clouched hand, betokened the awakening of strong passion, and the birth of a new, mysterious and terrible purpose? How slowly, too, it seemed to all, drugged the weary moments of that hour; and how, when its sands were nearly run, their shops, and swarmed silently to the spot the dwarf The clock had struck the hour of ten, when Philip had indicated! From all points they congregated, a

All was still. The night was dark, the sky overcast, was heard the word "Villain!" In an instant better the wind, which had been careeiing madly before, sank up from the crowd, as with hushed breathing, each man thronging and blackening the street, for the space of a the mass of human beings swaved to and fro, as in one impetuous torient they poured into - Court, and pressed madly up to the old Attorney-House.

> "The will! the will! down with the old house!" now swelled from a faint murmur to a terrible cry, rose in appalling distinctness upon the black air. More berealy they thronged up to the narrow passage, alreacy choked and gorged with living beings. Hoarsely rose the fearful shout-"The will! the will! down with the old house!" while those unable to gain access to it, from the dense throng before them, uttered frenzied cries of cations on his head, and clamoring for his miserable life! Then it was, that all to whom that man had rendered himself obnoxious by his crimes-who had imbibed bitter prejudices against him with their earliest lessons of childgood-those whom he had wronged, and those who hated him without cause, now possessing, through the dering of justice on the part of humanity so often ground and crushed beneath his hoel at the hand of humanity itsolf! It was the lawless, reckless mob that raged be-

> fore the attorney's house. caught sight of their victim. His brain reeled for a moaprang, frantic with terror, to the safe, dashed madly

that wretched man, as, alone in that desolate chamber,

consciousness, slowly, as though awaking from a dream, | Lincoln Square, and directed his steps toward --- Court | the same moment the crowd swayed back-a rush, and | piness they owed to the intervention of him who slept Arrived at his old mansion, on proceeding to let himself then a heavy blow ppou the hall door, splintering and beneath. "See, dear Grace," he began eagerly, then pausing in, the attorney discovered for the first time, with a hor, tearing up the caken pausing, and jarring the old house was haunted, and so it might at sight of the young girl's face, colorless and—white as rible apprehension at the same moment crossing his to its very centre, will the shock. A scream of despair have been, swarming and run over with ghosts, for all marble,—"but perhaps you are still too weak to hear mind, that his keys were missing from his pocket. He broke from the old man's lips. They had planted the they knew. How could they know anything about the what I would tell you." them, so completely had this discovery paralyzed all and faint with a flast impulse, he struggled to his feet, since the night in which the attorney so miserably perpower of motion, while it suggested to his mind vague and fearful forebodings of some terrible calamity about to burst npon him. A moment before, a brilliant destiny him that Mby had not been opened for many years—the beckened him on to revel amid the glittering fruit of his keys were in his chamber. Should be return for them? double its value a twelve month before, would not have villanous schemes. Not a cloud obscured the brightness | He gave one step, but it was too late—they were swarm. | taken it now at their own price. It was very strange ining in at the window. Ha! another blessed hope-the deed-but no one could walk slowly past that Court, after

roof! If he can but gain that! Dizzy as he was, fear ur. dusk. The boys shuddering turned away, and even stout realiged his stops. He flow up the spiral ascent before de- bearted men involuntarily quickened their pace, and cribed, just at hand. A moment, and he stood upon breathed more freely when fairly out of sight of the spot. Thehe roof, and gave one despairing glance around. How It was shattered terribly within—the old house wasand lack-dark it was! He panted for breath-air! air! he but the walls were yet standing. That ghastly sight-the nt they as stiffing, with the winds of heaven sweeping his brow old man lying so crushed and dead-had appeared the insex ng hi-as if the sky, so lowering and curtained with a pall of fury of the mob, and silently and awa-stricken, they louds, transfelling to crush him. Yes, fearfully near slunk away.

Though that dark canopy above his head, lower and lower And thus it had stood as they left it, in that terrible re at seemed to droop, and shut him in from God's world, night, with its skeleton walls standing out against the

in ly, the enraged voices of his pursuers, baffled for the him with awe, as the ragged medicant boy, for a charity moment in their search. Faster fell the blows upon the bestowed, repeats in low whispered tones, the fearful out door below, until at last, with a deafening crash, it gave history of the old Attorney House. way, shivered to atoms before the populace. In they Il irushed, scattering over the house, and tearing down with Oufrantic engerness, every thing that opposed their progess. with oremost among them was the little dwarf, tossing his pton Roads, from the Mediterranean, having important custom. There are no saucers for the cups to stand uptry, w publicang arms into the air, and dancing and shouting in wild despatches for our government at Washington, The fact chenzy, with his piercing eyes gleaming and poering thre' of the arrival was telegraphed in the usual way to the to keep in the aroma of the clear amber-colored beve-Be the darkness, his black hair streamed above, his face Secretary of the Navy, viz: "U. S. sloop of wareffect the variations, his visca hear streamed above, his face Secretary of the Mary, vis: U. S. stoop of war rage. And so in Chin worth colorless as marble, yet lit up ever and anon with a has just run into Humpton Roads." Upon the arrival to European customs. small strange exulting smile, he seemed the impression of de- of the dispatch at Washington, in the absence of the . I have spoken of practice of keeping precocious youths of the dispatch at vyashington, in the dispatch of the dispatch at vyashington, in the dispatch of the dispatch at vyashington, in the dispatch of the dispatc who dread mystery of that night! The dwarf's fondness He had hardly got a glance of it, before he threw the pa-

they thands—his well-known cunning, and his ruse in obtain- against the Post Captain of our Navy, for running such a little case and boars them about with him; he uncovers they chands—his well-known enning, and his ruse in obtainnear reserving the keys! It flashed upon him in an instant. He a fine vessel of war into a Road, and declared such a gross his head in summer time; he begins to read a book at neglect of duty, should receive condign punishment, and the took man gnawed his lip till the warm blood spurted, and that the officer should be immediately court martialed.—
perpendicularly; he cats fruits first and soup last, at feasts for a tore his hair, and madly cursed the hopeless fate draw: We do not know what has been the terminous of this of ceremony. He whitens the souls of his shoes instead Dr. down upon his hoad by his own crimes. And now he matter, as we have as yet seen no account in the court of blacking them; he puts on boots, and discards shoes Disclown upon his head by his own crimes. And now no office, and official journal at Washington, of a court martial digesfect round and round the spiral ascent, seemed like the being convened for the trial of any officer running a vestional march of the wretched man. Springing to the sel into Hampton Roads. verge of the roof, he looked below-a sheer descent of It is asserted that among the number of applicants for sixty feet! He must cast himself down, or another min- the Navy Agency of Washington under the present ad- riety that certainly put to flight any of the recreations of

ute would deliver him into the hailds of an infuriated ministration, there were two worthy gentlemen by the old men in my own country; for as some of us were tive! He-hesitated. Suddenly a thought struck him. former were for a long time sanguine of his success, the primitive and healthful sports of leap frog. much to The roof was flat, and edged with a high, open-worked when one morning on a visit to one of the Departments the delight of herds of Chinese, to our inexpressible railing. He would let his body drop below the roof, and they heard of news favorable to the success of the latter. - surprise, we saw three grave citizens, whose united ages ha!" it was his last hope—a desperate one, but he snatch- formed them that he had promised the office to Mr. Lin- ried away by the spirit of the game, that they must join ed it to his heart, and then flung himself over, fasten-thicum, and should certainly have it. Perfectly satisfied, in it themselves. They were men of respectability; they ing his hands with a death-grasp upon the slender rail, they left, and the next morning, having again herd of were dressed in fine silk, and their heards and moustaand stilling the wild throbbings of his heart, (as though unfavorable news, called for the second time upon the ches were combed precisely; and in a moment two of he feared they would betray him) with this last hopes of President, who informed them that he had appointed Me, them stood at the prescribed distance from each other.

en dumb by the sudden revulsion of feeling. iron railing, until his hands were all torn and bleeding, and the voins started from his temples like tense cords, and swelled up into hard purple knots. How he suffered! A groun, wring from him by his agony, escaped L."-Balt. Rep. his lips-he would have dropped, if he had suppressed it. Low as it was, the dwarf heard and answered it with a savage cry of joy. He sprang to the spot, and beckoning with one hand to the throng behind him, he seized with the other the old man's hand. The attorney looked up, and as he met the malignant gaze of the great valley, and the houses are mostly built of wood, dwarf, a yell of mort il terror, a scream of despair, broke long and thrilling upon the night. Then a sudden gleam | the walled hill or Kremlin, which is surrounded by a shot from his eyes he set his teeth hard, and clutching the dwarf in a firm death-grasp, loosened his hold upon the roof. A struggle, a sharp, quick cry for mercy, and the gloom.

They looked below-a swift rush through the air, t whizzing sound, and then a heavy full reached them through the darkness, . . . and it was all quiet and still.

He was stone dead-and changed-oh God! how fearfully! They could not have known him thus-all crushed and shattered as the old man was! Upon his body was stretched the little dwarf-where he had fallon .-They raised him; his lips moved, and the words "Kate -Grace-you are avenged!" were heard faintly. He groaped heavily and fell back-a slight quiver passed over him-a half smile-and then that misshapen for stiffened in their arms, and a moment after, they laid him gently upon the ground, for he was dead.

CHAPTER IX.

A year had flown. The mansion in Lincoln square is now re-opened. All ontward symbols of mourning have disappeared from the richly furnished halls; and seated upon a low divan with her husband by her side reclines Grace Atherton! Her mourning garb had been laid aside, and now clad in a simple, yet elegant robe of spotless white, she seemed even more lovely than when At the first low murmur below, the old man started first introduced to the reader. And Phillip the humble up. He listened, and as it deepened into a prolonged artisan, now elevated by his union with the gentle being shout, "The will! the will!" an icy horror struck to his whom he had so long so fondly loved, to the possession heart. Springing to the window, he looked out. God! of all the refinements and luxuries of wealth and station what an upturned sea of faces met his sight-what a which had surrounded him in earlier years, had lost withering blaze of light seemed to glare upon him from | none of the frank simplicity of character that so beauti those malignant eyes! and that yell of fiendish joy that fully distinguished his humber life. Yet he now bore burst thrillingly upon the night, as the crowd bloow himself with a more manly grace, and upon the fair trusting creature at his side, his dark eyes beamed tenment at the spectacle-then recovering himself, he derly; their glance was passionate, proud-yet withal; ineffably sweet. The little sign in - street, "Miniaback the doors, and looked within; another gaze, but it ture painting," had long before been taken down. Never was like the frightful stare of a corpse! The will was since that hour when her first dream of love had been so gone! His very blood froze with horror; his knees trem- cruelly blighted by the treachery of him who had won bled, and sank beneath him, and for a moment, the fierce her heart but to make its rich affections the sport of an imprecations of the crowd fell, all unheaded, upon his idle hour, had Kate Marston given birth to those beautiful creations of genius, which had in happier hours min-Higher swelled the roar of winds and voices coming. istered both to their necessities and to her delight. With ling. Nearer and more hotly press the throng around the a womanly pride she had striven to concent from the devoted mansion, and that terrible cry, "The will! down world's curious gaze, all trace of the desolation wrought with the old house!" rang fearfully through the soul of in her spirit; and the peace and quiet of that home whither her brother's affection had called her, in the genhe slowly rose to his feet, and awoke to the awful truth. the sympathy and companionship of Gruce, had done "Discovered! lost!" Yes, he felt that there was no es- much to wean her from all bitter memories of the past. which we find in one of our exchanges: cape. Could be have but found and destroyed the only Yet had her cheek lost something of its roundness, and witness, as he thought, to his crime, the will which he the soft fire faded from her now pensive eyes, and truant some wortleberries, had the misfortune to have one rehad concealed, then might he brave that infuriated mob. | thoughts would sometimes wander back to that first heart But it was gone! and there he was, hemmed in by a great sorrow, not in bitterness, but with a meek and chastened Two quarts of berries were gathered from it at one pickarmy of human beings thirsting for his blood, cut off from spirit, forgiving him all the deep wrong he had done her, ng, and the family lived on the puddings for a week! all hope of rescue, and shut up to a violent death! And, and piously hoping that in that distant land whither he besides giving a quantily to the neighbors. as if not appeared with the expitation of his life, Remorse had flown, the angel of blessing might visit him, and lead fastened its tooth deep into his heart, until goaded almost him back to an unstained, redeemed manhood. They exclusion of many wold-be church goers from the sanctto madness by its sting, cowering and trembling with had buried the little dwarf in a little nock in the old unry, by reason of the high pewrents in our "lashionable bodily fear, he flung himself to the ground, and writhed, church-yard, hard by, and the plain, unpretending maras one convulsed with mental agony. Suddenly a shout ble slab planted upon that grave, told that Philip and afford to go to Heaven at the present exhorbitant

they along with guilt brooding with a night-mare incubus blue sky, like a dark blot upon its pure canopy, touching thrupot his soul! The old man listened—they were the stranger with reverent thoughts for the venerable ley searching his room, and he could hear from below, faint- garb which Time had flung over them, and then filling

TAYLOR ANECDOTES.

A short time since, one of our vessels arrived at Ham. ditely he dread mystery of that night! The dwarf's fondness the had narray got a grance of the old house—the insults received at the attorney's per down in earnest indignation and swore vengeance his knife and chopsticke at the table, he puts them into have for running such in bittle case and hears them about with him; he uncovers

There he They again visited the "Second Washington," arrafad

CITY OF MOSCOW.

The city of Mascow rendered famous by Napoleon's colobrated expedition, was built in the 21th century, and now contains 400,000 inhabitants. It is situated in a with roofs of sheet iron. In the centre of the city stands is clipsed by a great bell which stands at the foot of the 18 inches thick, and weighs 400,000 pounds avoirdupois. A large piece has been broken out of it, and it is sometimes used as a chapel. Around the city strethes a nn-

by a spirs and a cross, with the crescent beneath it .-About nine-tenths of the city was burut by the Russians. when they evacuated it in 1813.

A REGULAR STICE .- A clover correspondent of the Yankes Blade, writing from Alabama, is responsible for the following, which ought to be stereotyped:

C. was a cute "Down easter"-a real live Yankeealways ready for a joke, and hard to beat. He was one day in a country bar room "down South." were several ter way. Saw mills were first used in Europe in the ersous were assembled, when one of them said: "Mr. C. if you go out and stick your penknife into any

"Yer can't do no such a thing," responded C.

"I'll bet you ten dollars of it," said the other. "Wal, I rather guess I will have to take that 'ere bet; here, capting, turning to the landlord, hold stakes; and I'll e'en just make half a saw-horse in less than no

The parties deposited an X apiece, and C. went his mission, but in a short time returned, saying: "Well, nabor, what is it stickin in?" "In the handle," replied the Southerner, as he reachd out his hand for the stakes.

"Guess not: jest wait awhile," said the Yankee, as he held up the handle of his knife, minus the blade. kalkerlate the blade can't be in the handle, when it is driven cleau up in an ole stump aside yer road out there. Johnathan of course won the wager, and the Souther-

A "Whoppen."-We don't endorso the following. "A young lady in one of the castern cities, while cating

ner sloped to parts unknown, amid rours of laughter.

main in her throat, from which grow a prolific bush.

"CAN'T AFFORD TO Go .- Dow, Jr., in allusion to the

THE CHINESE.

The following extract is from the forthcoming work of O. Tiffany, Esq., and is part of a longer extruct that has appeared in the Boston Advertiser:

A great point in Chineso happiness is the number of children the fortunate man may boast of. The principle they go on is, in the words of Shakspeare, "The world must be peopled." A man with half a dozen sone is wealthy, but with the same number of daughters, his poverty is a general subject of pity. In speaking of his offspring one will sometimes say, that he has three children, and if you ask if any are daughters, he will answer yes, four, meaning seven in all, though he does not conconsider the girls worth mentioning. Should bis wife prove childless, he eagerly seizes the opportunity of

putting her aside and marrying again. The manners of the Chinese, those of the middling and upper classes, are very pleasing to a stranger. The ow laborers are brutish enough, but among the better bred a gentility of manuer is strikingly apparent. When you meet a Chinese gentleman, he folds his hands and thakes them at you, saying, Chin chin, words of the Cauton-Chinese-Angle jargen, signifying welcome, or thank you, or farewell, according to the occasion. If your visit is one of ceremony, he is careful to keep his hat on while you uncover, and seats you of course on his left hand. He is so courtier-like, that he will not touch the chair a moment before you, and if he perceives that he is doing so he instantly rises a little. Then, perhaps, he treats you to some sweetments and ten. The ten is always delicious. It is not contaminated by cream and sugar, he would not condescend to such a barbarian on, but you will see that they are on the top of the cup. rage. And so in China you will see a hundred reverses

On one occasion I saw an instance of Chinese contramob! God! how the old man shuddered at the alterna- name of Linthicum and Lathrop. The friends of the warming onreelves in a cool November afternoon with cling to that. They would pass him in the search. "Ha! They immediately hurried to see "Old Zack," who in were certainly over a century and a half, become so cor-Linthicum, and had that very morning signe his com- and placed their hands upon their knees, while the third They had gained the roof-led on by the little dwarf. mission. Perfectly clated at this news, they journeyed (a gentleman near threescore years) indulged in the fly-How like a demon he raged, when he saw the attoney immediately to the Navy Departement, lo! to their utter ing run, and would have cleared his companion's head was gone! In vain they searched. Bafiled, and won- amazement they discovered that Mr. Lathrop had recoiv- in gallant style, only his long gown took such firm hold dering for a mement, the crowd stood silent as if strick- ed the appointment, and already pocked the commission. of the other's back that both came to the ground, like hung still, clinging with superhuman strength to that to him what they had seen. Old Zack became confoun- ened, they continued the game for half an hour or so, and ded, and exclaimed in perfect innoconce and child-like though falling at full longth five times out of six, expresssimplicity, "Well, gentlemen, I must have been mista- ed themselves as highly pleased with such novel and inken-but be d-___l, I knew it commenced with an vigorating exercise. In the meantime several urchins looked on without either daring to laugh or joining in the pastime.

PROUD AND POOR .- The Boston Post furnishes the following truthful picture, the original for which may be found in almost every town in the Union:-The family of Mrs. Brown, a good widow, consisting of six daughters, had the misfortune to be poor and proud. Above the gross vulgarity of manuel labor, though not above its brick wall 50 to 75 feet high, and a mile and a half in necessity, they fived in "stuck up" idleness and depencircumference. Within these limits are several public ded mainly on the hard earnings of the mother for aupbuildings. The popular opinion that the Kremlin is a port. Finally Maria, who was the youngest, and rather the dwarf, with his murderer, plunged down, down, amid palace, is erreoneous. It is simply, as its name signifies, pretty, managed to win the heart and hand of the village a walled onclosure, and was built as a defence against physician, and got married. The alliance being considomestic insurrection. It could no more be blown up by dered as a decided step "up in the world" by all the powder that could a great hill. In the curch which stands family, the single sisters grew lazier and prouder than within its limits is a bell weighing 140,000 lbs., but this over, while the doctor's wife took a new and improved act of airs to match her advancement in the scale of tower. This is 19 feet high, 65 feet in circumference, "good society." Being comfortably bestowed in her now house, she began to feel the need of somebody to mind the pots and kettles; and seeing a neighbor, (a thrifty mechanic, who used to be "boss" to her father in blic garden or Boulevard, and outside of this a wall of the same shop) going past the door, she called out to him turf 30 or 40 feet in height. Three hundred churches in an affected manner, to know where she should find a each with five or six domes, are scattered throughout the servant-expecting to get an offer of one of his daugh. city. The domes are pear-shaped, and are surmounted lers. "Well, I don't know," said the carpenter, "help is a little hard to be got just now, but there is the widow They are painted sometimes brown, and often a bright Brown's girls who I should think you might get, as they blue color, with large spangles of gold. As there are sre dreadful poor, and seem to be always out of work."from 1,500 to 2,000 domes in the city, the effect, when Some neighbors who overhead the colloquay, say that the sun is shining upon them, is extremely brilliant .- madam retreated into her house with a precipitancy that was quite alarming to behold, and never spoke of the carpenter afterwards, but as a vulgar person who know nothing of the proper distinctions of society.

THE FIRST SAW MILL .- The old practice in making boards, was to split up the logs with wedges; and convenient as the practice was, it was no easy matter to pursuado the world that the thing could be done in any betfifteenth century; but so lately as 1555, an English ombassador, having seen a saw mill in France, thought it thing, when you come back I'll tell you what it's stick. | a novelty which deserved a particular description. It is amusing to see how the aversion to labor-saving machinery has already agitated England. The first eaw mill . was established by a Dutchman in 1667; but the public outery against the new-fangled machine was so very violent, that the proprietor was forced to decamp with more expedition than ever did a Dutchman before. The evil was thus kept out of England for several years, or rather generations; but in 1763, an unluckey timber merchant, hoping that after so long a time the public would be less watchful of its own interest, made a rash attempt to construct another mill. The guardiaus of the public welfare, however, were on the alert, and a concientious niob at ouce collected and pulled the mill to pieces. Such patriotic spirit could not always last; and now, though we have no where seen the fact distinctly stated, there is a reason to believe that saw mills are used in En-

"ORIGINAL" ANECDOTE .- "The number of witnesses," said a learned judge, "always increases the probability of a fact. Two are better than one, and three are better than two," "I beg your pardon," said the prisoner at the bar "If I publish a piece of mine in my newspaper, and head it 'original,' when other papers copy it, and declare it to be original, the less original it becomes." "That is because the first one who copies it affirms to a ke" said the judge. "That is just the way here, your honor," retorted the prisoner. "This first witness told the lie, and all the rest have sworp to it."

As Englishman once cut his throat because he was "tired of buttoning and unbuttoning." The following is a better use of the same principle :- Our old grandfather used to say to our old grandmother, "It's unclease quarelling my dear; for you know we must make it up