

## VOLUME 21.

# SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1850.

# Crie Weekly Observer. Poetry and Miscellany. B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

UFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE. TERMS OF THE PAPER.

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Dansas in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Grocerics, and For-eign and Domestic Liquors, Distillers, and Manufacturers of Ealeratus, No. 8, Keed House, and cortier of French and Penn Sirets, Erie, Fa.

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RUFUS REED, DESELS in English, German and American Hardware and Custery, Alto, Nails, Anyls, Vices, Iron and Steel No. 3 Reed Houses Free, Pa. W. J. F. LIDDLE & Co.

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C. SIEGEL, WROLXSALE and Reisil dealer in Groerries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Frint, &c., &c. Corner of French and Firth Streets, opposite the Farmers' flotel, Erec. JOHN MaCANN,

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(oppossile the Bonnell Dicck) State Street, Érie. J. W. WETMORE, A T T O R N E Y A T L A W, In Walker's Office, on Seventh Bircet, Erie, Pa HENRY CADWELL, INFORTER, Johber, and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Carpeting, Hardware, Iron, Sicel, Nails, Spikes, &c. Empire Stores, State Street, four doors, below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa. Also-Aavils, Vices, Bellows, Axle Arms, Springs, and a general assortment of Saddle and Catriage Trimmings.

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S. MERVIN SMITH, ATRORATY AT LAW and Justice of the Peace-Office one door west of Wright's store, Eric, Pa. W. H. KNOWLTON & BON, Destrus in Watches. Clocks, Looking Glasses, Plano Forter, Lamps, Hritannia Ware, Jewelry, and a variety of other Fancy Anticles. Keystone Buildings, four doors below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Eric, Pa. S. R. DEWEY, "WHOLESALE AND BETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Eric, Pa. GEORGE H. CUTLER, Artornet AT Law, Girard, Eric County, Pn. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch. WILSON LAIRD. to blend the loveliness of the celestial, with the hopes, the frailties, the passions of mortality. Such was Ellon Harvey ere she had felt the blight o disappointment and sorrow. Such was she in the spring-WILSON LAIRD. time of beauty, ere the blasts of life had blown too se-ATTORNET AT J.AW-Office over J. H. Williams' excl. inge office, next door to Judge Thompson's office. n37" verely upon her young spirit, and her heart had been ing and other professional business attended to with promptcrushed with trial and suffering. We were rocked in the same cradle in our infancy and BROWN'S HOTEL, FORMERLY THE EAGLE, COINER OF State street and the Public square Eric, Fastern Western and Southern singe office. hers was the first name my infant tongue learned to lisp. In our early childhood we wandered together, over B. A. CRAIN. MARTINALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Bulreuit, Crackers, &c. &c Creapside, Erle, Pa. the green fields and dark forests which surrounded her curred to the past-and thenhome and mine. We listened together to the prattle of the stream which murmured by her father's mansion H. B. HAVERSTICK. No. 2. REED House. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery and we used to speak to each other of our future hopes and our future joys-dreaming not that they were all't T. W. MOORE, be destroyed and ravished ere their consumation. DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Eries Thus did we live, in daily communion, till she wa W. H. CUTLER, fifteen and I two years her senior. Then it was ar-Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, zclaimed, ranged that I should leave the place which I called my Buffato, N. Y. Collecting and commercial business will feceive prompt attenion. References - A. P. DURLES, Esq., BERSANIN GRANT, Esq. home, to spend a few years at a distant University. We parted with tears, and our souls mingled in a prayer JOSIAH KELLOGG, Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Fublic Dock, cast to heaven that we might most again when my studies aid: were over, "unchanged by absonce and unsolled by Coat, Balt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale. time." I even called her sister when we parted-for J. H. WILLIAMS. J. H. WILLIAMS, Ranker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange Urafis, cettificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c Office, 4 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa. although no instinct of kindred unitd us, yet mine was all a brother's tenderness, a brother's love. Two years passed away. During that interval I had BENJAMIN F. DENNISON, ATTORNET AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio-Odice on Superior street, in Auvater's Block. Befer to Chief Junice Parker, Cambridge Law School, Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 Statest, Doston, Hon. Samuel H. Porkins, 1414 Walnut st., Philadelphiat Bichard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Walt street, New York. For testimonials, re-fer to this office. twice been called home to attend the funerals of friends At each time I found Ellen, the pride of our household as I had left her, beautiful, opiritually beautiful, and the idol of an extensive circle. How often, when I thought of that young girl, did I wonder where her future desti-MARSHALL & VINCENT, ATTORNETS AT LAW-Office up stairs in Tammany Haft building north of the Prothonotary's office, Evie. ny might be; but I never believed it could be ought but will!" sunshine and happiness, or that she would ever bow MURRAY WHALLON, DEURKAY WHALLON, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW-Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State surcet, on the Diamond, Eric. beneath the stroke of sorrow. Another year passed, and I was about to roturn home, I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. when I received a letter which in a moment blasted all the hopes I had nourished for years, and which had been Whitesate and Revail Deaters in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Flem-ing Block, State street, Eric. the star of promise that had guided me unscathed throf the many temptationt of a college life. It was from my C. M. TIBBALS, homo and the residence of Eilen. Eagerly did I break DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c. No. 111, Cheanside, Eric. the seal of that terrible letter, and as I hastily glanced at JOHN ZIMMERLY, its contents, it seemed that a pen of fire was branding DEALER inGroceries and Provisions of all kinds, Sintestreet, the doors north of the Diamond, Eric. it upon my heart. A portion of it read thus:----SMITH JACKSON, Deatra in Dry Gooia, Grocerice, Hardware, & iron, Nalis, &c., 191, Cheapside, Erie, Pa. WILLIAM RIBLET, Queens Ware, Lim you bear the relation of that which will at once blast CADINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, co Seventh streets, Eric. of State and those hopes which you have so often expressed, but been-I lore you still!" which, alas ! can never be realized. Ellen, our beloved KELSO & LOOMIS, KELSO & LOUMIS, GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine sait, Coal, Pinster, Bhingles, &c. Public dock, Weak and of the bridge, Eric. Envirs J. Kruso, WALKER & COOK, Ellon, we fear, is lost to us forever! She has sudilenly ceive, still we are unable to penetrate the mystery which GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce ond Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Eric. ice Metchania: See G. LOOMIS & Co. DELETE IN Volcher, Jeweiry, Silver, German Silver, Flaied and Britannia Wate Guilery, Miljiary and Paney Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Holed, Erie. G. Loomis, hange over the fate of our child. "Neither can we conjecture any motive which could influence our Ellen to such a rash step, as she has never, o our knowledge, deviated from the path of rectitude .---CARTER & BROTHER. Indeed, she lins been of late unusually kind and affec-WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Pruss, Medicines, Paints, Oil Dye stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 0, Reed House, Eric. tionate, although we have sometimes noticed a shade upon her countenance, as if some secret sorrow were prey-JOEL JOHNSON. ing upon her mind. BRALES in Theological, Miscellaneous, Bunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. Park Row, Eric. "Come to us immediately, and let us together weep JAMES LYTLE, JAMES LS USER, FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few door west of Bante street, Eric, D. S. CLARK, over our Ellen, whom we fear is gone from us forever." Two days after receiving this fetter, I arrived home, me ask you, are my poor father and mother yot aliveonly to find renewed cause of grief and sorrow. I arriv- and do they aver speak of me?" WHOLFSALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Shi, Chandicry, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie. O. D. SPAFFORD. ad at home just in time to follow the mother of the lost one to her last reating place-for she had died of a broken side the stream where we used to wander in happing days. Destes in Law, Medical, School Miscellaneous Books stationar, Ink, &c. Signost, four doors below the Public square, hearl! O how sad, how desolate, was that once happy home. DR. O. L. ELLIOTT, I had been there three years before when happiness beam-DR. O. L. Elis. [U17], Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East ide of the Public Square, Eric. Teetti inserted on Gole Plate, fromone to an entire sett. Carious teeth filled with pun Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleance with instruments and Deculificas to as to leave them of a pellucit clearacss. All work wafranted. ed upon every countenance, when no trace of coming corrow and desolation could be found, but how changed was everything now. The place of Ellen and hor aged mothor was vacant-one was perhaps wandering over the the erring of the earth, bear witness of this vow of my S. DICKERSON, wide world, and the other was sleeping in the grave!-PETRICIAN AND FORSEON-Office at his res opposite the Methodist Church, Eric. ience on Seventh street An old man-the wreck of that happy family, sat alone home, oh! register this solemn promise there!" opposite the Alcinodist Church, Edg. C. B. WRIGH'T, WEBUTEALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware erockery, Giass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of Biate street and the public square, opposite the Easle Hotel, Eric. at a cheerless fire-side, his thoughts far, far away with when I last saw him, and the lustre of his eye was dim-med with tears. For weeks I lingered amid the scenes which had be-come hallowed by the dearest associations. I visited ev-erg hauut of my early youth, I sought every spot where JOHN H. BURTON, WHOLESALS AND BETAIL depler in Drogs, Medicines, Dye Siuffi Groceries, &c. No. 5, Beed House, Exie. **BOBERT S. HUNTER,** me, No. 10. Park Destra in Hate, Caps, and Furs of all description Bow 'Eric. Pa.

THE YOUNG WIFE. BY MARY E. DRIVITT. Bay not, beloved that beauty lies In youth's alluring form alone-That only is youth's radient eyes Hath Love imperial made his throne For the ray that lights thy face,

And crowns thy brow with thought sub And wonderous loveliness, I stace The hand of the refiner, Time. I would not seek, had I the art,

Thy vanished summer's to restore; Lest with each year some grace depart Thine early manhood never wore. And oh! had I existed when Youth's fresh warm current flushed thy brow, Perchance thou hadst not sought me then,

Not I loved thee as I do now Along the world's recorded page Thou with gone centuries hast trod, Till Wiedom halled they son, and sage,

And all within thee glowed the God. And now, mine own! thou comest to mr. Crowned with thine age and bonored name, As heathen Jove to Semile.

Arrayed in his effulgence came. Thy furrowed brow, thy silver hairs, Gained on the stirring field of life-These are the laurel and the scars

Thou bearest proudly from the strife. And oh. ye years! I only dread These traces of your swift do-av. For that they tell, with hurdying tread,

Ye bear his cherished life away.

THE SEDUCER.

A SKETCH.

BY NIEL MIX.

She was pure and beautiful. O, when my mind wan

HARVEY, the seducer's rictim.

of our childhood seemed in mourning for the dear being precipitated into the water, and was saved from a watery who would visit them no more! "Six months had not yet dragged away, when I followed that old man, the last that remained of his family, to learned to lave my preserver. He whispered love in my the touch. I wept not when I saw him close his pyce | car, and I heard his promises with rapture. Long he

in death, for I knew he was exchanging a life of polg-nant sorrow, for the rest of the weary and heavy laden. pletely won my confidence, he sought my ruin. O, that And when the last clod of the valley sounded as it fellup- the had left me to perish in that beautiful stream, rather on his coffin, I folt indeed that his was a happy state- | than to reserve me for these tortures. and I almost longed to lie down with him in the calm of the grave, and find forgetfulness in the sleep of oblivion.

Two years passed away, I had left the home of my childhood, and had sought to drown my feelings with the scones and excitements of city life. A year had I already spent in the city of New York, and I was thinking of revisiting the place where my cup of mysery was first filled to overflowing, to weep once more over the graves of those whom I had loved. Did I say, to meep? Ah! no The fountains of my soul long since sealed forever-the tears had congealed and frozen in my heart-1 could only glut over my sorrows, silently and tearlessly.

One night as dark and cheerless as a wronged man's soul, I was instening up Nassau street, towards my

come. After reaching that resort of wealth and fashion. TANNANY HALL, being attracted by the glare of light and the sounds of music issuing from within, I paused for a no expression of love was there-but rather that of scordmoment and gazed through the windows upon the scone. In a moment I heard an exclamation of surprise, and turning, I saw a thinly clad woman, with a child in her arms. I was passing on when she exclaimed:

"O God! will he not speak to me?" I turned and faced the strange woman. The light from

neighboring street lamp shone full upon her, and revealed a face ghastly and haggard in its expression. "What do you want-and what are you doing here?"

vas my inquiry. "Sir," answered the paor woman, "I wish you to go READER, a sorrowful but true tale I have to tell-a talo

with me to my home, as I have sumething to communiunembelished by fiction and uncolored by romancecate of vital importance." but full of human passion and human frailty. It is an "To go with you?" I replied half pettishly-"and at account of scenes which have fallen under my observa-

this time of night. No! I will do no such thing!" tion-and the recollection of which have imparted a "Young man," said she in a tone of anguish, "would gloom to my own heart which can never, never be ef-

you refuse the last request of a dying woman, I tell you faced. It is that which may not interest the child of I must sos you, to-night, for ere to-morrow's sun I feel I romance or the lover of fiction, but which must arouse tions, and became his mistress! the feelings of every tender heart, and enlist the sympashall be in eternity. Come with me and you will have the last blossing of the sinful but repentant----thics of the render with the poor unfortunate ELLEN

Her tears choked her utterauce, and I could not under stand the close of the sentence. Somewhat affected and dors back to the past-which I would to God might fade much surprised at the woman's strange manner, and feeling a mysterious presentiment which I could not from my momory forever-when I think of her as she shake off. I decided to accompany her to her home, was, in all her youthful loveliness and beauty-I cannot wherever it might be. Signifying to her my determination lion. I bade her lead the way.

realize the sad changes that have since taken place !---I romember her as a vision of purity and love, such as With trembling and tottering steps the poor woman poets sometimes dream of-but which, alas ! are not ossed up Centre street, till she had reached the neighproof against the scourge of passion and the weight of parhood of the Toombs. Then turning down a bye street woo! She was sought for and loved by the noblest and she led the way to a low rickety tenement, with a flight fairest-sho was admired by all-hor smiles enlivened of stairs on the outside. We passed up in silence, and the hearts of those around her, and her kindness elicited entered a miserable apartment. It was scantly farnished, the warmest and fondest praise ! She seemed indeed a and in one corner was a wretched bed. A small lamp daughter of Glory; a bright and beautiful being who had | was burning on a stand at the bedside. for a season loft her angel associates of a huppier sphere.

The woman motioned me to a seat-the only one is the room, while she hat down upon the edge of the bed. I saw by the dim light the tears trickling down her wan cheeks. She was silent for a moment and then said: "And do you not know me then? Alss! am I so chang-

I gazed upon her with estonishment. She raised her

I had wandered with my Ellen in better and brighter and the stream on the banks of which we wandered in infancy. happier days—but every thing was gloomy and desolate. Well, one Bright and beautiful day, when all was joyone Wonderful Log Rolling at the West. An Englishman who was lately traveling on the Mis-Every flower I saw-some of them had been reared by like my own heart, I seated myself in our little shiff, and issippi river told some rather tough stories about the her hand-reminded me of our sorrows; and every haunt rowed out into the stream. Losing my balance, I was London thieves. A Cincinnati chap, named Case, ton, is an interesting feature to the observer. Indeed 10 heard these marratives with a silent but expressive is this daily comminging of the various "messes" at grave by a young stranger who was passing at the time.

O, he was very noble, and my young heart involuntarily tern thieves beat the London operators all hollow. "How so?" inquired the Englishman, with surprise Pray, sir, have you lived much in the weat?" "Not a great deal. I undertook to set up a busines at the Desmoines Rapids a while ago, but the rascally people stole nearly every thing I had; and finally a Welch miner ran off with my wife."

"Good God!" said the Englishman. "And you ney er found her?"

thousand promises of love. We were seated in the arbor "Never to this day. But that was not the worst of it." "Worst! why what could be worse than stealing a us, I thought nature never looked more charming. He nan's wife 1" "Stealing his children, I should say," said the impla-

My heart leapt with joy. I was intoxicated with bliss, able Case. Then-there-he pressed me, and I yielded my person "Children !"

to his embrace. That child you see there is the offspring "Yesh a nigger wothat who hadn't any of her own bducted my youngest daughter, and sloped and jined The poor girl stopped a moment to compose herself, and he injuns."

"Groat heaven! Did von see her do it?" "When we arose it was to a full realization of my "Sce her? Yes, and she hadn't ten rods the start of shame. I looked out again-every thing was changed. is-but she plunged into the lake and swam off like a The pale moon wept great tears of sorrow . and the night luck, and there wa'nt a cance to follow her with." breeze sighed a solemn requiem over the grave of my The Englishman laid back in his chair and called for virtue. I looked in the face of my lover. Groat God! another mug of aff-an-aff, while Case smoked his cegar and credulous friend at the same time, most remorelessly. "I-I shant go any further west-I think," at length

"I then appealed to him to save me by immediately bserved the excited John Bull making me his wife. He said he would do so in a few "I should not advise any one to go," said Case quiet weeks, and then he left me. I passed a sloopless night . " My brother once lived there, but he had to leave and arose at morning unfreshened. In the evening he. though his business was the best in the country." came again. Once more we were seated at the fatal spot. " What business was he in, pray?" Again he pressed me in his arms. Once more I yielded "Lumbering-had a saw-mill?" again he arose from my polluted bosom and left me

"And they stole his lumber ?" "Yes, and his saw logs, too." " Saw logs !"

that my destroyer soon after left me, and came to this "Yes, whole dozens of fine black walnut logs were city. I remained at home till I' knew I could no longer conceal my shame. Then I left fu the strange He tried every way to prevent it-had hired men to only because Congressional Society is organized on libmanner of which you are aware and followed him. I watch his logs-but it was all of no use. They would eral and correct principles that the discussion in both found him and entreated him to redsem his promiso .whip them away as easily as if there had been nobody branches are generally conducted with moderation and there. They would steal them out of the river, out of magnanimity. Wherever there are exceptions to this he cove, and even out of the mill ways."

> "Just to give you an idea of the way they can steal out work in a saw mill?

sently I heard a step-it must be my hus-no. my seducer. He came in and undreased in silence. He came to the bedside and imprinted a kiss upon my lips. O joy! knot in it. He was determined to keep that log. any tinged with the notions of those they are accustomed to it was long since he had dono as much. He clasped me how, and hired two Scotchmen to watch it all night .- meet several times a day, and sometimes induced to in his arms and my head rested on his bosom. Once Well, they took a small jomijohn of whiskey with them, more he whispered the words "Dear Eilen." Once more snaked the log up the side of the hill above the mill, and should be uncompromisingly opposed. We have known he haggod me fondly to his breast. O, it was so strange built a fire, and then sot down on the log to play keerds, more than oue Democrat so much accustomed to certain for him to act thus. I was wild with delight. I was almost happy! For two long hours I lay in his arms. At last I heard a step as of some one sofiely entering the played keerds, drank whiskey all night, and, as it began room. I sroused him, but he said it was but imagina- to grow light, went to sleep, a straddle of the log. About

"And they setting on it? "Setting on the bark! The thieves had drove an iron wedge into the butt end which pointed down the hill,

The Apple Girl

GLANCES AT CONGRESS-No. L. From the Pennsylvanlar The social life of members of Congress in Washings

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humph! And then remarked that he thought the wes- boarding houses, and this constant meeting between those who sojourn or board at the hotels, that serves to soften the asperilies of politics, and to familiarize men with the propriety of tolerating the freest differences of opinion. Around more than one blazing hickory fire, at the hospitable forms of some good-hearted member, have we often seen assembled the Whig, the Democrat, and the Free Soiler, discussing the most exciting questions in the frankest manner, and never yet have we been wite ness to a single angry dispute. Over more than end steaming bowl of punch, or among the fumes of maintudinous segare, lisvo the most opposite opinions been proclaimed and discussed, and rarely with asperity and bitterness. During many a long walk on the avenue, or into the open country, have the principles of the res spective parties been compared and criticised, and always with kindness and generosity. The new members with his prejudices thick about him, come to Washington, and soon coase's to regard a difference of sontiment. a cause for personal ill will of his opponents. And why should not this be so? The lot of two hundred and thirty-three members in one House, and sixty in an other, is to remain at their posts almost an entire year, all of them absent from home, and the most of them from family and from friends. Here are men from distant California, from Oregon, from Minnesola, from New Mexico; from Arkansas, from Florida, from far off Lous

isiana, from the tegions of St. Linwronce, from the forests of Aroostook, from the Mississippi, and the Lakes. What a state of things it would be, if, during the long; cold, bitter winter, and the tedious summer solstice, such men could not speak to each other without quarrellingcould not visit at each others' quarters-or reciprocate each others' hospitalities ! Congressional dution bare quite enough bitterness and heart-burnings, quite enough of labor and self denial-when properly dischargedwithout introducing into social intercourse the venom of arried off in a single night. True, upon my honor, sir. | malignity, and the uncharitableness of intolerance It is

rule, the chances are a thousand to one that the orim-

each other, save as politicians or as combatants. When there," continued Case, sending sly a wink at the listen- the representatives throw off the cares of the day, and ing company,""just to give you an idea-did you ever mingle kindly together, the better feelings of the heart find vent, men look upon each other as friends and as brothers. Still it is not to be denied, that the influ-"Well, my brother, one day, bought an all-fired fine ence of the members of the different messes, ane upon black walnut log-four feet three at the batt and not a the other, is very great; and men are imperceptibly look with too much forbearance, upon principles which just to koop awake you see. 'Twas a monsterous big political paradoxes as to regard them with an indifferlog-bark two inches thick. Well, as I was sayin', they ence wholly at variance with his real duties and feelings: The loss and gain, in this view, however, are pretty well divided, and in the signate the result is a great a minute after daylight, George went over to the mill to public good. Thus, the ultra Southern man become cognizant of the causes which sometimes loud ment to take issue with him; from whom "better things were expecied;" while the man of the "North Countrie" appreeiates more fully the reasons which offen lead to exciteand hitched a yoke of oxea on, and pulled it right out, "Isprang from my couch like light ang. The fiend only leaving the shell and Scotchers settin' a straddle of it That incalculable benefits flow from this state of thinges HENRY CLAY was all Winter and Spring a guest af The Englishmon went on deck to ascertain the near Willard's fine National Hotel. He is fond of seeing his friends, and his presence at the table d'hote, always difa fused pleasure around him. He spent much of his time Day after day, with the regularity of a clock, a girl o in the Lodies' parlor, and was the favorite of the crowd fourteen, shabbily dressed and not over clean, has brought of beautics that sojourned at that house during the cold season. Mr. WEBSTER has an establishment on E: street, we believe. Mr. Calitous boarded with several She was hear half an hour ago, and going out a moment since, we found het seated on the floor in the en- of tris personal friends at Mrs. Htt.'s; near the Capitol; "I returned to my miserable spartments. Hanger at try, by a window, lost in the pages of a book which she and there he breathed his last. Witzman, of the Hones, lives in style with his family, and entertains handsomely. Coloniel Braton has also a house of his own. Speaker bought it at a stand, sir?" "What is it?" "A fairy Cous has a large establishment, where he offen dispenbook." We smiled, and walked, on thinking longer of ses a generous hospitality. The brothers Kind, Whig the incident than might at first be supposed. She is members from New York, mon of wealth and taste, as leading a laborious life of poverty, compared with which they are, are surrounded with all the luxuries of life; and our trial and troubles soom but small and yet in the midst | frequently welcome their colleagues and friends to their residence. General BAYLEY, of the House, chairman of thou didst over hear a sinuer's vow, by thee and thine, perienced, she panses, and dreams flie old dreams of the Committee of Ways and Means, has his own estabfairy land, which in our boyhood, and our fathers have lishment. THADDEUS STEVERS, who is so found of the "O no! no!" shricked the poor girl. "Hear me: I am fevelled in. Forgetting the sounds of Wall street, the good things of life as any man, has routed a house and war of carts and engines, alto feads fanciful tales of ou - furniture on Capitol Hill. Piznar Sours; of the Senate, phes and spirits, and on the floor of our entry makes a whose recent speech against the compromise, was so justly and generally commended, lives in handsome style: What matters to her the exchange of millions of mon-There are doubless others whom we exunot now recalley, or the gigantic transactions of the street? What if But the great mans of the members of both houses prefer ships are isden and unladen, fortunes made and lost? - [ having the constant society of their sequaintances and What if newspepers are to be published? What if the friends, and occupy the boarding-houses with which the prices of the anction room disappoint the sellers, or cot- | Capital abounds, or sojourn at the hotels. As the warm ton and grain have failed, or a steamer is below with weather approaches, however, the shaded streets Weet in my face, pressed my hand forvently, gave one long news of wars and revolutions? She had no thought or of the Avenue, and the coy little places on "the hill." care for all this. Bhe is far removed from any effect of are preferred; and, no doubt, long before this, they have any changes in the stock market: the storms that shake | generally gone into summer quarters.

tion. Suddenly a match was drawn across the wall, and the lamp was lighted. I looked wildly out into the room | see how they got along, and the log was gone!" and there-Great God stood him who had promised me hand! I shricked and looked in the face of the creature who had shared my bed-----My God! My God! He was a stranger!

laughed at my misery. My Ausband reproached me an- fast asleep

at larding place.

He offered me his protection, and promised marriage before our child was born. I accepted the horrid stipulg-"Good gracious!" But the worst is yet to come. He became desolute: I saw him nevet during the day, and sometimes not until very late at night. One night I had awaited for him till after the clock had tollod the hour of twelve, but he came not. At last, I extinguished the light and retired. Pre-"Never."

inating parties never have had an opportunity to meet

eble hand and removed the bonnet which cealed her face, and then turned towards me-"Look now." she said. "and see if you know me!" I gazed upon the strange being. Gradually my mind

O God! O God! it was my Ellen! It was indeed my Ellen, but oh! how changed! could not realize that also atood before me. She whom I upposed was dead-whom I had loved and for whom 1 had so long mourned. I looked again, to assure myself it was a reality, and then I clasped her in my arms and length drove me into streets the, and I became a Wattion,

"Oh, it is indeed you, Ellen? and in such a place? My God! how mysterious are thy ways! Bhe gently detached herself from my embrace an

"No, do not embraco me, 1 am indeed Ellen-

you used to call your sister, but alas! I am not the Ellen of those happy days. Do not embrace me now-rather scorn, loath, detest me, for 1 am-A HARLOT!"

Great God! what chilling words. My brain reefedny blood rushed wildly through my veins-1 grew dizzy -and would have fallen had I not held upon the chair! "Yes," continued she, "I am a harlott And that child you see there-she is the offspring of my sin! Now, you whom I once called brother-now curse me if you

I answered not a word-it was impossible-so shocked so paralyzed was I, that I could not articulate a syllable She turned to me, while the tears were streaming down her checks in torrents, clasped her hands and wildly exclaimed:

"Oh brother! brother! will you curse me-will you no speak to me!"

"Ellen." I replied, "whatever you may ltave done, le ne clasp you to my heart again, and think of you only as my Ellen-the sister and companion of my boyhood! O, my sister, though you are but the sad wreck of what "But how shall we impart to you the terrible news was once bright and innocent and beautiful, still let me which has overwholmed us with sprrow. And how can succar in the presence of that God whose chastening hand we have both severely felt-that sinfal though you have

"God bless you, my dear brother, for those words," sobbed the miserable Ellen. "O it is so long since I disappeared from our home, and although every means have heard a kind voice! So long since one has southhas been adopted which reason could suggest or art con- ed my sorrows with a friendly word, or lighted my wretched heart with a smile of love. God bless you my brother. God bless you!"

She fell back exhausted upon her pillow. I bathed her throbbing temples and gently lifted her head upon my arm. She opened her eyes and gazed into her face. So much of mieting tenderness, of unuiterable love was expressed in that look, that I saw only the glorious Ellon of my youth; the same purity, and light and love, was still lingering there!

"My brother," she said, "I feel I shall soon be beyond the reach of sorrow. I am dying. But before I go let "Alas! Ellen," I replied, "they are both sleeping be-

Your mother sank immediately when you lott as, and American look beyond his own country for the aublime your father soon followed her. But they are buth hap- | and beautiful of natural sconery. py now-far happior than we!" "Poor broken hearted parents," sighed the unhappy girl-"They died at my hands. But oh! angels -an spirits of the blost, if thou art permitted to linger around repontance, and when thou shalt return tot hy heavenly

She paused, and for a long time we were buth silent At last I turned to her and said:

grily, and charged me with infidelity to him. On my knees I explained it all; but he spurned me and drove me from his door. "The next day I hired this apartment, where I have

since lived. Four weeks after my child was born .-When I recovered my strength. I went to him who had caused my ruin, and begged him. to provide for the poor apples for sale into our office. innocont babo. Helecoffed at my miseries, and said it had. no claim on kim as a father! O, that was the last blow !"

"It was a beautiful moonlight evening. Ah! I remem-

ber it well! He called me his own Ellen, and made a

of our garden-and as the moon gazed meekly down upon

clasped me in his arms, and his warm lips met mine .-

of that damning night."

with the carse of God upon my soul.

"But why should I continue this dread recital. Enough

then proceeded.

ful triumph!

was eagerly devouring: treacherous prostitute!" "Where did you get first book?" We enquired.

I could scearcely contain myself till she had done speaking. Then I started to my fest with passion and exlaimed: "Ellen, you have been most terribly betrayed, nine shall be the band to avenge you! O, God! If of labor, perhaps of deeper anxiety than we have sverexstaar her wrongs shall be avenged!"

bout to die; and if you would make my last hours happy ten promise me nover to injure a hair of his head!-

Then, then may I die happy." magic circle for queen Mab. I promised! The poor girl sank back upon her pillow. In a mos nent she handed me a letter, and said.

"Take this to him. He is now at fire dance aut Ifall, where I first saw you." Again she fell back, gazed with unspeakable tenderness

After hastily summoning attendants, I made my way to

Tammany. I found the Seducer in the dance. I drew thrones are in an atmosphere she does not aspire to, and him aside, and desired him to go with me. I took him the thunderbolts which overturn nations, strike on the hot here, the heat is powerful; especially to these who to that chamber of death, pointed him to the corpse, and exclaimed: life is in the valley, and yet she haves it and lives anoth-"There, Fiend! is your work! Your own reflections er life among the beautiful creations of fancy.

be your punishment." God has made none of us too low to dream, and non

her trackless forests, where vegetation puts forth all her

Newspapers.

.They steep eide by side by the stream where I wanderon the floor, has once been the companion of the hours ed in my childhood; the father, the mother, and their erof some weathy child, as its gilded leaves and rich colring child. The little daughter of any Ellen still lives, though in ignorance of the shame of her birth. Sometimes I visit the graves of those whom I loved, but I cannore or less keenly as this poor reader of fanciful stories not bear to gaze upon fire mounds of earth beneath which my hopes are burried-they are neglected and desolate. Reader, "man may smile, and smile, and be a villain

Our Country. Ou no country more than our own have the charme o

ish only in the gravoyard. nature been prodigally lavished, her mighty lakes like ceans of liquid silver-her mountains with their bright crial tints-her valleys teeming with fortility-her tremendous estaracts thundering in their solitude-her boundless plains waving with spontaneous verdure-her Journal of Commerce. brond, deep rivers rolling in solemn silence to the ocean

#### Button Holes on Both Sides.

magnificence, her skies kindling with the magic of sumdeal of company at dinner. had a blacky as an attendant, mer clouds and glorious sunshine-no, never need an who was a native of Africa, and never could be taught A man eats up a pound of augar, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; but the information he gets from a newspaper is freestured up in the mind, to be used whenever occessions or inclination calls for it. A newshe had recloved this ingenuous lesson, there was among dreas in which he takes ground in favor of some of the the greets at dinner, a foreign gontlemen with a double most radical reforms that ever entered the mind of an paper is not the wisdom of oue man or two men; it is the haper is not the age, of past ages too. A family without a windom of the age, of past ages too. A family without a newspaper is half an age behind the times, in general in-formation: besides they never think much or find much to think about. And there are the little ones growing ap the guests at dinner, a foreign gontlomen with a double breasted coat, and he was for a while, completely atstand. He looked first at one side of the gentleman's coat, then at the other, and, finally, quite confounded at the outlan-be would ever support any such innerations as he now

Summer at Washington is dull enough. When it is nountain peaks, too high to be felt of heard by her. Het are compelled to sit during a long and trying semions every moment expecting a vote upon some imperiant bill from which they cannot be absent. The gay belles of the

winter are gone. The delightful re-unions are over .-to high. The same book which occupied that girls mind Now and then, a dull cabinet or Presidential dinners. varies, for a few, the tropical monotony; but generally, the scene is one of unmitigated dullness. Occasionally, if ors, (now stained and soiled) indicate. The lounger in is true, the evenings are agreeable, especially when the frate if or ou a costly sofa land the indentical pleasures residents of the city turn out to hear the Naval baud discourse sweet music on the grounds of the Capitel, or the And what after all is the great difference between her | White Horse. Have you ever been present at one of these aconse? They are very pleasant. Let me deand us? We all dream dreams continually, and our ambitions are too often school boy fancies, that we forget not scribe a few of the characters that frequent them. The in our lives. We grasp at bubbles which break in our fall, porthy man, with white hair, protructing syst, and hands; we pursue phantoms that fly before us, and van. | rather heavy face, is JOHN M. CLATTON, Premier, of the Taylor admistration. He is in conversation with one of

The girl is sitting there still, but her book has dropped the few champions of the President, Senator Dawson, of into her isp, her head has fallen against the wall, one Georgia, a fine-looking person, but more an agreeable, hand is on the book and the other on the floor, her bon- than an argumentative speaker. The next person that not is somewhat crow ded over her face, but she is far- I would attract your attention would, unquestionably be ther off than before from all care, for she is sound asleep. Thomas Ewing, Secretary of that overgrown monopoly of power and patronage, the Home Department. His is a face of groat character. It has the expression of anommon obstinacy, and indicates ability of no low order. A gentlemen in Charleston, who entertained a good | To a Philadelphian, W. M. Meredith need not be da-

scribed; but you will notice the tall, stout, rather slovenly dressed gentleman, now conversing with Mr, Chandler. to hand things invariably left hand of the guests at table. | His countenance is agreeable, and his manners pleasing; At length his master thought of an infallible expedient to direct him, and as the coats where then worn in Charleston single breasted, in the present Quaker fashion, be told him always to hand to the button hole side. Un-fortunately, however, for the poor follow, on the day after the told him always to find to the poor follow, on the day after fortunately, however, for the poor follow, on the day after the told him always to find y of the poor follow, on the day after fortunately, however, for the poor follow, on the day after the told him always to follow, on the day after fortunately however, for the poor follow, on the day after the told him always to follow and the poor follow on the day after the told him always to follow and the poor follow on the day after the told him always to follow at the poor follow.