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Crie Weekly Observer.

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

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Poetry and Miscellany.

Prom the Dollar, Newstatier. THE WIFE. TO HER HUSBAND IN CALIFORNIA.

BY NEMO. The fire glows brightly, husband mine, Where thou hast often ant wittime Within our cozy, cottage home, That lieth in the quiet lea: But there is something wanting now, To make my spirits glad and lights A shadow still will darken there.
And truant tear-drops din the sight.

The form that made our fireside glad; The voice that sweetly answered mine; The husband, and the doing size Of youder slumbering boy of thine; Oh! what a distance parts us now! What yearning love would break this gloom And call him to his wonted place, The exile from our joyous home!

I would not that a thought of mine Should stay one effort of thy hand: That bore to that ungenial land, And yet I can but fancy oft, . With none to give thee kindly cheer; And none to share thy noble heart.

With none, oh God! perchances, be, When sickness wastes thy manly frame, To minister the cooling draught And stay thy fever's raging flame; With none to whisper kindly then, As life seems obbing fast each day, And yearning loved ones far away!

Oh! there have been such bitter tears, O'er thy long, fearful absence shed; And such wild throbbing of my heart, Which keep it, aye, in poignant dread, That I would barter all the gold. Obtained by life of hard employ, To see, and have thee, as of erst, To bless thy home, thy wife and boy! Welleburg, Pa., 1850.

A Beautiful Sketch.

A few weeks since, in coming down the North River, was sented in the cabin of the magnificent steamer Isaac Newton, in conversation with some friends. It seeking repose from the cares and toils of the day, made

own comfort or apprehension of danger indicated.

I had noticed on the deck a fine looking little boy of father, whose appearance indicated him to be a foreigner,

eautiful curls. After watking about the cabin for a time, the father and son stopped within a few feet of where we were scated, and began preparations for going to bed. Iwatched them. The father adjusted and arranged the bed the child was to occupy, which was an upper berth, while the little fellow was undressing himself. Having finished this, his father tied a handkorchief around his head to resting his arms on the lower berth, against which he

knelt, he began his vesper prayers. The father sat down by his side and waited the conclusion. It was, for a child, a long prayer, but well unwhat a scene! There were men around him-Christian a kind of mental desire for protection, without sufficient courage or picty to kneel down in a steamboat's cabin, and before strangers, acknowledge the goodness of God, or ask his protecting love.

to lisp his prayers?

paternal love that taught him to lisp his evening prayer. whether Catholic or Protestant, whother dead or living. his Maker.

But a little while before I saw a crowd of admiring lis oners gethering about a crowd of Italian singers, in the ipper saloon-a mother and two sons, with voice and harp and violin; but no one heeded, no ene cared for the child at prayor.

When the little boy had finished his evening devotions, e arose and kissed his father most affectionately, who put him in his berth to rest for the night. I felt a strong losire to speak to them, but deferred it till morning .-When morning came, the confusion of landing provented me from seeing them again. But, if ever I meet that boy in his happy youth, in his anxious manhood, in his declining years, I'll thank him for the influence and example of that night's devotion, and bless the name of the mother that taught him to pray.

Scarcely any passing incident of my life ever made deeper impression on my mind. I went to my room and thanked God that I had witnessed it, and for its influence on my heart. Who prays on a steamboat? Who train their children to pray at home?

The Country.

Away from your work shops, your press boards, venr washing tubs, and your novels, 'yo men and women of the city; and take one good, carnest peop at the broad. cheery, glorious face of the country; inhale one long, deep breath of fragranco from the hedge, roses, and the ruit blossoms. Don't say you can't afford it; don't go to the nearest stable, and chaffer for a horse and carringe, while you have two strong-able-bodied we were mile or two, if no more. Yes, you have time enough; steat an hour from your time, then, and the next one will spin out to twice its length, according to the work you will perform, so buoyant and happy will the bright, glad sky—the swelling music of the birds—and the sweeping hills, all clad in virdure-wake that dull heart of thine.-Try it for a few mornings, pale girl; try it, also, sallowfaced journeyman; try it, dyspeptic merchant; try it, grumbing housewife, "almost dead"-in "this musty. narrow, hot alley," and see if you are not happier for it. -Olive Branch.

In court, the other day, a witness being asked how he from a body-I think they might have left the conses know that a man and woman were man and wife, ropli- alone, there's precious little of 'em to spare any how;' should do it with "an appetite," and when they "let go," man up. The cyldence was held to be conclusive.

A New Life-Preserver.

I have read somewhere of a traveler who carried with nim a brace of pistols, a carbine, a cutlass, a dagger, and an Unibrella, but was indebted for his preservation to the umbrella; it grappled with a bush, when he was rolling over a precipies. " In like manner, my friend Wthough armed with a sword a ritle and hunting-knife. owed his existence-to his wig! He was specimen hunting (for W- is a first-rate naturalist) somewhere in the back woods of America, when, happening to light panther or catamountin-but, with terrible whoop and illers. W--'s gun was mastered in a fwinkling, himloaned orgerly from his sheath. Conceive the horrible M., three young men of our company called at my lodgweapon making its preliminary flourishes and circumgyrations, the sarrige lettures, made gaviner by paint and raddle, working themselves up to a demonstrate crisis of triumphant malignity; his red right hand clutching the shearing-knife; his left, the frizzle top-knot; and then the artificial scalp coming off in the Mohawk grasp !-W-says, the Indian catchpole was, for some moments, motionless with surprise; recovering, al last, ho dragged his captive along, through brake and jungle, to the cucampment. A peculiar whoop soon brought the whole horde to the spot. The Indian addressed them with vehement gestures, in the course of which, Wwas ngain thrown down, the knife again performed its circuits, and the whole transaction was pantomimically bill into the plate, at the morning, afternoon, and night described. All Indian sedateness and restraint were service; total, three pence. They continued going into overcome. The assembly made every demonstration of wonder; and the wig was fitted on, rightly, aschow, and ter, and the landlady's niece, would join their company. hind part before, by a hundred pair of red hands. Cap- Thon each couple hired a gig, at two dollars a day; wine, tain Gulliver's glove was not a greater puzzle to the cake and ice cream on the road fifty cents each; dine at Houllyhams. From the nien, it passed to the squaws; and from them down to the least of the urchins; W--'s boad, in the mean time, frying in the midsummer sun. At length, the phonomenon returned into the hands of damaged fifty per cent. They rose the next morning at the chief-a venerable greyboard: he examined it afresh, very attentively, and, after a long deliberation maintain, ed with thus Indian silence and gravity, made a speech in his own tongue that procured for the anxious frembling captive very unexpected honors. In fact, the whole tribe of women and warriors danced round him with unequivocal marks of homage that even W ___ comprehended that he was not intended for sacrifice. He was then carried in triumph to their wightims, his body daubwas becoming late in the evening, and one after another ed with their body colors of the most honorable patters and he was given to understand that he might choose preparation to retire to their berths. Some pulling off their marringeable maidens for a squaw. Availtheir boots and coats to lay themselves down to rest; other was presided in their language, he learned the cause was the provided to the language, he learned the cause like home, threw off more of their clothing—each as his ho had been a great warrior; that he had, by mischance of war, been overcome and lufted; but, that, whether Ebout six years old, following around a man evidently his the saveges, he had recoved his liberty and his scale, -As long as W-- kept his own council, he was safe; spectable dress. The child was numerally fair and fine locks, it soon got wind amongst the squaws, and from fectionate expression of countries. them became known to the warriors and chiefs. A sel- New York. Bealdes, it's a fact, for which my family ectionate expression of countenance, and from his little oun sitting was held at midnight, by the chiefs, to con-Gorman cap fell his chesnut hair, in thick, clustering, sider the property of knocking the poor wig-owner on the head; but had received a timely hint of their intentton, and, when the tomaliawks sought for him, he was fer'on his way, with his life-preserver, towards a British

sculo nent.

The Yankee and the Statue. It chanced some time since, writes a friend, during ar exhibition of Powers' "Greek Slave," that a particularly protect his curls, which looked as if the sunlight from | ungainly and verdant specimen of a Yankee, who longed his young happy heart always rested there. This done, to have some definite basis whereon to build his ideas of I tocked for him to seek his resting place, but instead of sculpture, reluctantly paid his "quarter," and guiltily dohands together so beautifully childlike and simple, and the mysterious twilight and hushed voices of the figures thump, swear. At longth the placid spirit of friend moving about the room, in strong contrast to the roar and Jodediah became disturbed by so much profanity and he bustle of Brodway, from which he had just emerged, half bowildered completed his confusion; and after nervously the exen, and he'd see if he couldn't hold the plough crushed his woul hat into the compass of an egg, and without swearing. John took the ox good and Jedediah derstood. I could hear ilis marmaring of his sweet vainly endeavering to thrust both his huge hands simultavoice, but could not distinguish the words he spoke. But neously into the same pocket, the brilliant "Slave," in bracing position, and John drove aboad. The plough all her Virgin purty and wondrous boauty, burst upon his men-reffring to rest without prayer, or if praying at all, horror stricken gaze. His first impulse seemed to be to ediah under the chin, and he exclaimed: "Well, raly, I fairly "turn tail" and run; but his "quarter" was gone, and his native "prudence" getting the better of his impulse, he evidently determined to have his money's worth so after gazing with outstretched neck and onion-eyed, This was the training of some pions mother. Where open-mouthed wender at the slowly revolving statute for was she now? How many times had her kind hand some time, he cautiously approached, until he stood been laid on those sunny locks, as she had taught him among the circle of visitation; here he came to a stand and after "drinking in" the figure from head to foot, his A beautiful sight was this, that child at prayer, in the eye rented upon the inscription on the podesfal, "Powers midst of the busy, thoughtless throng. He alone, of the sculpist," and he broke out into soliloquy, as follows: reclining multitude, draws night to Heaven. I thank the "Peowers sculps it! does he! Wail, I shull rather spect he did! He's sculp'd that critter strong enough, anyhow, pears to me; he's gone and sculp'd every darned thing ken into consideration in the final account of both of us. whether far off or nigh. It did me good; it made me off of her? I had a kind of an idee o' gitting sculp'd mybetter. I could scarce refrain from weeping then, nor self, but I am afraid I should be done up rather broown can I now, as I see again that sweet child, in the crowd- with sich powerful sculp as that 'ere! 'Pun the hull, I ed tumuit of a steambout cabin, bending in devotion to guesa I want!" And he left "the presence," greatly dubiating.

From the Knieuerbocker.

A Cool letter. 'We have seen, and read of some "cool" things in ou day, but the following, which we derive from an esteemed and always entertaining correspondent, is positively noticed. A young lawyer got his first note for collection It was against a country customer; so he sat down and wrote him a letter in due form, advising him that hie note was left for collection, that it had "fun a long time," and required immediate attention to "save costs." In about ten days he received this answer:

"VALLEY FORKS, Nov. 15, 1849. F. J. H. Esq. - Dear Sir: - I received your polite note of the 15th instant this day. It was directed to the postoffice at Freetown. The mail comes from your villiage to Tompkinsville every day by the stage, which runs from your place to Owego, 'leaving your village at six o'clock in the forenoon. From Tompkinsville there is a mail ever other day to Freetown and Valley Forks .-From thence there is a cross mall around the hills through the lower towns in this county to our place once a week, but the postmasters on that route can't read very well. and sometimes keep a letter over one mail, to spell out the direction. By directing your letters to this office, where I get my papers, I should get them, generally in about three days after you mail them, and about a week or ten days sooner than if directed to Freetown; which delay might, in some cases, be of considerable cousequence. I hope, my dear sir, you will not suffer any ingoing to say—feet, and sufficient strength to carry you a you seemed a little ignorant of the geography of this county, to give you this information, that you might in

future kow hnow to direct to, dear sire Yours cospectfully, John Calkins. P. S. -As to that note: - you say it has run a long time. I can only say, us the boy said of the molasses, "Let her J. C."

Mrs. Partington's Last.

"An act to take the senses of the People! Well I vow." said Mrs. Partington, "if things aint coming to a pretty pass: these Legislatures want to take everything away to a profound melancholy. n garage and the same

The Church and the Tavern. BY LAURIE TOUD.

Is the year seventeen hundred and ninety-three, when Louis the Sixteenth was believed, and the French revolution was in full blast, I was a thorough-going radical. With seventeen more of our club, I was marched, under e guard of the King's officers, and lodged in Edinburgh jull. After a summary hoaring, I got liberty to banish myself, and accordingly, I took passage in the good ship

Providence, and landed at New York in June, 1794. I opon a donse covert, there spring out upon him-not, a was then in my twenty second year. When the ship cast off from the wharf, in Scotland, and swung round vell, a wild Indian-one of a tribe then heatile to our set- with the breeze, my fether stood upon the shore. He waved a last adjou, and exclaimed. "Remember the solf stretched on the carit, the barbarous knife, destined Sabkath day." I arrived at New York on a Saturday, to make hint balder than Cramby's celebrated Marquis. and, the next day being the Subbath, at nive o'clock, A.

"Where are you going to day?" they inquired.

"To the church," I replied. "We have been ten weeks at sea; our health requires exercise. Let us walk out to-day, and go to church next Sabbath," they replied.

Said I. "you can go where you please, but I'll go to church; the last words I heard from my father were, 'Romember the Sabbath day;' and, had I po respect for the Fourth Commandment, I have not yet forgotten his last advice.

They went to the fields; I went to the church; they spent farty or lifty conts in the laveru; I put a one penn; the country, and in course of time the landlady's daugh-Jamaica, one dollar each. They got home at eighto'clock, P.M., half drunk, and, having been caught in c nine o'clock, A. M , with sore heads, sore hearts, muddy boots, and an angry conscience, bosides twelve dellars lighter than when they started. I went to church, rose at five o'clock, A. M.; head sound, heart light, bones refreshed, conscionce quiet, and commenced the labors of the week in peace and plenty. They were all inechanics; some of them could earn twelve dellars a week. My business, that of a wrought nail-maker, was poor; the cut-nail machines had just got into operation, which gut down my wages to a shaving. With close ap plication, I could only earn five dollars and fifty cents per week. Never mind, at the end of the year, my Sabbrill-riding-ship-mates, had fine coats, fine hats, powdered heads, and rullied shirts; but I had one hundred hard dollars piled in the corner of my chest. Huving lived fast, they died early. Nearly forty winters are as well and as briefly as we can, the Justices now bepassed, and forty summers ended, since the last was laid in the Potters, or some other field; while I, having received from my maker a good constitution, (and common souse to take care of it.) I am as sound in mind, body and spirit, as I was on this day fifty-six years ago. when first I set my foot on shore at Governeur's wharf, can vouch,) I have been only one day confined to the house by sickness, during all that period.

Now, Mr. Printer, I dare my you think, with me, that the church on the Sabbath is better than the taveru sud fields for the laboring man.

Swearing and Lying. -catch, jork, thump, swear, whoa, back, goo, haw, jerk, stopped the team and told John to take the good and drive seized the plough handles. He placed his two legs in a caught a root, made a bound, one of the ligadles hit Jedand he again declared he had never seen the like." So matters went . till Jed had returned to the starting point and had positively affirmed that he had never seen the like, some fifty times. "There, John," said he, "take hold of the plough, and see if those quest get along without swearing. Thou hast seen that I have not sworn an oath in the whole round." "No." replied John, "thou has not, friend Jed, but thou has told full fifty lies." Jed thought a minute, and replied, Well, John, I don't know but my lying may be prompted by the wicked one as well as thy awearing. I hope the peaky roots will be ta-Got up! Duke and Darby!"

Foners.

Among all the pleasent things of life-and the allbountiful hand of Providence has scattered the path of our days with innumerable pleasant things if man would but employ them-among all the pleasant things of life, there are few more pleasant than a walk in the flowergarden before breakfeet on a sunshiny morning. To soo those mute and still, though not motionless creatureswe mean the blessoms opening their painted bosoms to the benificent rays which give them color and their loveliness-welcoming the calin blessing of the light, as if with gratitude, and seeking, in their transquil state of base seemed by friend and foe.
ing, for nothing but the good gifts of God, might well. The gratieman addressing the Court, on the occasion afford a monitory lesson; for everything in nature has its homely, to us, the enger hunters after fictitious enjoyment. How calm do they stand in their leveliness, how placed in their limited fruition of the elementathat nour ish them-how, in their splendid raiment, do they sparkle in the sun, how do they drink up the cup of dow, and greatfully give back honey and perfume in return.

How to get rid of a Neighbor's Hens.

If you are troubled with your neighbor's hous, the best way is not to shoot them, and send in the dead bodies but quietly feed them around your stable with your own fowls, and then shake out extra straw in some empty bartel or by-place. An acquaintance of mine in this way collected some dezen of eggs at a slight expense, thereby getting all the profit of the poultry without the trouble of housing or keeping them through the winter. Try it .-It is too good a business to last long. By this plan you will effectually get rid of the hons, and besides this, and the saving of the eggs, you will save your friend, and save having one more enemy. A little planning is as good as hard work .- Ch. Times.

The Passions of the Mind

The passions are to our intellectual faculties what the salt is to the bread; they season it and give it flavor. The mind is the yeast which vivilies and clevates the mass, while the world is the oven which receives the whole and lits it for use.

If girls will kiss let them perform the ceremony as if they loved it. Don't let them sneak about the thing us if they were purioning cheese, nor drop their heads "like lillies o'er pressed with rain," On the contrary, they that somebody is firing pistols around the linuse.

THE LITTLE HIRED GIRL.

BY MRs. M. A. DENISON. I am weary of work, It's a sweltering day. I wish with the other girls?

e a part of the proper

I dright go play. The bake so heavily . Hangs on my breast. Chough I'do love him dearly He gives me no rest.

How you through the w indow The safety sides look; Oh! there are the children All down by the brook; If I go to white the I must bug, baly toos
And the children crowd round me, Whatever I do.

Ohl they have no care They just play, eat and talk, I'm working so steady, I stoop, when I walk;

They laugh all the morning I cry all the night-I've no play-time or pleasure; And I can't think it's right. (Oli 's Brench.)

GLANCES AT CONGRESS-No. XI.

From the Pennsylvanian. The Supreme Court helds its session in that part of he Capitel, which is out of the way of the noise and ustle of legislative excitements and discussions. From the Rotunda you descend to it; while from the Northern side you approach it by a few steps. It is a retired and quiet place, and as you enter it from the busy world above, or the bright world without, you are awed by the silence and decorum which reign over all. The baize door opens upon noiseless hinges; the janitor, or attendnut, points you, without a word, to your seat; and instinctively removing your hat, you tread over a thick Wilton carpet to where jon may surgey the scene bethunder, chower, their coats, hats, and manules, were fore you. At first the light of the room seems to be dull; but you soon become accustomed to the subdued radiance that mellows all it touches. In front are seated, on ptatform, with a long desk before them, eight of the nipe jurists who compose the Supreme Court of the Inited States-all habituated in black silk gowns, with long sleeves, of ample dimensions. August and incomparable tribunal! In thy presence all interests and all assions must give way to the genious of the landamental law. Before thy voice the angry waves of party war-Jaro are calined. To thy protection, when assailed by the loce of the Constitution, may safely be entrusted the liberties of the people. All confide in thee! All bow to thy judgments, framed in the spirit of that great charter, and none eyer question the integrity or the virtue of thy purposes. We will not now halt to discuss the pristocrashe features of this Court : but hasten to judividualize.

fore us.

Roger B. Taney, of Maryland, is the Chief of this great Court. You will see him there, head bent forward, as if examining the papers before him. His spat is in the middle of his associates. The expression of his countenance is amiable, but full of suffering. He is putting question to the counsel now addressing the Court; and you will notice how quiet is his voice, and how indicative of van' cC breath. He has been a long time in bad health; but his mind is as full of energy see of experiouce, and his opinions are always heard with profound interest. He is universally venerated by the profession. Next to him, on the right, is a form seated upright in A Quaker had a piece of new ground to plough, which | the chair, head erect, a firm and resolute face; with a was very full of roots, and he set his hired man John to fine nose, compressed lips, and scanty hair. That is hold the plough while he drove the exen. A root would John McLean, of Ohio. He is a Whig in politics, and catch the nose of the plowthe plow would hit John a walton an ultra momber of the Melledist Church. On the exin the side; and John would commit a breach of the commandment, "swear not at all." So it went continually Grier, of Pennaylvania, the successor of the lamented felt, either for good or for evil; and none are so now and then puts to counsel, indicate how well he anprocintes, and how thoroughly he is analyzing the subect before the Court. The Pennsylvanian need not be peculiar to many parts of our State, who, whether in politics, religion, society or law, constantly display storling cublines of head and heart. Justice Wayne. of Georgia, one of the latest appointments of General Jacknever saw the 'like," Again it caught, hit Jed again son, is the youngest looking of the cight, and has one of the most agreeable and prepossessing faces. He cannot fail to make a faxorable impression upon you. The next is Justice Nelson, of New York, one of the appointments of, Mr. Polk, and one of the master intellects of the bench. Ho line gray hair; a very statesmanliko of poarance; and is every inch a lawyor. Levi Woodbury, of New Hampshire, is on the extremo right, and you will easily lucognize him from his published lileccesses the masavo fond, fine eyes, dark complexion, thoughtful and grave expression. He can labor with unceasing energy for long periods of time. His ability is beyond all doubt. Justice Catron, of Tennessee, well known as one of the most intimate friends of General Jackson, is next to Justice McLean, and has the appearance of a careful and laborious lawyer, and a benevolent man. Justice Dantel, of Virginita, in next to him-a fine specimen of a Southern man. He is tall and large-boned, and has a dark but not unpleasing countenance. He is unquestionably one of the most patient, careful, and learned Judges on the bench. Justice M'Kinley, who is next to Juglico Grier, is absent-which is the case nearly all the time. Scated in his official chair, on the left of the Chief, is Mr. Wallack, the new Whig Marshal for the District of Columbia, an officer of the Suprema Court : a handsome, agreeable, and hospitable man, generally es-

of one of our last visits to the Supreme Court, was M. Hall M'Allister, of Ggorgia, who was making his argument in the great Shultze case, which was received with general commendation, and proved to be worthy of the high character of that able Jurist and accomplished scholar. His manner is inimitable; his voice clear and niusical; and his arguments welded together with a fervor of language and a closeness of logic, that make him a most formidable competitor. His appearance is that of one who is fond, of the levely world we live in; and, in his, way." The good soul meant propagation. youth brightens his face, not withstanding he has a married son in California. He is the idol of the Georgia Democracy; is one of the M'Callister family, favorably known in Ponnaylvania annals; but has always refused political promotion—having repeatedly duclined going to the Senate of the United States. He is now, with his son, practising law at San Francisco, and with a desorved success, that will, we hope, shortly make him a rich man. Reverdy Johnson, the precent Attorney General, has already been described. He was walking up and down the space on the left of the bench, attentively listening to the speech of Mr. M'Callister. Scated inside of the bar, we notice Daniel Wobster, his great broad brow lyminous in the mellowed light that steals through a cloudy glass; Robert J. Walker, right close to us, the voins in his forehend beating with intellectual excitement and the fingers of his small hand nervously tapping the table; Rufus Choate, of Massachusetts, the personage with white hair, but young face-famous as one of the prompt reply; "preach yourself, you will be dry enough most ornate and at the same time logical speakers in in the pulpit."

New England. The gantleman who, now walks into the . The attention of a little girl being called to a rese bar, with cane in hand, quite lame from a recent fall, is bush, on whose topmost stem the oldest rose was fading. Edward M. Stanton, of Pittsburgh, in this State, though but below and around which three beautiful crimson bud also practising in Ohio, the atterney in the great Wheel- were just unfolding their charms she articasty exclaimed anow that a man and woman were man and wife, repu- sione, mere a precious little of con to spare any new fact that will make the old folks think ing Bridge case, and the agreeiate of Mr. Walker in that to her brother: "See Willie, these little buds have just and often heard the lady bow the gentle- so saying the old lady dropped her speck and relapsed in- give rise to a report that will make the old folks think ing Bridge case, and the agreeiate of Mr. Walker in that to her brother: "See Willie, these little buds have just cause. We have twice heard him once, when, more awakened to kiss their mother before she dies."

than a year ago, he argued it before Justice Grier, in our Circuit Court here, and again in the high court below. He is an intellectual giant; and made a powerful impression by his manner and his matter. Bold, impetsous and ardent; full of courage and zoal; he has wen for himself an enviable reputation, for a man not more than thirty-five years of ago. Sented next to Mr. M. Callistor is General . Waddy Thompson, of South Caroline, but nt present one of the residents of the Capitol-a famous character in our political history. He looks well for a man of his years and experience, though his frame is slight and worn with time. .. It's also was engaged in the great Shultzo caso. Before us is an eminout Pennsylvanian-Jeremiah S. Black, of Somerset county, and Prosident Judge of the Franklin, Bedford, and Samerset Judicial District. That face is full of character. The broad braw, bright eyes and resolute mouth, all Indicate a statesman. . We regard him as one of the shining lights of the country, and would rejoice to see him have the opportunity of shewing his mettle. His mind is eminently philosophical; his reading extensive; his memory great; his powers as a writer unequaled; and his political knowledge particularly copious. He has a brilliant future before him. You have heard of W. Cost Johnson, of Maryland? That is he, standing, hat in hand, between, the pillars near the door-a very handsome man, with a good-humored and highly social expression. It is said he would like to go as Charge or Minister to some foreign court. Beated inside of the bar you will notice Chase, the new Free Soil Sunator from Ohio -He does not look unlike Justice McLean, and is a person of considerable ability, with a good deal of moderation-more than most of his school. But it is quite time

Small Sweet Courtesies of Life. Extract from a letter of the late William Wirt to his

to close this hurried sketch, and with the next humber,

which will be number twelve, we shall close the series-

daughter: I want to tell you a secret The way to make yourself pleasing to others, is to show that you care for them. The whole world is like the miller at mansfield, "who cared for nebody-no, not he, because nebody cared for him." And the whole world will serve you so, if you give them the same cause: Let every one, therefore, see that you do care for them, by showing them, what Sterne so happily calls, "the small sweet courtesies of life,"those courtesies in which there is no parade; whose voice is too still to tease, and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks, and little kind acts of attention-giving others preference in every enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting or standing. This is the spirit that gives to your time of life, and to your sex. its sweetest charm. It constitutes the sum total of the witchcraft of woman. Let the world see that your first care is for yourself, and you will spread the solitude of the Upas tree around you, in the same way, by the emanution of a poison which kills all the juices of affection in its neighborhood. Such a girl may be admired for here understanding and accomplishments, but she will never be beloved. . .

The seeds of love can never grow but under the warm and genial influence of kind feelings and affectionate manuer. Vivacity goes a great way in young persons. It, calls attention to her who displays it; and, if it then bo ound associated with a generous sensibility, its execution

On the contrary, if it be found in alliance with a cold. aughty, selfish heart, it produces to further effect, and adverse one. Attend to this, my daughter. It flows from a heart that feels for you all the anxiety a parent can feel, and not without the hope which constitutes the parents' highest happiness. May God protect and bless you.

Doing Good.

Every mind have mission to infill an influence to be degraded, but that some spark of moral fire is burning marked on Hat broad open face, while the questions he within their bosom-and that little spark, though faint and feeble, may kindle a bright and glowing flame. Sax not it is too insignificant, too trifling to accomplish any nsoful end. Whatever is good, is worthy of preservation, told that he is one of that stern and steady race of men, is worthy of cultivation. The little germ of Truth: you throw by the way side, will not be lost-it shall not perish; no! it will be guarded and nurtured by angels. and shall Jourish forever!

We should not full, then to speak one kind word at east to cheer the wounded spirit. Think not, when ome wanderer crosses your way, that a word of warning will be of no avail; though the erring one may acorn your counsel, that friendly word will come to him again, and lead the spirit that hath gone astray back to the path of virtue. Words of counsel spoken in love, will never be lorgotten; faithful memory will treasure them up, and the Etting time will come for them to do their good work.

Think not, then, a look of kindness, an act of love. however trifling may soom the word of friendly admonition, think them not thrown away, whenever the oppore unity to speak, to act, is seen; then do your duty, your, good deed will be recorded in heaven-and you will find even here on earth, a full and satisfactory reward! Kiss Cotillions.

The editor of the Windser Journal ap obstinate sort of a bachelor-learns that "Professors of Dancing" in-New York, have recently introduced a new etyle of cotillion called the "Kiss Cotillion" the peculiar feature of which is, that you kiss the lady as you swing corners .--The editor is a grusty sort of fellow who never dances. but says he would not mind waiving his objections to the amusement so far as to "swing corners," nowand then. in this new cotillion !- the solfish scamp. He reminds us of an old lad, who had an unaccountable averison to tye, and never could eat it in any form, "till of late years," she said, "they had got to making it into whiskey, and I find, I can, now and then, worry down a little.

Truth Uttered by Accident.

A clargyman herenbouts lately preached a ranting nonsencial sermon to the smalledification of his audience.-"Who is the person?" asked one of his hearess of an old lady who had been likewise a sufferer; "don't know,". she replied, "but he is one of the missionaries for the profunction of the Gospel, and he seems to be a master

The Cospel is very often promoted in the same way. especially by young candidates who mistake intemper-

ance for zeal.

Of A sick man who had not slept, for many nights. was asked if he did not wish to have a clergyman attend him, and whether he wished any particular one. Hereplied, "Yes, send Mr. D." He came. The sick man requested a sermon. Mr. D. started with surprise, and desired to know the reason why. The sick man answered. "I never have heard you preach but three or four times. and then invariably I fell asleep; so I thought that a short discourse might enable me to take a nap, which I much need, not having slept for several nights."

A Clergyman, happening to get wet, wasstanding before the session room-fire to dry his clothes, and when his colleague came in, he asked him to preach for him. as he was very wet. "No, sir, I thank you," was the