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Crie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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A LAPAUA, any quantity Black Pigured and plain changable Bilk warp, chamelians moduli lustre &c., for sale by Enc, ct. 21.

Poetry and Miscellany.

[For the Erie Observer.]

SONG. BY DYLACK,

Softly hath the evening twilight Stolen o'er the hill-tops blue, Now the moon-you Heaven's shy-light, Pours the rays of glory through.

Nevermore such scenes of gladness Shall a charm about us cast— Darkling comes the hour of sadness.

When the dream of faney's past. Rudely must that dream be broken When we part forever more! Ah! the farewell is half spoken,-

No! ah, no! that tear-drop starting, Telleth me we cannot part.-Bld adicu to thoughts of parting Come! let me clasp thee to my heart!

Cas we part, sweet Leonore?

Now, away to some lone bower, Where the moonlight shineth dim Listing to the night-bird's hymn,

And we'll sing those songs so olden,-Of the days long gone and past; Time bath made their memory golden, And their lustre ay, will last.

And we'll sing them till each creature, Of the night hath sunk to rest. Dreaming ay, upon the future, And the hopes that warm each breasi Honesdale, Pa., April, 1850.

[From Chambers' Edinburg Journal.]

THE MAGIC MIRROR

"Doar, ingenious girl!" exclaimed Henry Rivers with rapturous enthsiasm, as he kissed for at least the twentieth time a perfumed note which he had received a half an hour previously; "what a tenderness and grace; what a contempt, or rather forgetfuliness of mere extrinsic advantages breathes through the charming delicacy and reserve of these dear lines! And I, mistrusting infidel that I was, to delay the offer of my hand till the "Gatetto" officially announced my colonial appointment, lest, forsooth, Ellen Danvers should, on account of the want, on my part, of a sufficeintly handsome income, decline the proposal she has so frankly, so gracefully accepted! I would wager my, existence that when she perused my letter, the fact of eight hundred pounds per annum having been added to my previously very modest revenue. did not so much as glance across her mind, far less inluence in the slightest manner her acceptance of my suit. Beautiful Ellon! what would I give to have bean present when the modest gratitude, the amiable confidence which dictated her written reply rose in gentle murmers to he lips, and flashed with radiant eloquence from the clear epths of her dark-blue eyes!**

Mr. Henry Rivers, who was scated at his solitary desert, here paused in his passionate soliloquy to help himself to a glass of wine and some grapes. I had better improve the interval which elapsed ere he resumed his rhapsodies to jot down a few particulars relative to his parentage, education, and present position in the world.

Henry Rivers, then, was the third son of a highly respectable country solicitor, who, fancying he discerned in him the material of which chancellors and chief-justices are fashioned, sent him at the proper age to eat "his terms" in Lincoln's Inn. This stage of the journey towards the woolsack Mr. Henry Rivers performed in a very efficient manner indeed and he was in due time called to the bar by the benches of that distinguished and venerable inn of court. Whether, however, his respectable parent had, with excusable partiality; overrated his forensic aptitude, or whather the attorneys of the Queen's Bench had entered into a conspiracy to ignore the young gentleman's abilities, certain it is that exceedingly few briefs found their way into his hands. About five years after he had assumed the wig and gown, Mr. Rivers, senior, departed this life, bequeathing his excellent business to his eldest sons, and two hundred oounds per annum in ground rents to his favorite Hen-

ry. The still youthful barrister, amidst his grief for the loss of so indulgent a father, felt wonderfully consoled by the reflection that the means of a future decent mainte nace did not depend upon the exertions of his own brain, in which organ, his modesty had for some time whispered, too great reliance ought not to be placed. Not that Honry Rivers was deficient in average ability, or unpossessed of talent of a certain kind, only it did not happen to be of the kind suited to the profession chosen for him His imagination especially was a very brilliant one, and

"Clothed the palpable and the familiar With golden exhalations of the dawn;"

a faculty which, in an argument upon a demurrer, would it may easily be conceived, prove rather in the way than otherwise. Still further to excite his already overheated fancy, and withdrau his mind from the delightful study of "Coke upon Littleton," he had managed to fall des perately in love with a soung lady of great beauty and accomplishments, the accord daughter of Mr. Cathbert Danvers, and a very amiable, well-principled person, but posessed withal of no dowry save her beauty and her virtues. He had been long mentally debuting whetherbut I must follow him in his quickly-resumed flights of

"Love and friendship! friendship and love, divinelyvaried essence which, sprinkied upon the common pla ces of existence, converts the parched and dusty earth into an elysium, fragrant with bright flowers, and rich in glorious fruits, from which flows nectar for the gods"-He was interrupted by a slight tap at the door; and in as ordinary a tone as he could at the moment command, he bade his visitor "Walk in."

"Dear Aunt Barbara, is it you? I am delighted to see you. It is, I think, but three days since you were here, but an age has been crowded into that brief point of lime."

"Who were you addressing so loudly when I knocked? was afraid you had company." "I was soliloquising, dear aunt; indulging in irropres

sible utterance at the happiness, the joy, the bliss with which this charming note has inspired me! Read it, and magine my transport at its reception." "A very lady-like, proper reply," said Aunt Barbara,

after a slow and minute perusal of it. "Ellen Danvers | think, a favor to which my unvarying support of the adis a sensible, superior person; her family, too, are worministration entitles me." thy people."

"Sensible! superior! How wreteedly cold and formal your expressions sound! The mild radiance of maidenly regard which shines through every line you have been eading, might, one would think, have kindled a warm-

"Nonsepse, Henry!" interrupted Mrs. Barbara Rivers. Do you take me for a school-girl, or has your that lady's countenance still retained the cold cynical good fortune utterly crazed your brain? Pour me out a glass of wine; I have walked all the way from Alder- gic glass. moor to congratulate you on your appointment. There can be now no mistake about that."

"Certainly not. Perhaps you would like to road Sir Edward Aytoun's letter announcing his success in procuring it for me. Here it is,"

"Very kind, indeed; but he might have been less pro-

"Foolish compliments!" exclaimed Henry Rivers, with some asperity: "I believe Sir Edward is perfectly sincere in every expression he has used. You need not, Aunt Barbara, clevate your evebrows in that manner: I do not of course mean that I deserve the high complimenta he is pleased to pay to what he calls my great abil-

He and I you know were college friends." "You silly boy! Yet is is perhaps better you should bethe surface of the world's conventionalisms:-

"Glissez, mortals; n'appuyez pas." s a maxim of sound worldly wisdom; but let us change the subject. I am very glad you took my advice not to make Ellen Danyors an offer till your appointment was gazetted."

"I doubt," returned Honry Rivers with increasing illnumor, "that either Ellen or her father bestowed a influenced in their decision by my increase of fortune." A merry laugh broke from Aunt Barbara's lips, but she made no answer in words.

"Still as ever, I see, a disbeliever in the etheriality of leve and friendship. According to you, aunt, the purest emotions, the highest actions, have all, necessarily point an interview with him before he leaves the counan alloy of earth about them."

"Porhaps so; but I am not so foolish as to wish, to clound the mirror in which the speech and actions of mankind love to dress themselves, by needlessly raking amids; the selfish sediment which, I fear, lies at the bot-

om of almost all human motive." "There, aunt, I differ entirely with you. I would have and replaced by a constant and frank sincerity."

"And so disonchant the world of its romance, its poetry ts innocent and agreeable, illusions! Insist that people should be perpetually annoying each other by irritating, useless sincerities! Society, my dear boy, under such a regime would not be endurable. Much of the present, as well as the future, is wisely hidden from us."

A long and wearisome discussion ensued upon this knotty point, during which both speakers occasionally manifested yery natural symptoms of drowsiness. Henry Rivers persisted in stoutly maintaining that affection, friendship, contaminated with the sligest admixture of vorldliness, was not worth acceptance. But he was at length disgusted with his aunt's obstinacy, and his eyes, in spite of himself, began to close. Still he struggled manfully against the unpolite feeling, sipped a little more wine, and even fancied for a moment, from his aunt's silence, that she was giving in. But suddouly the placidity of his respected relation was broken as if by a squall, and she displayed a warmth and vehemence quite foreign to her usual placid manner. Her very features appeared to dilate and change with passion as she pursued her enorgetic argumentation.

At length, after concluding a long and fierce invective.

in which doubts of the angelic disinterestedness of Ellen Danvers and Sir Edward Aytoun were strangely mixed up and confused, she pointed with a significant gesture to a small oval glass which happened to be lying on a side table-"You remember on what occasion I presented you with that toilet-glass?" "Certainly I do."

"I have never yet informed you of its strange qualities, though I have been frequently on the point of doing so-It is a mogic mirror, and will confer on you, as it has conferred on me, the wrotched privilege of seeing and hearing all things that concorn yourself without deception or disguise."

"Is it possible? But you must be jesting!" 44I was never more serious. The proof is easy. Breather thrice upon it, and the scene your wish suggests will instantly be pictured there. You will also hear every syllable that passes between the persons summoned before

Henry Rivers seized the glass with a confused feeling of delight and vexation. Was his aunt mocking him, or did he really possess a talisman which would enable him to look beneath the outward shows and shams of the world, and bask in the stulight of truth, undimmed, andistorted, by the false media through which i reaches unprivileged eyes and ears? Surely the age of magic, of mysticism of all kinds, was past; and yetthere could be, at all events, no harm in making the

He breathed thrice upon the mirror, and expressed wish that the interview between his friend Sir Edward Aytoun and the colonial minister should pass before him: Magical indeed! The glass in an instant displayed t arge, handsome apartment, the business cabinet apparently of a great personage. Subordinate officials, secre taries, glided in and out with deferential manner, and in observant silence, except when addressed, and then only answering with 'bated breath and whispering humbleness "Sir Edward Aytoun has been waiting some time, my lord," said a gentleman who had just entered, in a low

voice. "He is becoming impatient." An expression of extreme annoyance passed over the great man's features as he muttered, "That is the mos persisting personage that ever besinged and worried a government for favors. He is, however, too important an animal to be slighted. Ask Sir Edward to walk up,

he added, in a louder tone. Sir Edward Aytoun entered, and it was marvellons low rapid a change the noble lord's features underwent. "My dear Sir Edward, I am so glad to see you! I have been longing to talk over your last night's speech. It was-you know I am not in the habit of flatteringfirst-rate thing. Palmerston was delighted with it. He had intended, I know, to speak himself, but felt, when

you had concluded, that nothing more was to be said." "Sir Edward bowed and looked pleased. , He did not however reply, but silently kept his seat in an expectant attitude and manner which no sectetary of state could possibly misunderstand. Comparatively young as he was in venrs, the baronet wanter too old in public life to be amused or diverted from his purpose by empty compli-

"I suppose, Sir Edward," said the minister, after an embarrassed pause, "you have called respecting the ap

intment you have solicited for-for-" "Mr. Henry Rivers." suggested the baronet. "Yes, Rivers. Are you very desirous of obtaining

for him, because I had partly promised it to"-"I am desirous," interrupted Sir Edward tartly, "tha your lordship should oblige me in this matter. It is, I

"Excellent man! true-hearted friend!," ejaculated Henry Rivers, averting for an instant—as, gazing upon the ceiling, he appeared to contemplate the altitude of Sir Edward's merits-his eyes from the mirror, "this is indeed friendship in its true essence. Here, too, there is no disguise, no false coloring." He looked triumphantly at his nunt; but observing, to his great surprise, that expression it had lately assumed, turned again to the ma-

He must have missed a sentence or two, for the noble lord was saying, "Quite an undistinguished man, I understand, though called to the bar five or six years ago; has never, I believe, held a brief; did I not so understand

you, Mr. Quill?" "Four only in five years, my lord. The last he held gued."

"Confound the fellow!" muttered Mr. Heury Rivers, The young ladies tripped off to another spartment, folcoloring at the sametime to the very tips of his ears; "how lowed by their mother; and a change of scene immedicame he to know that, I wonder?"

quires, I believe, no remarkable ability in the person fill- der, to indicate a fitting acceptance of Mr. Rivers' pasing it. If it did, believe me, I should hesitate greatly in sionate proposal. But the task seemed an endless one ity and superior fitness for the office—in which econium, asking it for Henry Rivers. He is a young man of, I Shoot after steet of note paper was wasted in vain atby the way, it appears the minister fully concurs—but I have no doubt, good principles; but as to great quickness tempts; but ultimately she placed a rough draft for apam quite sure Sir Edward thinks precisely as he writes. of intellect, that is quite out of the question."

The holder of the magic glass turned his face stealthily towards his aunt, but snatched it swiftly back as his lieve so; we gain nothing by prying too curiously beneath eye encountered the mooking, triumphant smile which curled her lip.

"If you press it," rejoined the minister, "we must oblige you; but really, since the person to be benefited is so more a nobody"-

"Your lordship mistakes the matter," interrupted the baronet; "I care very little about Henry Rivers, though I believe him to be a worthy fellow enough; but the fact is, his brothers, the attorneys, are busy, influential mon thought on the subject, or were in the slightest degree in the county; you know how closely parties are divided there; and I really cannot afford to loose their support, as I unquestionably should if this appointment were not conferred upon their somewhat feather-headed brother." "Enough-enough! he must have the appointment. Sond him a civil message from me, and say I will ap-

"I will: accompanied by my very best congratulatory

ompliments. Cola va sans dire." Henry Rivers laid down the magic mirror. This, then, was his friend; the man for whose sincerity of soul he would have pledged his life! Never would he place faith in mortal man again-nover! A few minutes' reflection all polite shams, all make-believes, banishing the world and a glance at the "Guzette" which was lying on the table, suggested other thoughts. "Sir Edward has certainly rendered me an essential service; and what he said was, perhaps, after all, not entirely incorrect; and yet I can no longer look upon or feel towards him as I did. " Confound the mirror?" he exclaimed with sudden passion, as if about to tash it upon the ground. "Aunt Barbara was right-with regard at least to male friendships," he added restraining himself and speaking more calmly. "But the love of a maiden for her betrothedthe gentle guilelessness of a virgin heart palpitating with the pure and sweet emotions of a first affection; these feelings caught from heaven, unstained on earth, cannot be too nearly contemplated—too minutely analyzed!!" Once more his breath thrice dimmed the magic glass;

"Like the murmur of a dream, He breathed ker mame."

ecompanied by a wish to witness all that had passed from the receipt of his marriage offer till the answer was

The wizard depths of the mirror instantly disclosed andsomely furnished sitting-room, opening with French windows upon a shrubbery and flower garden, through which presently entered beautiful Ellen Danvers, attired in an elegant white morning dress, and with a bouquet of brilliant flowers in her hand. A servant approched, presented a lotter—the letter—and retired. Ellon Danvers placed the flowers upon a marble stand, and glancing curiously at the seal, whilst a charming blush mantled her fine features, with some precipitation removed the envelop.

The blush deepened as she read, till its had mocked that of the free ily gathered roses by her side; a bright good, sensible papa, I should have accepted him rather smile parted her sweet lips, and a soft, low sigh, as she than you. What a providential escape for both of us!seated herself in pensive mood and attitude, escaped her | Was it not, Harry? gentle besom.

Thrice-blessed mirror?".

sister Marian, a gay, light-hearted damsel, about two years younger than herself.

Ellen, papa wishes to see you in the library. He looks as grave as a bishop. Mamma seems equally solomn, and you ... Why, Ellon, your eyes are filled with toars! What, for mercy's sake, can it all mean?" "Read this, Marian," said Ellen, proffering the letter, and passing at the same time an arm round her sister's "Papa has doubtless received a companion epistie."

Marian road, and when she had finished exclaimed with a kind of regretful archness-"A proposal of marriage from Mr. Rivers, as I'm alive! No wonder every body seems struck of a heap! But I forbid the bans!" "Do you, Marian, and for what reason?" "Reason, Ellen! as if reason had so much to do with

hese affairs! In the first place, then, you would have to leave us: in the next, he is nothing like so handsome as Frank Mildmay. Ah, that blush, Ellen! Need further explain why those bans must be forbidden?" "Mr. Mildmay, Marian, it is out of the question. Popa

cquience in his decision." "I wish Caroline and Fanny were at home. It's my mpression," added Marian, pettishly, "that Mr. Rivers s humpbacked?" "Nonsense! you silly madcap! A little round-shoul-

ered, perhaps." "The devilish glass!" A servant entered, iterated Mr. Danvers' desire for El-

A moment and the library was disclosed, with Mr. and Mrs. Danvers, Ellen and Marian seated in council.

"Well, Ellen," said her father, "what answer shall ve make to this ardent, elequent lover of yours?" .The blushing girl did not raise her head, nor immediately roply. At last she said, "Do you not think, papa. I am too young as yet for so very serious an en-

gagement?" "You are one-and-twenty years of age, and your mother was, I think, a twolve month younger than that when we were married. Is that your only objection to the proposal of Mr. Rivers?"

"But, papa, I have seen so little of him, that I-really you must decide for me." "You do not dislike him. Ellen?" inquired Mrs. Dan-

"No. mamma certainly, not. I esteem him, and as an acquaintance, rather like him; nothing more?" "Accursed mirror!"

"It is, I think, a very eligible match," said Mr. Danors, "for a girl without fortune; and I do not think it Men are like ships-the more they contain, the lower ssential to married happiness that the lady should be at they carry their heads." first what is called in love with the gentleman. You will make a good and affectionate wife-of that, Ellen, I am quito suro. By the appointment conferred upon him, and which is, you know, gazetted, Mr. Rivers' income is now at least a thousand a year; and that, where you are going"-

"Papa!" "Well, where at all events he is going, will maintain a very hondsome establishment. Then his character is unexceptionable, and his temper one of the casiest in the world. Altogether, Ellen, I think you have drawn a

fair prize in the matrimonial lottery." "The Climate is very healthy, I believe?" said Mrs Danverse. "Entirely so; and society there is of a somewhat high

cast for a colony."
"I suppose," said Ellen Danvers, blushing still more than before, "from Mr. Rivers' official position, his-his wife will take precedence after the lady of the lieutenant ye should back up and rear up, and pitch up, and keel salt; mix them altogether, spread the mixture thick on governor?"

"Cortainly, Ellon, no doubt about it," replied Mr Danfuse of his foolish compliments. A real service, such as was in a pauper-removal case, when his law was corto rendered you, requires no such silly tinsel to enliance rected by an alderman, before whem the matter was aryour answer; mine will be ready in two on three minthat as he had himself passed sentence on the case, adthe rat-holes with it—they will never appear there ogains utos."

ately exhibited Ellen seated [at a writing desk, "This colonial office," interposed Sir Edward, "re- and endeavoring, whilst Marian peeped over her shoul-

> "Far too stiff, to cool, too formal, Ellen. This will never do," "Then pray, mamma, write it yourself, and I will copy

proval in her mother's hands.

Mrs. Danvors complied; and the missive which had so charmed Mr. Rivers was, after some emendations by farian, fairly copied and subscribed by Ellen Danvers.

he spartment. . "No doubt you and papa know best; but I do wish I could reciprocate a little more warmly the poor gentleman's vehement passion for insensible, and, I fear, not over-grateful me."

"You will be a happy wife, Eilen," replied Mrs. Danvers, "and Rivers will be a fortunate husband." The door closed and the glass was a blank."

"Infernal mirror!" exclaimed Henry Rivers, whose erce emotions during the scenes unrolled before him I have but interjectionally attempted to describe-"Infernal mirror! you have robbed love, life, of all its charm! Frank M ldmay, too-I have seen him there! Malman, idiot that I was to avail myself of such devilish agency!" and again seizing the mirror, he dashed it furiously beneath the fire-grate.

The crash of the glass was echoed by the voice of Aunt Barbara, exclaiming at its shrillest pitch as she shook nephew roughly by the arm, "Good heavens, Henry, what do you mean by smashing decenters in that frantic way?"

"Decanters, Aunt Barbara!" stammered Henry Rivers, starting to his feet, and thoroughly bewildered; wasn't it in the mirror?"

"The Mirror! Henry, Honry, hou have been taking oo much wine. I left the room only about half an hour ago, and on my return, behold you are pitching decanters into the fire!"

"It was a dream then, thank god! Aunt Barbara you are quite right; and now, if you please, let us have

About eight yours after these events Mr. Henry River was seated, on a pleasant summer evening, beneath a verandali of trellis-work festooned and conopied with orgeous flowers, watching with calm delight the gambols of his three charming children. Near him sat his beautiful wife, turning over a file of English newspapers that had just arrived. Presently an exclamation of surprise escaped her.

"What is the matter, Ellen?" inquired Mr. Rivers, "Nothing affecting us, Harry, though it startled me somowhat, Frank Mildmay"- It was now the husband's turn to start. "Why, you did not, I think, know him?"

"No matter: what of Frank Mildmay?" "He has broken his neck in a steeple-chase. Do you know, Harry," she added, after a faw moment's pause and with one of the aweetest, happiest smiles that ever lighted up woman's face, "that I once quite liked Frank Mildmay; and I do believe that, had it not been for dear,

"Providential indeed," replied the husband, fondly pressing his wife's proffered hand. Presently afterwards She was roused from her revery by the entrance of her he added in a musing tone, but unheeded by Mrs. Rivers time her fortune became impaired. Some three or four clever waman is Aunt Barbara. I should like to hear her opinion upon the philosophy of dreams'-

'Glissez, mortels; n'appuyez pas.' " Sounder philosophy than that never fell from human

Calico Soirees.

Holden Magazine gives an account of this interesting fashion, which we commend to the attention of all ou cople. $oldsymbol{\Lambda}$ model movement in society has been made in the manufacturing town of Fall River, Massachusetts Some of the wealthy employers and factory owners hold weekly soirces in the town hall, for the benefit of the working classes. These meetings are called calico soirees, because some of the ladies appeared in dresses of that cheap cloth. All classes attended; the rich millowner, and his poor operatives; the ship-owner, and his milors; the mistress and her servants, the shop-keeper and his clerks; the creditor and his debtor; the lawyer and his client; the preacher and his congregation, and has, you know, forbidden his addresses, and I entirely the teacher and his scholars. A friend of ours who was present at one, described the scene as very cheering and pleasant, and the effect on all who attended was alike be brought in and housed from this storm." profitable. It took some of the pride out of the upish, and raised the ambition, and self-respect of the lowly quid of the weed through his teeth on the "haath;" "If He said that the ceachman who drove them to the hall. after he had taken care of his horses, changed his dress and came in and mingled with the company without any appearance of restraint or awkwardness.-They had muon's presonce in the library, and the sisters left the sic, conversation and cheap refreshments, and after lively evening, they all retired to resume their accustomed duties and stations the next day.

Affected Dignity.

Here is a waif-floating around in the sen of print, without an owner-which is as full of truth as an egg is

of moat: "The best proof of a vulgar man is to be found in the quantity of dignity that he wraps himself up in. In the oninion of such men, the only way to set a proper value on yourself, is to treat with contempt everybody else.-Such men are generally rich but very ignorant. The biggest feeling man we ever knew was a swelling blockhead, who imagined that the tragedy of Hamlet wa written by Damon and Pythias, and who couldn't tell vithout consulting his rade mecum, whether Shakspeare vas the author of Mucbeth, or Macbeth was the author of Shakspeare. As a general thing, your dignified men are great asses. They keep at a distance, that their eighbors may not discover what counterfeits they are Across the street, a galvanic watch appears to be bullion.

Expounding the Law.

A Scotchman called at the house of Lawyer Fletcher of Vermont, to consult that leglo gentleman profession ally. "Is the Squeer at home?" he inquired of the lawyer's wife, who opened the door at his summons. He vas answered negatively.

Disappointment was now added to the trials of Scotia's son, but after a few moment's consideration, a new tho' relieved him. "Mebby yourself can gie me the neces sary information as weel as the squeer-scen as ye're his wile."

The kind lady readily promised to do so, if on learn ing the nature of his difficulty, she found it in her power and the other proceded to state the case as follows:-"Spose ye was an auld white mear, and I should berry yo to gang to the mill, with a grist on yer back, an' we should go no forder than Star Hill, when all woonco down backwards, and break yer darned ould neck, who'd brown paper, and lay a piece in the bottom of the holes nay for ye? -not I doen mo if I would be

vice would be entirely superfluous.

Old Rothschild.

It was not all unvaried sunshine with this gentleman. There were periods when his gigantic capitol seemed likely to be scattered to the four quarters of the globe .-He had also other sources of apprehension. Threats of murder are not unfrequent.

On one occasion he was waited upon by a stranger. who informed him that a plot had been formed to take his life; that the loans which he had made to Austria, and his conduct with governments adverse to the liberties of Europe, had marked him for assassination; and that the mode by which he was to lose his life was aran-

ged. But though Rothschild smiled outwardly at this and similar threats, they said, who knew him best, that his mind was often troubled by these remembrances, and they haunted him at moments when he would willingly "Heigho!" sighed the affianced bride as the three left have forgotten them. Occasionaly his fears took a ludicrous form. Two tall, moustachieed men were once shown into his

counting-house. Mr. Rothschild bowed; the visitors bowed, and their hands wandered first into one pocket and then into another. To the anxious eye of the millionaire, they assumed the form of persons searching for weapons. No time seemed allowed for thought; a ledger without a moment's warning was hurled at the intruders; and in a paroxism of fear he called for assistance to drive out the two customers, who were only feeling in their pockets for letters of introduction.

There is no doubt he dreaded assassination greatly. "You must be a happy man, Mr. Rothschild," said a gentleman who, sharing the hospitality of his splendid home, as he glanced at the superb appointments of his mansion.

"Happy-me happy!" was the reply. "What! happy; when just as you are going to dine, you have a letor placed in your hands, saying "if you do not send mo £500 I will blow your brains out?" "Happy-me hap-

And the fact that he frequently slept with loaded pistols by his side, is an indirect evidence of a constant excitoment on the subject

Romance in Real Life.

The Lewisburg Chronicle announces the marriage, on the 14th inst. of John Johnson and Mrs. Mariah Miller, of Chillisquaque township, and tells the following romantic story respecting the happy pair:

The groom, who now works at the boat-yard here. was formerly a sea-faring man. The bride is from South Carolina; and her father, and her father, and her formor husband, both of whom have been dead many years. were wealthy planters. Some five years ago the young widow made a visit to England in company with her brother, a southern gentleman of fortune, and on the return voyage they embarked in a vessel in which the groom was serving as a common sailor. By some accident she was knocked overboard in the harbor of Liverpool, sank to the bottom and was given up for lost. Our hero, however, did not abandon the search. A slight change in the position of the vessel discovered her, the water being remarkably clear, lying on the ground, twenty feet below the surface, and apparently dead. He instantly plunged to the bottom, seized her by the hair and brought her to the top; a large lock of hair being pulled out in the attempt, and which is still preserved. After some hours of persevering exertion, she was finally bre't to and perfectly restored. She was deeply grateful to the preserver of her life, and on the homeward voyage she formed a strong attachment-for him, and a union for life was resolved upon. Their plans were, however, frustracame on from Charleston to see him. Her nucle, however overtook her and carried her back. She came on again some three weeks ago, but was confined to bed sometime by sickness. Recovering, on last Sabbath evening the long deferred nuptial knot was tied, and rescuer and rescued are now united in a life partnership. for better or for worse.

INDEPENDENCE.

"Time-an'-time-ag'in" have we "laughed a silent augh" at an admirable description which we once read of a Yankee stage-driver's independent bearing toward an Englishman and his family, when he was the gentleman to drive' through a portion of the western wilds, and whom he left, together with his horse and "stage," in a sour November storm, securing for himself in a log hut. towards which he posted for shelter, a comfortable seat by the fire. Presently in came the Englishman and his two daughters, their garments all bodribbled with wet and dirt. Looking daggers at the driver, who was taking a big chew of Tobacco-

twas mine, I should bring it in, aneyhow." "Woll, bring it in, then, sir!" said the Englishman, "Neow, look o'here, mister," responded the driver; "I aint no man's servant; that's a borry that don't grow

"I should think," he said, "that our luggage ought to

"I should think so too," replied the driver, ejecting a

on trees in this country, mind I tell you. Bring it in ourself !" We have been reminded of the above circumstance by somewhat kindred incident, mentioned in our bearing lately. The captain of one of our mercantile vessels called his Yankee steward to the dinner-table one day, and holding up a small amphibious looking subject, slow-drip-

ning with semi-fluid bean soup, said: "How the d-l, sir, came this mouse in the beans?" "Meouse? Beans! Wall cap'n, that's what I'd like to know tew."

There was no more satisfaction in the premises; the stoward was propared to seek rather than give information touching the phenomenon.-Knick. Mag.

Cure For Vanity.

We don't know the reason of it, but certainly it appears to be a fact that persons prize an occupation in proportion to the fancied case it will admit. Of this class was an old woman whom I met in my travels. We had been busy during the day running a line through a dense piece of woodland. The old woman gazed on us for some time in silence. We all saw she wanted to enter into conversation; and none, with the exception of myself, wished to gratify her. I soon commenced a dialogue on various subjects and things, and as a matter of course I put my best leg forward. Struck with my language, she exclaimed in a tone quite flattering to my vanity:

.But the Compliment received a death blow.

"La! how larned you are."

"If I was as high larned a scholar as you," continued she, "I'd quit injincerin' and go keepin' a little grocery!"

To Drive Away Rats.

This may be done by stuffing their holes after the following manner, which will banish them away so that they will not return while the taste or smell remains:take one pound of common tar, half an ounce of pearl ash. as much oil of vitorl as will ferment a handful of common and fill thom up with lime. Or another way; get a pa-