THE ERIE OBSERVER. B. F. SLOAN, Editor. EFONWARD. AI \$159 A YEAR, in Advance. folume 21. SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 25, 1850. NUMBER 2. The calm voice in which the corporal spoke these words was gone. Then rode forth the silver mean, shedding a |GLANCES AT CONGRESS-NO. III This is Col. Bliss, private Secretary of the President, he Crie Weekly Observer. Poetry and Miscellany. aspired those who listened to him with hope. Each man flood of white rays over the ocean. makes his bow, mutters in a low voice the object of his From the Pennsylvanian. signified his assent to the proposition, and in a few But no sail reflected the moonbeams mission, and then vanishes among the whig members on moments the hard shipbread was divided into isix frag-Another night passed on. And through the long hours Look over into this buzzing hall from your seat in the the left. The documents are received at the clork's desk, B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR. Black and White. ments. the boat crow slept at intervals, from sorrow and fatigue. ladies' gallery, over the Speaker's chair. The member and the House goes on with its current business. Bas OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE. The sen was exceedingly rough, and the boat tossed But their dreams were terrible, and they over and auon with the light hair, and stalwart form, a face in which this will answer for to-day. BY H. H. CLEMENTS, up and down upon the waves. The sun had now risen awoke from their disturbed slumbers, with gushing, stiobstinacy and dry humor are both to be plainly read, is The street was filled, one golden morn, an hour above the horizon, and its beams were just be- fled shricks. Joseph M. Root, of Ohio. When he speaks he has a With sunny maid and ruddy boy. And many sights and counds were born, TERMS OF THE PAPER. NO. IV. Another morning dawned in gray light, and once more ginning to be felt by the weary, shivering fugitives .-THENES OF THE FAPER. (In subset) ters by the carrier, at 62,00 (by and, or at the other, in advance, 1,30 by h not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of advertioning, two dollars will be charged. L Alt communications must be post paid. harsh voice, but by no means a bad manner. Ho runs aroso the sun, and darted its beams across the waters. WILLIM M. GWIN. one of the new Senators from Cal-But, as yet, the old man had not lifted his head from his That filled the coming hours with joy. over with unecdote. He says a thousand curious and But they revealed no sail. ifornia, has a national reputation for experience and sa-Hone climbed with light the blissful sky-. son's body, nor glanced once at the faces of his compancomic things. Notwithstanding his ultra Abolition or The feeble hands of Corporal Nevers could scarce gacity as a politician. That is he, in conversation with ions. He crouched in the same position in which he had Proviso tendencies, every body listens and laughs at him. The morning's earliest tear was shed: part the hard biscuits into fragments for his comrades.---Mr. Conn; for the House will not be called to order for A black and muffled hearse, went by, RATES OF ADVERTISING. fallen, with his dying child, to the boat's bottom, strain-Ho will talk interminably, and rarely without uttering Tom Evans, the blithe-hearted, wore a sickly smile .--Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year. \$3,00 10,00 6,00 3,00 Which bore the ashes of the dead. half an hour. He ha man a shade or so beyond fifty; ing the lifeless corse to his bosom, with an immovable something outro or peculidr. During the stormy days (and, not exercuting times, one year, 10,00 (and, not exercise the second seco with a large athletic frame; iron grey hair; a prominent λ Ernest Rivers looked fearfully haggard, and tottered as embrace. Except from the shivering spasm, which at A white-robed messenger of death, hefore the election of Speaker, before the debate was renose; and a keen, resolute, yet benevolent expression of From a white mansion had been brought, And every passer held his breath, intervals shook his frame, the old man might have been he arose to take his share of the bread. stricted by the admirable resolution of Mr Dimmick, of But the old man refused again his fragment of the store. countenance. Gwix is an enthusiast in his likes, and thought dead himself. our State, he would nour out his sentiments by hours. To see the hue it now had caught. Dr. Johnson would have called him "a good hater."-Rivers bent over, and whispored to the corporal: The flask went round, but he drank not. Rivers forced amid roars of laughter. If you notico him, now, you will bat at no time are amond ate business. His life has been most eventful, and his career in Cali-White steeds were to the carriage bound-"Had we not better have the youth burried?" a few drops into the wretch's mouth, but he did not perceive that he talks to nearly every body, and nearly blented to their instantic cashirss, Avertsements not having other directions, will be inserted till Level and charged accordingly. Black plumes were waving on each head; fornia has been a scene of trial and of triumph from the "There's a bit of sacking yonder in the bows," returnseem to tasto it. very body scoms to talk to him. Root sits on the Whig And each white mourner's brow was crowne first. The slender young man now approaching him is d the Britton. "We might wrap the poor lad in it, and Oh the horror of that morning! Noon came again, side of the House, left of the Speaker: and Joshua R. With veils as black as wrapped the dead. and the red ball of fire rained down its blaze upon the his colleague. Colonel FREMONT. He looks badly, and BUSINESS DIRECTORY. say the burial service over it-if so be that you recollect Giddings, of the same school, is in his range. A perfect White snow lay on the buried heath, should seek repose and restoration at once. Quiet and heads of the crew, burning into their very brains. Then it, sir-1'm afraid 1 don't," J. B. NICKLIN, J. Superior and general Agency and Commission business, Frankbull-dog in debafe is Giddings. He is about sixty-years But dark the cell which yowned below. taciturn, you would hardly take him for the adventurous "We can at least say a prayer," said Rivers, solemnly. they tooked fiercely into one another's eyes, and read in And she who soon will sleep beneath, of ago: has a strabge and awkward expression of face; each dry orb what no tongue could speak-the thirst, the pioneer whose labors have reflected so much attention all Speak, Nevers, to the old man." Sees not the montners come of go. and hates Winthrop with hearty good will. It was his ba, Fa. RUFUS REED. over the world. Fremont has one rare and valuable Nevers, as the corporal was named, touched the father fiery thirst for wATER !!! vote, thrown for Williamr J: Brown, for Speaker in De-A white wave plumed the gloomy sez, RUFUS RIFED, Dracks in English, German and American Hardware and Cutlery; Mee, Nuis, Anvils, Vices, Iron and Siter No. 3 Reed House, IracTa W. J. F. LIDDLE & Co. Brackswines, Carringe and Wagon Builders, State Street, be-tween stephth, Ergleth, Eric. lightly, and as gently as possible signified his desire.nerit, especially in a public man. Ho is a good listener Thirst! It is the torture of the doomed and lost of And white foamed fountains leaved in air; cember, which led to the explosion and deprived that But the old man looked up with a fierce glare, and drew another world! It is the fire which is never quenchedand knows how to keep his own counsel. The person But dark wa the Diernity gentleman of the velvet seat now occupied by Mr. Cobb. the body closer to his breast. "The sun is rising, and ow approaching the group, with a broad rimmed Call-Of wasted passions flowing there. the undying worm that gnaweth and will not be appeased. The South were elarmed at Giddings voting for any fornia hat on his head, is Mr. Gilbert, one of the two the heat will be horrible to bear by noon," said Rivers. Oh! terrible, terrible is it to thirst upon the ocean, beneath A white cloud strayed towards the Eastbody they supported; and whon the examination was members of Congress from our golden sister of the Pa-Your son cannot then remain in the best " a blazing sky! L. STRONG, M. D. A dark cloud rolled adown the west; made, it was found that Giddings voted in view of a cific. He is the principal owner and editor of the lead-No eye could fathom which was least, Diricr, our Deor west of C. B. Wright's store, up DOCT. J. L. STEWART, "The captain speaks the truth." spake now, for the And yet no sail appeared! ore, up stairs. pledge, amounting, rearly, to nothing, but objected to ing newspaper in California, the Alta California, and Till both had saught the ocean's breast When night came, the last biscuit was divided and the first time, the voice of Tom Evans, who had since daybecause given to such agitators as the Free Soilers. There DUCT, J. L. STEWART, (react with Dect. A. BEERS, Seventh near Sussafras street. Res-endence, on Sasafras, one deer north of Seventh st. What grasp of reason can define only a few years ago, was a journeyman compositor in break been leaning in the bow of the boat, apparently in lask drained. They could not wait for another morn .is Thaddeus Stevens, the representative of Lancaster The wondrous contrast of the two? The Blackness of the life that's mine,the office of the Albany Argus. He is said to be quite capable of motion. They ate their last morsel and gulped their last drop of C. SIEGEL, county, in this State, an able and a bold man in debate. It was singular to notice how severely the hardship rich at present. He is not more than thirty, has a fresh What is vis and Retail dealer in Groceres, Provisions, Wines, Lapors, Frint, &c., &c Corner of French and Fifth Streets, opposite the Farmers' Hotel, Erre. but by no means a sincere or exemplary man. His coun-The Brightness, which I yet may view. they had endured, had affected those strong menand pleasant countenance, and is a kind-hearted and un-But the hunger and thirst fled not . Nearly three days tenance is familiar to most Penusylvanians, as are his obtrusive gentleman. Why, here is the remaining mem-JOHN MCCANN, The days of Childhood. Evans, the corporal and the two other British desertershad the biscurt and liquor been all those wretched men acts: but it may not be so to others. He has a cold, cal-JOHN McCANN, WHOLTATE and Retail Grocer, No. 2, Fleming Block, Erie, Pa. J. GOALDING. MERCHART TATLOR, and Habit Maker.—Store, No. 5 Reed's Block, (opposite the Bonnell Block) State Street, Erie. ber of the California delegation, Mr. Wright. There is while the weak frame of Ernest Rivers seemed to bear up had tasted. The night-wore away, and the morn came C. D. STUART. lous, and unchanging face.-Imperturable to emotion, character in that face. You see there the energetic buwith great fortitude, and exhibit little traces of sufferit is rarely lighted up save with a sardonic grin. He wears again. The pleasant days of Childhood, siness man. He has amassed great wealth in a short ing. "The captain speaks the truth," said Evand. "We But why relate the horrors of that day? No sail apa wig, and is stout and well proportioned. During the How swiftly have they flown. time, in California, and will no doubt be a useful mem-J. W. WETMORE, J. W. WETMORE, A T O R N E Y A T L A W. In Walker's Office, on Seventh Street, Erre, Pa. Like young flowers in the wild wood, peared! late speech of Mr. Ross, of Bucks county, in this State, ber of the National Legislature. Look at those four men When Autum winds have blown: must let the poor boy sink in the deep. And it is And where was the childless old man? He had sank which was delivered with much energy and eloquence, closely, and you will see the types of those national char-They're gone they're gone forever, In Walker's Office, on Seventh Street, Erre, Pa. HENRY CADWELL, Istrettip Jobler, and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Prokert, Glassware, Carpeting, Bardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Spike, & C. Empire Stores State Street, four doors, below Brown's Horty, Erre, Pa. Alstendary, New Bellows, Atle Arms, Springs, and a general assorting of of Saddle and Carriage Trummings. S. MERVIN SMITH, Evenant M. Law, and Justice of the Deater doffing one door to the bottom of the boat; and the poor wretch raved of better, comrade," continued the ranger, drawing near Mr. Stevens drew up his chair with others, to listen to They will no more return. acteristics which have made our people superior in the art the old man, and grasping his hand, "better for the lad his child, called the boy soft names, and murmured: Though memory holds them in the heart what has been said. Soon after, Ross began to scatify of self-government, and our country prosperous and hapto be where he is than in a dangeon. He is now at least "We will be happy, my son! We will escape!" him literally shaking his finger in his face, and reminding Like a-hes in the ura. py. Gwin personifies the sagacious and intrepid statesfree!" He kissed the phantom of his delirium in imaginary him of certain peccadilloes in politics. Stevens tried to The happy days of Childhood, man who foresees the success of an untried policy, and The last word of the ranger-"free"-secmed to strike When unocence and glee With gentle fingers tuned the heart transport, and patted the check and parted the clustering laugh it off; but the attack was too well said, and too deboldly stakes his all upon the issue. Fremont, that love S. MERVIN SMITH, Arnonyly of Low and Justice of the Peace-Office oue door west of Wright's store, Erie, Pa. apon the old father's heart. It was the word which had curls of his shadowy beloved one. iberately made: and he sheered. "out of range of the of the dangerous and the doubtful, which, in order to To music wild and free; concluded the dying murmurs of his child. The deso-The fourth day dawned, and the sun rose up. And fire."-The tall member, with gloves and cane, now They're gone, they're gone forever, secure the triumph of science, coolly risks health and life late wretch looked up with a gaze of hopeless sorrow then the five younger men drew their heads together and coming into the House, is David S. Kauffman, of Texas W. H. KNOWLTON & SON. Like rivers to the main. in the attainment of objects for which posterity will bless "Ile is free!" he cried; "my boy is free! Oh, God, oh glared into each other's eyes. Then, in a gasping whis--as fair a specimen of a good looking man as is any-In stars in Watches, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Piano Fortes, Lamps, Brinnuna Ware, Jewelry, and a variety of other Faney Articles, Keystone Buildings, four doors below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erne, Pa. Their dancing waves of joy and mirth him. Gilbert, the youth of our ago and time, which, God!" per, the British corporal spoke a few words. where to be found. He is a Pennsylvanian by birth, though Will ne'er return again. looking forward and never backward, pursues the path A sudden torrent of tears gashed from the eyes of the They drew near the maniac father, who was mumrepresenting Texas; where his popularity is such, that S. R. DEWEY, of fame, and wins the prize. Wright, the intelligence The boly days of Childhood, man, and fell upon the fair face of the dead boy. It was bling in the bows of the boat, and to him Novers whisat his last election of some thousand votes thrown, he got Whoreseries on Research Party Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa. and energy of those vast business interests which found Ere evil thoughts came near, When in the heart no sin was found, upturned, as the futhor raised his head and the eyes of all perce again. all but two or three hundred. Several seats nearer the cities, build railroads, erect steamships, and open new GEORGE II. CUTLER, those sympathizing companions were drawn toward it ----The words of the corporal secured to recall the senses door, to the right of the Speaker, you will see three fami-And on the check no tear; GEORGE H. CUTLER, ATTORNY AT LAW, Girard, Eric County, Pa. Collections and chectorances attended to with promptness and distatch. paths to trade. A few years ago all these men were pur-The soft hair fell damp and heavy about the young brow They're gone, they're gone forever, of the old man. His glance wandered over nil their fa- liar faces, -Do u't you know them? That fa'r complexsung their avocations in other regions; but destiny has, Like foot-prints on the shore. white as alabaster, and the eves were closed, with the ces, and then he spoke. His voice, though he had eaten complexion, light hair, broad open brow, and tall maniy WILSON LAIRD. ATTORNEY AT LAW-Office over J. II. Williams' excl. mgc office, Washed out by time's teleniless waves, in the course of its resistless operations, placed in their long lashes drooping as if in slumber. A sweet, placid nought for four days, was clearer and stronger than that figure, will indicate to you James X. McLanahau, of the They will return no more. hands the interests of that Minerva of States, which, to at door to Judge Thompson's office. (*) Berting and other professional business attended to with prompt-ress and dispatch. expression lingered around the lips, such as is often notiof the stalwart Britton. He comprehended their pur- Franklin district, a rising man in Pennsylvania, and one springing into being in a day, is destined probably to The pleasant, holy, happy days, ced upon the faces of those who have died from bulle pose, and said of the best orators in either House. He sits between John Life's only hlossom tir change the fortunes of nations themselves, and to extend wounds. Had the youth's bloody form been covered "You want to cast lots to die!" BROWN'S HOTEL, Robbins, jr., of the IVth district of this county, (whose Where are your buds which promise gave the theatre of Progressive Christianity and Civilization. FORMERTY THE FARLE, COTHER OF SINE STREET and the Public square Free Eastern Western and Southern stage office. from view, it might have seemed. from those calm fea The five men bawed their heads. They had resolved fine business habits and upright deportment every body The flowers in Summer prime? It is not an uncommon thing to see two brothers in the B. A. CRAIN. B. A. CRAIN. Wnothsath and Renail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Lippers, Charts, Naries, Berront Ale, Burseunt, Crackers, &c. &c. Computer, Late, Pa. tures, as if he were but sleeping. Though gone, though gone forever, that one should be slain to feed the rest. The cannibal knows.) and Job Mann, of the Bedford district --- an exsame Congress; and you know that General Dodgo the "His soul is free for ever, poor old man," said Rivers Ye haunt the heart and brain. glittered in their fixed seves; for hunger and thirst had perionced public servant, without pretension, and yet voteran Senator from Wisconsin, is seated almost at the And Memory keeps ye to annoint Would that we were all as happy and secure as your one of the most useful and popular members on the floor. destoyed humanity. Life's after years of pain. side of his own son, the Senator from Iowa. The two Competer Late, Pa. H. B. HAVERSTICK. No 2, REED HOLSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Ilardware, Crockery, Generics, &c. T. W. MOORE, hild." The tall young man, now coming up to Mr. Mann, is "Let us begin." Ingersols, Charles Jared and Joseph R.; (not in the pres-Once more that father bent over the course, and threw Six threads, of different lengths, were wound and Andrew Jackson Ogle, the whig representative from the THE OCEAN TORTURE ent Congress,) brothers as they were, scarcely ever acted is arms around it. He kissed the cold lips, while still knotted together in a ball, with as many ends protruding Somerset, Fayette, and Greene district-'a fellow of together. Frederick P. Stanton, the young man with the hot tears gushed from his eyes. Those tears were a from it. Then each man clutched one of these fatal infinite jest; of most sxcellent fancy." He is about the BY AUGUSTINE LUGANNE. legal age, on the off side of twenty-five, and is a hand-

Distin in Grovenes, Provisions, Wines, Lipnors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Eric. W. H. CUTLER,

Water, water everywhere; A STORM upon the coast of Florida is a battle of all hands, seemed to pray with inward fervor, though his the elements. Fire, air, earth, and water, meet and dis- parted lips omitted no sound. Then when his brief praypute with each other the mastery of man. The terrible er was ended, the father turned quietly toward Rivers, reefs and head-lands hurl back the wind-ridden waves, and m a low voice, said: and the sky bows down in blackness over all, vomiting "Bury your dead." forth flame and thunder.

relief. They soothed the delirtum of his brain. Presently, while yet the others gazed, the old man raised himf slowly on his knees, and covering his face with h

ends.

"He who drew the shortest thread was to die!

some man to boot. Ilis quaint sayings have made him Slowly, slowly, the knotted bally was unwound; the many friends; but he is evidently looked upon with jea wretched men glaring at the unravelled strings. One by lous eyes by the elders of his political church at home, one the threads separated. Then kneeling in the boat, be- who may try to provent his re-nomination for his present position. Even if they fail, it seems to be conceded that Ernest Rivers held the shortest thread! He must Dawson, of Favette, will be his Demeratic successor. At least, he will give him a hard chase for it.- In the vicinity of McLanahau's scat you will see a gentleman some-

light hair and complexion, and dressed with unusual good taste, is the Chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs, and by all odds one of the strongest men in Congress. Ilis speeches are models of argument and eloquence. He represents the Memphis district in Tennessee. His brother is the gentleman with black hair and spectacles, now walking along the arena in front of the Speaker's chair. Richard II. Stanton is one of the Kentucky representatives, and, as he said in his speech a few weeks ago, has worked himself from the ranks of toil into the position he now occupies. Governor A. G. Brown of Mississ ppi, whom you cannot fail to regard as one of the finest looking men on the floor, is the member with jetty black hair, and whiskers-an eye that sparkles with good feeling, and a countenance full of generous expression. He was Governor of Mississippi when he was twenty-four, and defeated his own father, who was a Whig, in one of the contests for representative. It would really be quite interesting if all these social incidents, so rarely seen in the strife of politics, could be detailed at longth. The correspondents for the different papers throughout the Union, many of whom are now before us; are, much young man. McLone was intended for a soldier, having been educated at West Point, and done service in Flor-erful and intellectual body of men. Let us point out a few of the more prominent of these writers The well to hear him on the floor, you will be surprised how dressed and rather stout gentleman, directly below us, like a statesman he thinks and talks IIe is chairman of with cane in hand, whose countenance is fall of vivacity the Committee on Commerce. His motto ought to be and thought, is Mr. Grund, the "Oserver" of the Ledger, "Excelsior." Maryland has a splendid delegation in the the X. of the Bultimore Sun, and the contributor of many other journals and magazines. He is a prize for any timore county, is a new member, and has a clear and paper. He combines qualities rarely found in corresponwell cultivated intellect, and discharges his duties most deuts anywhere. Rapidity of thought, groat industry, conscientionsly. He has a devotion for his friends not great powers for the endurance of fatiguo, and a minit stored with learning. He talks three or four languages ton, of the Frederick district, whose contest against Mc- elegantly, and is intimately acquainted with domestic and foreign politics, and with nearly all the public men of speeches before the people were so bold and effective. He this and many of the statesmen of other countries. The next is Mr. Harvey, the "Independent" of the North American, and "Veritas" of the New York Courier, a very able correspondent, but a most unscrupulous whig .---tellect, are written plainly upon his countenance. Do you He it is with light hair, and rather florid complexion; a tall, genteel figure, always dressed in perfect good taste. He did not show much discretion, however, in getting New Hampshire-Hibbard is ho with the spectacles and himself laughed at for trying to prove that Belize, in Britblue coat? That is Alfred Gilmoro of the Butler district, 1sh Honduras, did not and does not belong to England. Of course you know Wallace, or the "Doctor" of the New York Herald, with his spectacles, joily face, and dandy-fied air and dress-a capital hand in his profession, it by twice that number of votes. Mr. Gilingro is the und one of the most successful in taking notes without seeming to do so. There, too, is "Richelicu," or W. E. Robinson, late of the New York Tribune, but new fighting on his own hook in the Newark (N. J.) Mercury-an by the storm into the channel of the galf-stream, and retaining possession of the one found upon him. The ton and Fayette district. Like his friend Hibbard, he Irish face, with bushy hair, light complexion, and a gay has not yet spoken. Mr. Hibbard is also a now mem- agreeable air. He is a writer who has few equals, and has a great admiration for Greeley. Among the edito' who occasionally write for their presses here, are W. F England Democrat-Srank, honest, and warm hearted, Ritchio, Esq., of the Richmond Enquirer, Col. Schoulet and is said to be a practised orator. On one of the seats of the Boston Atlas, and Greeley of the Tribune. Ritchis is the well developed young man-not much over thirty, with spectaclos, and dark hair-every where repiercing eye. That is John K. Miller, of the Mount garded by the ladies as a good looking fellow. Schouler Vernor district, Ohio; and this is his 'second session of is a wag of the first water, and tells stories as well as any Congress. He is known as the impersonation of an u- body at the Capitol. He, too, is quite a young man, and tra Democrat, and has all the nerve and determination a most sauguinary whig. Greeley has been so oftou doswhich such mon-ought to possess. Even these who do cribed, and is in fact so indescribable, that we leave him not agree with him, respect him for the ability and the for some future Hogarth or Cruikshank. Telling of these representatives of the press at Washington, however, remilds us that we should speak of the conductors with a military air, black hair and whiskers, and dark and contributors of the respective papers at the seat of complexion. That is Emery D. Potter, of the same States government; which with glances at other members and noteables, will form the subject of one or more numbers.

Automy & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Burato, N. Y. Cullecting and commercial business will receive prompt attenion. Rirkaevers....A. P. Dentry, Esq., By SJASUYGRANT, Esq. JOSIAU, KELLOGG, Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street. Conj. Balt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLJAMS, Bunker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c Oulice, 4 doors below Brown's Hotel, Frie, Ta.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNER AT I. W., Cleveland, Oluo-Ollice on Superior street in Auxiet's Block, 'Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Bon, Richard Fletcher, IOStatest, Boston; Hon Samuel H. Porkins, 111; Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Walt stacet, New York. For testimonials, re-fer to this other.

before them.

of the awful night.

his gentle boy.

water.

father, hugging to his breast his murdered boy.

and prayed, yet dured not hope, for deliverance.

each other's faces, as if they dreaded to behold the ex-

pression of madness. Then the gaze of Earnest Rivers,

the desolate wretch at the bottom of the boat, still cling-

"Oh, my God, this is terrible!" cried the corporal.

suddenly rousing himself. "What say you, comrades,

we have neither chart nor compass, but we have yonder

- .

. .

effort; it fell from his hand.

What say you, comrades?"

MARSHALL & VINCENT, ATTORY VS AT LAW - Office up stairs in Tanmany Hall building - north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

MURRAY WHALLON, STORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW-Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie. 1. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

I. KOSENZWFAG & Co. WHOLFASTFASD RETAIL DFALFRS in Foreign and Domestic Dr. Goods, ready made Clothing, Bools and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Flem ing Block, State street, Eric.

C. M. TIBBALS,

DEATER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c No. 111, Cheapside, Erie. JOHN ZIMMERLY.

DESLER INGroceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Crie.

SMITH JACKSON, DEALER in Dry Goods, Grocerses, Hardware, Queens Ware, Linne Iron, Natis, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erre, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET, WILLIAM RIBLET, CVALVET MAKER Uphoister, and Undertaker, corrier of State an Seventh streets, Izrie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

KELSO & LOOMIS, GEVERAL FORWARding, Produce and Commisson Merchanus; dealers in coarse and fine sail, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, art stude of the bridge, Eric. Enwis J. Krisso, WALKER & COOK,

uce Merchants; Sec

Brys Rat. Forwarding. Commission and Produce l ond Ware-house effect of the lubble Bridge, Eric. G. LOOMIS & Co. man Silver, Plated and

Desta as in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Eric. G. Loome, T. M. Austri Т. М. Аскти

CARTER & BROTHER WHOLSALR AND REAL CARTER & DRUG INER WHOLSALR AND REAL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, bye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Eric. JOEL JOHNSON,

iday and Classics

PALED in Theological, Miscellancous, Sunday Fixed Books, Stationary, &c. Park Row, Erie.

PAGE 1004, Stationary, 2C. Tark Row, Erie. JAMES LYTLE, Pasitiovanue Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few door. West of State street, Eric, D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND BETAIL Dealer in Grocerics, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonuell Block, Erie. O. D. SPAFFORD.

Beater in Law, Medical, school Miscellancous Books stationary, luk, &c. State st., four doors below the Public/square.

Resident Dentirt; Odice and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Eric. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set: Carjous teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to beath and usefulness. Teeth cleaned withinstruments and Dentifices as as to leave them of a pellucid cleaness. All work warranted.

S. DICKERSON.

B. DICKERSUN, In sectar and Surgeon-Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

Opposite the Methodist Church, Erie. C. B. WRIGHT, WHOLSALE AND REFAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Grocerles, Hardware trockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of Fate street and the photod-shot eyes of his poo the desolate wretch at the bottom ing to his bloody burthen. "Oh, my God, this is torrible!" "But we are free!" answered I ing smile. "Ay, and we must not give up, suddenly rousing himself. "Wha Row Trie, Pa.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at a prices for sale at S. JACKSON. G REEN, Binck, Moraiu; Clarit, Brown, and Blue French Ma-reno, for sale choop at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Facey Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON. BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kenucky Jeans & Lack of sale cheap by B. JACKSON.

*

TO REINT. To REINT. The one occupied by C. M. Tibbals Esq. Possession in an immediately. Reat 60 Doltars until 1st Aprill next coquire of Eric, April 27, 1650.

The heart of the captain sank within him as he heard And now, while the night and the tempest encompasthose words, remembered that but for him the boy might ed her, that fruil boat, freighted with the living and the now been alive. The quick glance of Evans caught the lead, rushed outward to the ocean. Pursuers were left expression of the young man's thought and stretching out far behind; for the mountain billows rose in fearful bar- his hand he whispered; "Not your fault, sir-no, it was I that tempted the fiers behind the fugitives. They are now safe from the

rage of man, but the fury of nature was lashing the path poor lad. And thank God do I that he is free!" "We know not yet what may be our fate," cried Cor-

The corporal and the three other rowers drew in their poral Nevers, who had likewise interpreted the feelings seless oars; and clinging to the gunwales suffered the of Rivers. None of us know, as yet, what that lad has boat to drive before the wind. Earnest Rivers still grasescaped."

ped the tiller, and endeavored to keep the prow of the The few arrangements for the burial of the youth slight vessel before the force of the outward gale; for vere soon completled; and the body, wound in a piece upon the sea, wild and stormy as it was, lay their only of drenchod sacking, was committed to the awful depths hope of safety. The heavy clouds of spray whirled aof the ocean. Not a tear did the heart-broken father round his form, drenching his garments at every gust; shed during ceremony; it seemed, indeed, as if that last of gush of grief had dried up the channels of his soul for while durker and darker, as they plunged on, grew the face of the waters; and fiercor howled the voice of the over.

storm. The blinding mists hid from each the face of his But, when the last prayer was said, and the form of omrade; each clung for life to his position, uttering no his beloved sank with a sudeon plunge into the unfathomword, and scarcely daring to think of the coming horrors able sea, drawn downward by a ballast-stone, which had been placed in his rude shroud, the old man sat down And in the bottom of that hoat crouched the desolate silently in the bows of the boat, folded his arms across his breast, and closed his eyes. The sunbeams fell upon Stretched upon those frail planks, the grayhaired fathhis gray hairs, but he took no heed of it. All that had' r wound his arms around his dead son, and pillowed warmed his withered life was now no more upon the

upon his cheek the cold, pale forehead. The waves, earth. dashing their spray above disturbed him not; the roar of The fragments of biscuit were now divided, but when the winds and thunder was all unboolled. The wretchhis share was proffered to him he put silently away the ed father thought only of one terrible event-he heard hand that presented it. The flask of wine was placed to but one awful sound-the death shot which had struck his mouth, but he drank not, the liquor scarce moistened his thin parched lips.

Oh. the long, horrible night, which those desparing Then that solitary share of the biscuit was placed apar fugitives spent upon the wild ocean, struggling for life by those pitying men for their stricken comrade: their against the madness of nature! They spoke no word to own scanty portions were consumed, and the flask passed each other-they took no heed of the dead in their midst from lip to lip, each baroly wet by the few drops that were -they only clung, pentingly, each to his frail support; drank. They had-those wretched men-but two biscuits more, and God only knew how long they were to drift upon that ocean. But the morning at length dawned, and the storm sank into the bosom of the deep. The land was no longer to

The sun was like a bull of fire as it hung above the be seen; and how far that frail bark had drifted and plunboat, at noon, puring its vertical rays upon the crow's ly done, and the production of a £50 note was the result ged during the long hours of darkness, none of her unsheltered heads. They had relinquished the design of wretched crew could tell. All around them was one attempting to gain the shore, not only from the exhauswide stretch of water, glistening now in the first faint ted state to which their labors and exposure had reduced his jummey to market. The mercer paid himself the £30 glimmmerings of the day. They strained their eyes o catch some speck of land, or the white canvas of some ship, in the distance; but in vain! All was a desert or were now horne by that gigantic current in which it was wight said he would go and get a policoman, and left The sun arose, higher and higher above the rim of the more than probable they should cross, before nightfall, the promises; and the two gentlemen blandly took their ocean. Then these men began to look fearfully into the course of some vessel.

Long and agonizing were the hours, as they passed .-The sufferers had contrived, with the cars and a piece Of course the reader guesses the upshot-the £50 note and the blood-shot eyes of his poor companions, foll upon the desolate wretch at the bottom of the boat, still char, still char, screen, which partially sholtered them from the direct screen, which partially sheltered them from the direct fierceness of the sun; but this could not provent the ex-

cessive heat from parching their throats and drying up "But we are free !" answered Rivers, with a desparing smile. "Ay, and we must not give up," said the corporal,

sun to guide us. Let us pull bravely and, we shall reach

his beloved one die?

"I'm beat out," he muttered with quivering lips. The sun began to descend. Still no sail gleamed up-"I have here in my breast pocket," said the corporal" on that wide ocean. The evening breeze prose, and "three bard biscuits, and divide it into six pieces, for our blew upon the fevered foreheads of the men: It cooled breakfast. Each man shall then have a sin of the liquor. the fire of their blood.

t

reath the fiery sun, the caunibals measured their threads.

lic! "I am ready !" cried the young captain. And then those men marked that the eyes of the des olate father gleamed as if with triumph. Perhaps he thought that his son's death was thus avonged. "I am ready!" said Ernest Rivers. But Tom Evans, the ranger, feebly lifted his hand .-

Ho gasped for utterance, and at last spoke. "Me!" he murmured, "Me! captain. I'll die for vou!" As the poor fellow said this he strove to rise but fe back, exhausted. Ernest Rivers bared his breast. "I have drawn the lot of death, comrades," he said

I am ready for the knife!" But nono as yet stirred. All eyes looked out once more over the waste of water, as if even then they hoped a vessel might appear.

But no sail was on that ocean! Presently the old man spoke:

"I have the knife !" he said; as he spoke he raised in his hand the gleaming blade of the knife, which they had used to divide the biscuit. Earnest Rivers knelt down and presented his bosom to

the blow. It fell! but it struck not the young man! That knife was sheathed in the bosom of him who yielded it. The old man fell a cornse to the bottom of the boat; and his

last words were heard by those famished men. "I, too, am free!"

An Artful Trick. A man having the appearance of a countryman and

laden with a bundle of hay managed, one day last week. to fall through a pane of glass, valued £30, which adorn ed the establishment of a large mercer in the Edgewareroad London. The shopkeeper quickly seized upon the fellow, who protested he had no money, and pleaded the weight of his load for an excuse. Two gentlemen, look ers on, testified to their having watched the "stupid clown," and just before remarked that his gross curcless ness would lead to some mischief; and they suggested that the "nobody" should be searched. This was prompt-Vainly did the countryman, with tears in his eyes, pro-

claimed the note to be his "master's," the proceeds of leave, after congratulating the tradesman on the fortunate result which attended their suggestion of a search

Fashionable Movements.

Mr. and Mrs. Bluebird are now at home in their quan their blood. The user the passed, and the hours still dragged on. Fow words were passed between the wretched voyagers; they only looked earnestly into one another's syes, as if to borrow consolation. And each endeavored, too, to smile at times; and perhaps, even venture a light word. All transformed and the source of the season of the season of the season. Mr. and Mrs. Bluebird are now at home in their quar-ters. Signor Whippoorwill has commenced his evening portance in a new suit of delicate green. The young Miss Violet will come out in a very few days. She will make a sensation, with her blue eves and modest demea-nor. The Line family throw open their doors for a grand ters in a new suit of the season of the season of the season of the season of the season. Miss Violet will come out in a very few days. She will make a sensation, with her blue eves and modest demea-nor. The Line family throw open their doors for a grand ters in a weak. It is rumored that the Tulips, who sun to guide us. Let us pull bravely and, we shall reach land before night, though God alone knows where we are now." The man nearest to the speaker grasped his car, and not, it seemed the heat. Oh, wretched, heart-broken essayed to lift it; but his strength was uneaqual to the effort; it fell from his hand. season. Some sad reports are in circulation in re-gard to Col. Swallow. He has been detected in stealing This is the gentleman who originated the famous swal-low-tail style of dress cost. The Honeysuckles, who are

where north of fifty, whose face and deportment are full of character. In him you have Governor McDowell, of Virginia, whose glorious speech you may have read. made under circumstances so dramatic. during the last session of the XXXth Congress, and so universally published and applauded. It contained passages of uncommon elegance and beauty, was pronounced with a fervor and an eloquence that electrified the house, and held it spell-bound for two long hours. A most agreeable companion, and warm-hoarted friend, is this 'accomplishe gentleman. Two or three seats from him is Robert M. McLane, the representative of Baltimore city and a Democrat; a form of medium height, a face full of expression, and eyes offire; and an appearance generally of a very ida. Not many years ago, he camo into politics, and now present Congress. Mr. Hammond, who represents Baloften seen in public men. Then we have Mr. Hamil-Kaig was so remarkable in all respects, and whose has not yet spoken on the absorbing question of the day.

When he does, he will make a sensation. Mr. Hamilton has a vouthful appearance, but decision, enorgy and innotice the member with black hair, and rather dark complexion, in carnest conversation with Barry Hibbard, of in this State, a Democrat. This is his first trial in any legislative body. He carried his district by three hundred majority, in 1918, and Gon. Taylor afterwards got son of the late Hon. John Gilmore, of Western Pennsylvania, well-known in political circles, and the brother of Hon. Samuel Gilmore, President Judge in the Washingber, though he has been Speaker of both branches of his State Legislature. He is a genuine specimen of a New on the back range, on the right, you will notice a young man with long black hair, rather pale face, and a largo

boldness with which he adheres to his opinions. Nearer to the aisle, you will see a gentleman of about forty-five, who was balloted for Speaker, for some days in December, and who, if elected, would have made a capital officor. He has been in Congress before, and is generally esteemed. "A message from the President of the United States!" is now announced by the door-keeper, and now this syle of dress coat. And isologencates, which is a moment you see advancing, hat in hand, a person motoriously a pushing race, are already in the fashionable is a moment you see advancing, hat in hand, a person field. It is with deap sorrow that we record, that the of about forty, middling size, with a bald head, finely

the fire of their blood. The sun disappeared-dipped beneath the water, and after the last suow-storm.... Transcript.

. .

1

"THAT's a pretty bird, grandinama;" said a little boy. 'Yes," replied, the old dame, "he never crice." "That's because he's never washed," rejoined the youngster.

Pleasure is like a cordial; a little of it not injurione,

1 1

No.

. .