

Crie Weekly Observer.

BY B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR. OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

TERMS OF THE PAPER. Single copies 5 cents. One year, \$3.00. In advance, \$2.50. Advertising rates: 50 cents per square per week.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

- List of business advertisements including DOCT. J. L. STEWART, C. BIEGL, JOHN McCANN, J. W. WETMORE, HENRY CADY, etc.

Poetry and Miscellany.

AN INVOCATION. Lord! grant to poor O'er-labored man More leisure, and less pray! More church, less priest-and hater for the lazar!

TWO CHARACTERS.

A TALE OF PASSION. From the Kaiserletter Magazine. "Will you lend me your light, Kate, for a moment?"

you kept to yourself. There is no life about you. I do not understand it, and it provokes me." Harry made no answer...

Psyche, where the winged soul is exploring an embrace from the laughing body, who is the veritable child of earth. I have learned to-night that Kate has unusual intelligence...

"Do not draw away from me, Harry," she answered softly, burying her face more deeply in her hand; "come closer to my side; closer than before."

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.

In the year 1783, a stranger made his appearance in Philadelphia, whose singular manners and somewhat mingled style of dress, attracted general attention.

Indeed, the girl's beauty was so fresh and brilliant that it startled one, as it burst suddenly from the darkness, and filled the empty space with a glorious presence of youth and vigor and maidenhood.

"You are the student in the novel," said Kate, thoughtfully. "But not exactly, for you move around quietly and in corners, looking miserable, like the cat there; but all the while you have set your mind upon something, just as she has, and will pass through it when you think it time to make the spring."

"What has happened, Kate?" he whispered huskily: "I feel as if I had passed through a long illness." "Do not speak to me, Harry, just now."

"You mean that you really wish to die!" she replied, in a low, hoarse, strident voice; "to leave the fresh air, the blue sky, the sunshine; to be stretched out stiff and cold; to be closed up in the earth, and moulder away among the darkness forever?"

"I must confess, sir," I remarked, "there does seem something curious in this picture, apart from the subject of it, as it was sold at auction in the city of Philadelphia some years ago, and connected with which—"

"Come in, Harry, and shut the door," she said, abruptly, pointing toward the door. "You can fill that great German pipe of yours over my hearth; I say day and night for when I have been engraving or designing all day I lie awake half the night, imagining some new combination, and building castles in the air, which must be substantial enough to be turned to account."

"Do not pretend to be a gentleman—in your sense of the word," said Harry. "I say day and night for when I have been engraving or designing all day I lie awake half the night, imagining some new combination, and building castles in the air, which must be substantial enough to be turned to account."

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"You are a gentleman," persisted the girl, rising and advancing toward the fire. "You had a better chance than I am given. It is only fit to carry a pencil or a brush. I am a girl; yet there is more strength in my arms than yours."

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