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## Crie Weekly Obgerner.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

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# Poetry and Misrellany.

MUSIC. BY J. R. ORTON.

The voice of war is on the morn, ... And music with a rare array Of drum and fife and bugie-horn, Adds to the proud display; Waking the soul to martial fire. And rou-ing all a nation's ire; Concealing from our conscious fears Our future, with its tears.

We witness but the flash of steel, The champing steed's impatient neigh: And see the squadrons as they wheel, And hear the trumpets bray. The bour when perish man and horse, The sweat, the blood, the mangled corse. And woman's wild despairing sighs, Are hidden from our ever.

But bark! from youder massive pile, A mournful symphony ascends And with the still air blends. And mid its cadences are heard A stifled sob, a burried word, Unhidden gushing from the smarts Of broken hearts.

But now a handred tongues conspire: Louder and louder swells the strain; And with a bold, impassioned fire The organ peals amain: And harmony like sea-waves gushes, (While the vast temple jars) And in a tide of glory rushes Up to the stars.

And thus the funeral dirge is sung; Concealing sorrows till they come. And then dissolving them away: But always pointing to a light Beyond our day, beyond our night, And whispering of other groves

And music we can almost hear. Of glorious concords, and a sphere Of beauty, which is very nigh, In the cerulean sky." (Message Bird.

## KATE LORIMER,

THE PEARL IN THE OYSTER.

BY MISS'EMUA C. EMBURY. "The pearl in ocean's cavern lies,

The feather floats upon the wave." Kate Lorimer was noither a beauty, a wit, nor an ciress; she was only one of those common-place young | country." ladies, who are "brought out" every winter, to laugh, dance, and flirt, for a season or two, then to marry, and fulfil their destiny by immuring themselves in a nursery for the rest of their lives. So said the world-but for once that many-eyed and many tongued gossip was mis-

taken. Kate was very unlike most young ladies. With her Juno-like figure, and fine, though somewhat massive features, there needed only a careful study of the nysteries of the toiler to make her appear what dandies call a "splendid woman." But Kate, though in reality she was neutross itself, generally seemed but one degree removed from a sloven; so careless was she respecting the color, make and adjustment of her clothes. Then she had what Shakspeare calls "a very pretty wit," a certain shrowdness of intellect, and a quiet sense of the ridiculous, which wanted only the sauce of boldness and ill-nature to make her what the willings in primrese kids would style "brc-i-illiant." But Kate was equally indifferent to her looks and her manners. She seemed like an imprudent choice."

springs, at the volition of others, but by no positve will What, you will ask, was the secret of this cold abstruction in a young and not ungifted girl? There was no mystery about it; Kate was only one of the many instances of a "candle placed in the wrong socket," as my poor friend - used to say. She was one of a half a million; is he an admirer of Louisa's?" large family; but she was neither the oldest - the first inheritor of paternal love-nor the youngest-the recipient of its fond dotage. Her elder brother, a tall, graceful youth, was the pride of both father and mother, and in the nursery and school room, they were entirely forgotten in the favor of the second daughter, who chanced o be extremely beautiful. The fact was that Kate occupiep a most insignificant position between a conceited

eldest son, and a sister who was a belle. Her brothe

Toor's sententiousness overwhelmed her and crushed

threw her completely into the shade. At her very first cutrance into society. Kate felt that she had only a subordinate part to play, and there was a cerquietly adopt the habits befitting her inferior position .-Her mother, a handsome stylish woman, with an easiher children, and a degree of indolence which sadly inpose in Kate's manner, which, upon the whole. Mrs. cise, but sensible old maid, was the only one who was by crowning the son. seriously dissatisfied. She remembered Kate's am-

world, could not know the whole truth. waltzes and polkas, Kate's long white fingers seemed whom he felt to be over near him. newesried; in short, Kate never thought of herself, because so honestly believed she was not worth any body's

thinking about. Was also so inordinately humble as to set no value up-

another, and be content through a whole evening .

"To hear Praise of a sister, with an unwounded ear." When she refused invitations to parties that she might

stay at home, and nurse Aunt Bell through a slow fever, people said-"She is so indelent, she is glad of an excuse to avoid the trouble of going out." No one know that she was not too indolont to watch through thelong hours of the night beside the sick bed of an invalid, while her lovely sister was sleeping off the fatigues of the dance. When she gave up a gay season at the Springs, rather than disappoint her old grandmother, who had set her heart upon a visit from one of the sisters-when sho spont a long dull summer in a hot country-house, with no other companions than Aunt Bell and the infirm old lady, and no other amusement than could be found in a book-case full of Minerva-Press novels, then peoplethese wonderfully knowing people-again said, "Kate Lorimer is turning her indolence to account, and will earn a legacy out of it;" while the fact was, neither Annt Bell nor grandmother had a cent in the world beyond their life-interest in their old country home.

"If Louisa makes an engagement this winter, I think I shall hurry Ella's education a little, so as to bring her out next season," said Mrs. Lorimer to her husband, during one of those "curtain conferences" which are quite the opposite to "curiain lectures."

"Why should you do that? You will have Kate still to provide for, and Ella will be all the more attractive for another year's study," was the reply of the calculating though kind father.

"Oh, Kate is a hopeless case: she will never be married, she is too indifferent; no man will take a fancy to a girl who at the first introduction shows by her manner

that she does not care what he thinks of her." "Then you think Kate is one of the "predestinate old maids?"

"I am afraid so." "Well, Kate is a good child, and we shall want one of the girls to keep house for us when we grow old; so I

ion't know that we need regret it much." "You don't consider the mortification of bringing ou two daughterg at a time and having one left on hand, like a bale of unsalcable goods, while such a woman as that vulgar Mrs. Dobbs has married her four red headed frights in two seasons."

"How was that done?" "Oh! by management; but then the girls were as anxious as the mother, and helped themselves along. As to Kate, I don't bolieve she would take the trouble to walk across the room in order to secure the best match in the

"She certainly is very indifferent, but she seems perfectly contented."

"Yes, that is the trouble; she is perfectly satisfied to to rank with the "antiques" as soon as I begin to bring out her four younger sisters."

"Perhaps it would be better to bring out Ella next winter," sighed the father. "Yes, Ella is lively and fresh-looking, and during the festivities which will follow Louisa's wedding, she can

slip into her place in society, without the expense of a 'coming-out' party." "You speak as if Louisa's marriage were a settled thing."

"Because she can have her choice now of half a dozen, and by the time the season is over she will probably decide."

"Well, under your guidance, she is not likely to make a kind of human machine, moved by some invisible "I hope not. To tell you the truth, I am waiting for

one more declaration, and then there will be no more delay," said the mother. "Has she not admirers enough?" .

"Yes, but if she can secure young Ferrers it will be worth waiting " .. What! Clarence Ferrers! Why he is worth almost

"He is a new acquaintance, and seems very much struck with her beauty; but he is an odd creature, and seems to pride himself upon differing from all the jest of the world; we shall see what will happen. One thing whatever privileges Kate might have claimed as the first only is certain, Louisa will be married before the year is of the troop of damsels who chattered their days away out, and Kute will, I think, resign herself to old-maidism with a very good grace."

And having come to this conclusion, the two wise-

acres composed themselves to sleep. Clatence Ferrers, so honorably mentioned by Mr. Lorimer as "worth half a million." was a gentleman of peculiar taste and habits. His father died while he was yet her into noncutity, while Louisa's beauty and vivacity a boy, and he had struggled with poverty and hardship his luxuriant locks were thinned, and the silver threads while acquiring the education which his talent deserved, and which his ambition demanded. He had stooped his peared full as old as he really was; but who could look pride to labor, and he had learned to submit to want, but tain inertness of character about her, which made her he had never bowed himself to bear the voke of depondence. Alone he had toiled, alone he had struggled, alone he won success. His mother had been the first to ness of temper which won affection but not respect from | encourage his youthful genius, and to plant the seeds of honorable ambition within his soul. He loved her with ed horself toward the speaker, add a look of quiet attention terfered with the regularity of her household-sometimes an ulmost idolatrous affection, and when he saw her fretted a little at Kate's sluggishness, and wished she was | cking out by the labors of the needle the small annuity a little loss "lumpish" at a party. But there was a re- | which secured her from starvation, in order that he might devote all his own little stipend as a teacher to his own Lorimer rather liked, as effectually prevented any rival- education, he felt that gratitude and love alike required ry between the two sisters. Aunt Bell, a somewhat pro- him to persevere until success should reward the mother

There is something cunobling and hallowing in such bition as a school girl; she preserved among her a tie as that which existed between Mrs. Ferrers and most precious mementoes all Kate's "prizes," "re- Clarenco. As a gentle, humble-mindedw oman herself, wards of merit," etc. And sho could not enoceive she was ambitious that her son should be good and great why this cuthusiasm and engerness for distinction She knew the benumbing effect of poverty upon the soul, should have died, away so suddenlyand, so complete- but she took care that the general warmth of affection ly. Aunt Bell suspected something of the truth, but should counteract its evil influences upon the gifted mind soven she, who loved Kato better than any body in the of her darling son. She was his friend, his counselor, his sympathizing companion, sharing all his hopes, his Kate Lorimer was like one of those still, quiet moun- aspirations, his pleasures, and his sorrows, as only a truetain lakes, which at one particular spot are said to be un- | hearted and loving woman can do. | Long ere he reachfathomable, but whether because they are so deep, or be- od the years of mature manhood, the bond between cause a wonderful strong under-current carries away the mother and son had been made stronger than death: and, line and plummet in its descent, is never clearly ascor- plas! far more enduring than life. Mrs. Ferrers lived to tained by those who skim over the surface of the sleepy see Clarence occupying a position of honor and usefulwaters. Almost every one liked her; that is, they felt ness as professor in one of the most distinguished colthat negative kind of liking which all persons have for a leges. Her death left him a lonely and desolate man, moral nature he had read at a glance, and it inspired him quiet, good-humored sort of body, who is nover in the for so close had been their communion, so thorough had with respect and esteem, but her intellectual being. way? At a crowded party Kate always gave up her been their mutual sympathy, that he had never till then which was a mystery even to herself, became a study to place in the quadrille if there was a want of room on the felt the need of another friend. But in the outhusiasm the man of science and research. There was so much floor; if the benux were scarce, Kate was vuite content; of his deep and fervent love, he felt that he was not dis- reshness of thought in her hitherte slumbering mind; such to talk to some frosty old lady in the corner; if a pair of served by the hand of death; and many an hour did he indefatigable hands were required to play interminable hold converse in his secret soul with the "spirit-mother,"

Clarence Ferrers had counted his thirtieth summer. when an old great uncle, who had suffered him to struggle with poverty during all his early years, without stretching forth a finger to sustain him, died very sudon herself? Not exactly that; but she had so high a douly, leaving behind him an immense fortune, which conscious of her utter inability to attain to that standard, sociations, whose very names he had never heard until that she grew to feel a species of contempt for herself, they were suggested by his lawyer, and making not the and therefore she neglected herself, not as a penance, elightest mention of his nephew. Luckily for him, the but because she would not waste thought or time upon | will was unexecuted and the neglected Clarence learned any thing appertaining to herself No one understood that, as heir-at-law, he was entitled to the whole of his poor Kate, and of course nobody appreciated her .- | miserly uncle's hoarded wealth. Years had passed since When she spent hours in dressing her beautiful sister for | Clarence had even seen the old man, and he certainly a ball, and then twisted up her own fine hair in a care- owed him no gratitude for the gift which would have less knot, and slipping on a plain white dress, was roady been withheld from him if death had not been more oru

in ten minutes to accompany the belle to the gay scene el even than avarice. But Clarence dyas not a man to where she know she could never shine, people only call- feel selfishly on any subject. One handred thousand now, that, for all his fortune, I would not marry Clared her slovenly and carcless, but gave her no credit for dollars, the fifth part of his newly acquired fortune, was once Ferrers." the generous affection which could lavish decorations on distributed among the charities named in the will, thus fulfilling the supposed will of the decoused. With another large portion he endowed a "Home for Poor Gentle-

> whose life had been one of struggle and care for want of such a "home" in the early days of her widowhood upon the old miser, he placed his affairs in the hands of a trusty agent, and sailed for Europe.

Clarence Ferrors set out upon his travels with no fixed purpose, except that of acquiring knowledge of all kinds, and of compelling occupation of mind to quiet yearnings of the heart. Eight years clapsed ere he revisited his native land. During that time he had explored every part of Europe, treading the greensward of its by-ways, no less than the dust of its high-roads. From the islands of the Archipelage to the most Northerly part of Russia, he had traveled, commanding respect by his scientific attainments, receiving attentions everywhere for his courtly elegance of manner, winning love wherever he went by his suavity and kindness. Then to the East, that land of sacred memories, he turned his steps; Egypt, the land of misery, too, was not forgotten, and when Clarence returned to his own country he bore with him treas ures of learning and wisdom from every land where the footsteps of man had tree. Yet he was modest as he was learned, and few would have suspected that the quiet, gentlemanlike person, whose tall figure bent so gracefully over some timid girl at the piane, or who so carefully escorted some old lady to the supper-room at a party, was the celebrated traveler and man of world-known

Such was the man whom Mr. Lorimer pronounced to be "wourn half a million!" I have sketched him at some length, because this is no fancy portrait, and memory has been faithful to her trust in thus enabling me to trace, through but in faint and shadowy outline, the noble character of one of God's noblest creatures.

But all this time I had forgotten poor Kate Lorimer. She would have thought it strange that she ever should be remembered, especially, when Clarence Ferrers was in one's mind. Kate had seen Clarence Ferrers introduced to her beautiful sister, and had felt a glow of plea sure as she marked his look of genuine admiration. She had listened to words of graceful compliment, so unlike the vapid flattery of others. She had heard the tones of that thrilling voice, whose musical accents had been able to move alike the wild Arab, and the wilder Cossack, by their melody. She sat alone in the only shadowy corner of a gay and crowded saloon, but she would not have exchanged places with the most flattered and courted of the guests; for she could listen unobserved to the gifted traveler, and look unnoticed upon his expressive countenance. She had heard of him from childhood; for Aunt Bell had been one of Mrs. Forrers' carromain a fixture, although she knows that she will have liest friends, and the story of his early struggles, his devoted love for his mother, and his subsequent good fortune, had been one of Aunt Isabel's favorite themes .-But he was a man when Kato was still in the nursery and was but a shy girl of fourteen when, as she remembered, he called to pay his farowell visit to his mother's friend previous to his departure. To the unappreciated girl, living in the midst of an ungenial though not unrealthy moral atmosphere, the picture of perfect sympathy and affection, as it had existed between the gentle mother and her gifted son, was one which, uncensciously ideal to her half-developed nature. She did not retain traced upon her memory, that she felt she needed not Forrers.

he intercourse of social life to make her know-him bet-Yet as the beauty and vivacity of her sister attracted him closer to her side, it was impossible for Kute, with her shyness, to avoid becoming acquainted with him; and it sometimes happened that whon the beautiful Louisa was led off to the dance by one of her host of admirers, she would leave Kate to entertain Mr. Ferrors

from all rival belies. Clarence Ferrors was now eight-and-thirty, an age when a man, however wifted, will not be insensible to the evident admiration of a very young and extremely pretty woman. He was still a fine looking man, but he was no longer youthful in his appearance. His teeth were fine, and his eyes, those soft, bright tender eyes, were as beautiful as in boyhood, when his mother loved nothing so well as to kiss those full, heavily-fringed lids for the sake of the beaming look which rewarded the caress. But Clarence had not escaped the touch of time; were mingled among those dark chestnut curls. He anon his magnificent brow, watch the play of his flexible lips or listen to the tone of his exquisite voice, and think of the ravages of Time?

Kate Lormer was one of the best listeners in the world There was a certain negligent ease with which she inclinon her countenance which always gratified the self-love of those who conversed with her. To be sure, in nine cases out of ten, this pleasant manner arose only from her indolent good humor, which found a kind of luxurious repose in the monotonous hum of a busy talker. But when listening, to Clarence Ferrers. (for she seldom talked with him except as much as common politoness required) Kate soon found that his conversation did not afford her a things, a sympathizing heart, Proud to be my choice! more cushion for mental repose. Not that Clurance dealt much in the marvelous, or excelled much in narration, although he abounded in illustrative anecdotes and reniviscences on every subject; but he had the art—so rare and so delightful-of waking up every faculty in the mind of those with whom he conversed. He imparted knowledge in such a manner as to make his hearer feel us if the ideas were the results of the traveler's observation .-Yet, he was no flatterer, he only, as I said before, had the power of arousing and stimulating the intellect of his

If Clarence Ferrers had been at first struck with the extreme beauty of Louisa, he was not less sensible to the sister?" asked she, while her check and he grew white 'surprises of sudden joy" with which he beheld the drawing of Kato's-peculiar qualities of character. Her clearness of perception when she was unconsciously led to exercise her mental vision; such harmony of movement between the reasoning and the imaginative faculty that Clarence became daily more interested in the 'lum- | when it was placed there she never clearly could remoinpish! Kate, despite the attractions of her beautiful sister. "Mamma, I do not believe I can put off Frank Dorto make a declaration," said Louisa, one morning, as fed her way up to her room at two o'clock in the mornstandard of excellence in her own soul, and she was so he distributed by will, among some dozen charitable as- she sat assisting Kate to trim a ball-dress with which

she expected to charm all eyes. "It would be a pity to loose so rich and generous an admirer, Lou," was the reply of the prudent mother.

"That you would not do; Frank Dormer is only rich in expectancy, while Clarence Ferrers has both wealth "I like Frank, best," said the young lady, coolly. "My dear Louisa, have you lost your sonses?"

"But suppose I should accept him, mamma?"

"No, madam; but you may as well let me tell you vate office by the young and handsome Frank Dormer; "Why not?"

"Oh, he is so frightfully sensible, I should never dare do or say an absurd thing for fear of seeing those great women," as a tribute to the memory of his mother, lamping eyes looking reproval at me. Besides, he does not seem inclined to offer himself."

"How can you say so, Louisa? I am sure he never leaces us at a party, and seems never so happy as when sitting near us and watching your graceful movements, when you are dancing."

"Well, he can't expect me to drop into his arms by the mere fascination of his look. If he were not so rich, I should not think of him for a moment, while I really like Frank. He is full of gayety and frolic, and with him I should have a morry life. Clarence Ferrers is to old and grave for mo. Don't you think so Kute?"

Kate started at the question; she had evidently been in one of her dreamy moods, and perhaps had not heard a

word of their conversation. Poor Kate! she bent over her sewing, and seemed inent only on placing at proper distance the delicate white oses which looped the gauze drapery of Louisa's new tross; but she felt a and lon faintnes come over her, which equired all her habitual self-control to subdue. Not unil the dress was finished and displayed upon the sofa to her mother's criticism; not until the pearl ornaments had oon laid upon the beauty's dark curls by the skilful fingors of the all-her sister's ideas respecting the sash which was to be tied at the side, with long floating ends; in short not until all the important trivialities of a belle's pall-custome had been discussed and decided noon by the aid of Kate's tastes, was she at liberty to retire to her own com. At last she was released, and as Louisa spring up stairs, humming a livery opera air, Kate, gathered up her sewing materials, slowly followed till she arrived at the door of her own apartment, which, in consideration of its

story, she was permitted to occupy alone. This had long been poor Kate's sanctuary, where she could think and door, and then, when she had secured herself from inwhich were pressing so painfully against her hot eye-lids. Kate had often wept-much oftener than those who as now. There was grief and shame, and wounded afand very lonely.

That evening Kate was too unwell to accompany her

By nine o'clock he was comfortably fixed in bed, and Kute to the public treasury. No greedy Galphin will get past sat alone in the deserted drawing-roomwhen was startled him to fatten upon the people's money, and to enrich hirby the sound of the door-bell. It was too late for a visitor ed advocates in the Cabinet. General McWillie, the and Kate's first thought was that it might be a message successor of Patrick Tompkins, from Mississippi, you see for her brother. She did not alter her position, there- him there talking with the hard-working member; fore, but sat with her head bent, her hands listlessly lying Thompson, from the same state-is also a putient and lalest its reflection within her soul, and became a sort of in her top, and her whole attitude one of the deepest dejection. A gentle footstep, and the tones of a well known | toe on printing, in the House. On the left, or whig side the slightest remembrance of his actual appearance, but voice, startled her from her painful dream, and as she Mr. Vinton, of Ohio, the spare member, with a light so vivid an image of his mental and moral gifts was looked up her eyes fell on the stately form of Clarence frame, and gentle expression of face, is a well known

"I heard you were kept at home by indisposition, Miss myself of this opportunity of socing you alone."

Kate was a little bawildered, but she murmured some-

"Kate-Miss Loriner-will you answer me frankly?till her return, thus flattering him by her evident desire I have lately indulged the hope that we may be united conversing with Mr. Chandler. He is a fair partisan, in a closer bond than even the friendship with which you and is one of the very few good memories Pennsylvania have honored me; have I deceived myself with vain fancies."

> icy coldness can through her veins. She saw it all in a organization of the insportty. Talking of whig members, moment. Clarence Ferrers wanted to learn from her his vander is the somewhat famous E. W. McGaughey, of chance of success with her beautiful sister. What should Indiana, rejected by the Scoute for his opposition to the she do? Louis did not love Clarence, but it was a desi- war with Mexico, when nominated for Governor of rable match. Should she sacrifice the prospects of her Oregon, (we believe) and since elected to the House sister, or should she betray the noble confidence of him by the whige of his district. That is he with who called her his friend? How could she decide when hight hair and complexion, now talking to his friend Mr. her own heart was just awakened to a dim sense of its | McDonald, of the same State, a democrat, and the own mad folly and weakness?

> Clarence watched her countenance, and marveled at he at length: "I meant not to distress you; only tell me an excellent man personally; even it he did not set the that I have done wrong in believing that I might occupy a nearer and dearer place in your esteem; whether I have been mistaken in my hope of finding you my strongest advocate?" Kate felt that she must speak. "You can scarcely

reed an advocate." said she timidly: "I presume I understin I your meaning, and I can only say that any woman migh be proud to be the object of your choice." "And is this all you can say? Am I to think that of the empty gifts of fame, or the paltry advantages of fortune. I must depend for that most precious of earthly

-oh! I did nor expect such a cold rebuff from you." Tours rushed into Kate's eyes, she felt herself grow ing weaker every moment, and she determined to put an end to the conversation . . "Have you spoken to my sister, Mr. Forrors?" said

almost sufficated her "Louisa!-your sister!-1 really do not comprehend you, Kate." A momentary feeling of wounded pride aroused Kate,

she, while she strove in vain to check the quick gasps that

and mastered her coming weakness. She rose from her seat: "Did you not ask me to be your advocate with my as asbes. "My advocate with your sister!" exclaimed Clarence;

"no indeed. Kate! my own dearest Kate! it is with your nun sweet self I wanted an advocate, and hoped to find my strongest one in your heart." Kate grew dizzy and faint; a mist gathered before her eves, and when it cleared away she was sitting on the sofa, with a strong arm lovingly twined about her waist, and on the soft white hand which lay in the grasp of

How strangely Clarence Ferrers disappeared from mer any longer; he is desperately in love, and determined the ball to-night,' exclaimed Mrs. Lorimer, as she puf-

Clarence, glittered the betrothed ring, though how or

the chance he has so long wanted. He offered himself last night, while we were in the midst of that last polka: and I referred him to papa," said Louisd, as she turned toward her own room.

"Well. I only hope you have not been too hasty," said the mother, too sleepy just then to care much about the displayed decided ability. Both of these are also new

. The next morning Mr. Lanimer was visited in his pri- There he is, in the vicinity of Mr. Carter; a member of

He was an only child; his father was prepared to "come down" handsomely with the cash, and Mr. Lorimer gave aready assent to the proposition of the enamored youth. He had scarcely finished his after-dinner nap, on the ame day, when Clarence Ferrers sought an interview. Matters were soon arranged with a man who was "worth half a million," and Mr. Lorimer chuckled and rubbed his hands with infinite glee, as he reminded his wife of her prediction that "Kate was a predestinate old maid."

Kate has been more than two years a wife, and in the legant self-possessed, dignified woman, whose statuesque repose of manner seems now the result of the most perfect grace, no one would recognize the dull, indifferent, "lumpish" Kate of former years. In the atmosphere of affection every faculty of mind and body has attained perfect developement. She has learned to value herself at her real worth, because such a man as Clarence Perrers has thought her deserving of his rogard .-She is not the less humble, but she is no longer self-despising and self-neglectful. In order to do honor to her susband, she has striven to be all he would have her, and the result is one of the most intellectual and elegant vomen of whom our country can boast. The 'light' which was threatened with extinction has now found "its right socket," and no brighter luminary shines either in the world of fashion, or in the circle of home.

#### GLANCES AT CONGRESS-No. 7. From the Pennsylvanian.

Congress is the place, of all others, in which quis nerit, though constantly felt, is rarely known to the outside public. The member who makes a flaming speech once or twice during the session, acquires a notoriety, if not a reputation throughout the country; and he may or may not attend punctually to his other duties as the humor takes him. It is not to be supposed from this that we design creating an unjust impression that all members being the smallest room in the house, and in the fourth who speak are necessarily inultentive to their engagements on the Standing Committees, or to the wants of their constituents, so often requiring their attendance at feel and act as she pleased. Now she quietly locked the the Departments. But it is often the case that those who rarely participate in debate, are the wheel-horses of the trusion, she sat down in the rocking-chair which had been | committees, and thus constitute, to the House and to the her companion from childhood, and gave way to the tears | country, an indispensable and vital branch of the public service. Among the most vigilant members of their respective cummittees are George W. Jones and Andrew called her indifferent and cold in temper, could have ima- | Johnson, of Tennessee, both, also, able and fearless gined-but never had she shed such bitter, burning tears speakers. You will see Mr. Jones, on the right of the speaker; a person of middle size-with the face and the fection, and mortified pride, all blended in the emotion form of a man of great energy. Mr. Johnson is about which now agitated her. She could not have analyzed the same size, and sits in the midst of the democratic her own feelings; sho only knew she was very unhappy members, on a seat four or five from the lobby. He has a stern and rather angry countenance, but no man has a better heart. His career has been full of events, and is sister to the ball. A severe headache, arising from an a triumphant proof of his persevering character. When attack of influenza, which accounted for the humid eyes nearly of age, it is said, that this excellent representative that would weep in spite of all poor Kate's effort's was whose life had previously been one of hard toil, scarcely sufficient apology. So Mrs. Lorimer, with her tall son knew the English alphabet; and now he is one of the and beautiful daughter, were whirled off to the gay scene most juffuential and capable men in the National Legisleaving Kate to read the newspaper and play backgoin I lature. Mr. Daniel of North Carolina, the gentleman mon with her rhoumatic father, who never went out af- with the pale and settled expression of face, apparently beyond fifty years of age, is one of the committee on But the old gentleman's evenings were generally short | Claims, and keeps a vigilant eye upon that great entrance and able representative. He was chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means during the last session of Loriner," said he, "will you pardon me if I have availed Congress. Though a whig, it will be hard to fill his place when he retires, which he has announced will be at the end of this Congress. Our own state furnishes in about "the pleasure of seeing him," etc., like a well- Chester Butler, of the Luzerne district, anothor capital working member. He is the gentleman in gold spectacles, of good stature, and healthy, benevolent face, now entertains of Whig patriotism during our Buck Shot War, twelve years ago, when he refused to obey the Kate's heart seemed to stand still for a moment, and an whip of Stevens, and flually recognized and acted in the youngest representative on the floor. The tall, ungainly-looking individual, with not the most fascinating face the lights and shadows that flitted so rapidly across it. - in the world, now walking along the main passage, is I am alraid I have given you pain, Miss Lorimor." said James Wilson, of New Hampshire, a fierce whig, and Connecticut River on fire in April last. George Ashmun, is the gentleman with a rather bald head, black whiskers, and pale complexion-a Whig member from Massachusetts-and a bold, bitter, and effective politician.

Among the many efficient Committee-men in the louse, is our friend Milo M. Dinmick, of this State,the gentleman at one of the front desks, facing the Sponker on the right, whose quiet manners and a general intelligence have made him many friends. He has not yet snoken, but contents himself with attending to those other luties which it is so important to have properly discharged. The very tall member, with down look and stooping shoulders, now crossing over to the left, in John Wentworth, of Illinois, the editor of the Chicago Democrat, a strange compound of a politican, decidedly more useful in the Whies then to the Democrats. He has patient constituents, truly, to be permitted to act as he does, and retain his place. Four or five seats from the front, on the Democratic side, you will be inpressed by the appearance of a member of a noble stature, dark complexion. and black eyes-generally dressed with care and elegance -that is Mr. Ingo, of Alabama, an active, watchful, and high-toned representative. In the same range you will see Franklin W. Bowden, of the same State, one of the most thrilling speakers in the House, and one of the best representatives. We never shall forget the manner in which, in May, 1848, he retorted upon a delegate in the Baltimore Convention, who made a fling at President Polk, by classing him among the "outsidres." Samson G. Harris is another of the delegation from this Statean experienced, popular, and agreeable reresentative .-

several powerful speakers and active men in her delegation. Mr. Disney is the successor of Mr. Faran, of the Cincinnati district, and is the neat, well-dressed gentleman sitting near R. H. Stanton, of Kentucky-a thoughts ful face, but an enthusiastic disposition. His report on the Gulphin robbery, signed by himself, Messrs. Featherston and Mann, reflects high credit upon him. David R. Carter is a new member from the State, and sits near "I was not sorry he went, mamma, for it gave Frank | Judge Thompson, on the "extreme right"—the member with very black eyes and pale face, and stout frame. He is a flumorous and ready speaker. Dr. Edson B. Olds, of the Circleville district, who sits near him, is well known as a capital popular speeker; and Mr. Sweetzer, from the Columbus district, has already taken part in debate, and

His pleasant face and frank deportment prove at once

that he is a man of heart. Ohio is fortunate in having

members. You ask for William J. Brown, of Indians?