### VOLUME 21.

# Crie Weekly Observer.

Poetry and Miscellany.

LEXINGTON.

by of iven Wexdel Holmen.

When from his couch, while his children were sleeping,

Slowly the mist o'er the meadow was creeping,

Bright on the dewy buds glistened the sun,

Rose the bold rebel and shouldered his gun.

Waving her golden veil

Over the silent dale,

Blithe looked the morning on cottage and spire;

While from his noble eye

Flashed the last sparks of liberty's fire.

Calmly the first born of glory have met;

Hark! the death-volley around them is ringing

Paint is the feeble breath,

Murmuring low in death.

Netveless the iron hand,

Lies by the weapon that gleams at his side.

Over the bill sides the wild knell is tolling,

Circles the beat of the mustering drum.

From their far hamlets the yeomanry come;

Fast on the soldier's path

Darken the waves of wrath,

Long have they gathered and loud shall they fall;

Sharp rings the rifle's cash,

Bluzing and clanging from the thicket and wall.

Gaily the plume of the horseman was dancing,

Proudly at morning the war-steed was prancing

Recking and panting he now drops the rein;

Pale the up of scorn, Voiceless the trumpet horn,

Torn is the silken fringed red cross on high;

Low on the turf shall rest,

Snow-girdled crays where the hoarse wind is raving.

Rocks where the weary floods murmur and wail.

Wilds where the fern by the furrow is yeaving.

Recled with the echoes that rode on the gale;

Roused by the tyrant's hand.

Green be the grayes where her martyrs and lying!

Borne on her northern pive, Long o'er the rouning brine

Spread her broad banner to assrin and to sun; Heaven keep her ever free,

Ploats the fair emblem her heroes have won.

Wide n- o'er land and sea .

some and montight evanings were beguilded.

tually be decided in his favor.

miration is excited or sympathy enlisted.

chard perfumes which came with glad welcome to a

naiden who had seen the bloom of sixteen spring-times.

as she beaned against a rustic seat which had been plac-

ed where the select fruit blossoms dropped, picking slow-

"I want you to be a friend, Herbert-I like you when

you are kind, but I do not love you as you ask, because

So said Anne Beverly, when Herbert Williams had

v to pieces a wild flower that had grown at her feet.

know you are cruel and wicked sometimes."

ing and the perfumes walting.

"Jared and his friends."

would not have done so."

nest, because it was an old one."

from the fair shoulder.

was sternly muttered.

He had love and rivalry to assist in self-control.

A voice reached the young couple, and Anne said:

bounded to answer her mother's summons.

"Who, Herbert?"

"They have told you tales, Anne."

Shroudless and tombless they shrunk to their lest! While o'er their ashes the starry folds are flying

Wraps the proud eagle they roused from their nest.

JARED PARKER.

A Story of Strife and Revenge.

BY LUCIUS MARKHAM.

Par as the tempest thrills

Over the darkened hills,

Far as the sunshine streams, over the plain:

Girded for battle from mountain to main.

Ere the dark hunters the herd have passed by.

Many a pelted breast

Never to shadow his cold-brow again;

Red glares the musket's flash.

As through the storm-clouds the thunder burst rolling,

"Tell to our sons how their fathers have died;"

Raised for its native land,

Hushed was his panting sigh,

On the smooth green where the fresh leaf is springing,

Look! with their life-blood the young grass is wet!

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

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

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BUTTER WANTED. -500 firkins good Pairy Butter wanted in exchange for Cash or Goods. J. H. FULLERTON. 200 POZ. PALM LEAT HATS at wholesale; also, a large assortinent of Leyborn and Panama hats, just received by June 1

## SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 1850.

waking and sleeping dream of the free thinking and ing in the improving country, secured. generous-hearted young girl that night.

The spring blossoms had fallen, the perfumes of the opening buds, and flowers had died away, the fruits had the storehouse of the Williams' farm, on the rain of twelve grown, and the fragrance of the ripening orchard products was gladdening the hearts of the farmers.

Anne Beverly had the came seat at which we saw he with Herbert Williams.

"Herbert is wicked," said she to Jared, "he looks darkly at me and frowns when he meets you. I sometimes fear him, Jared, but it shall not interfere with my

"Herbert is not to be feared, love. He would not harm you nor me: perhaps, had I lost you, I should have frowned and looked darkly, as he does, but you should the other grasped his mother's wrist. not now let these thoughts come across your mind .-To-morrow will show him how futile future love will be, and he will be reconciled and be a warm friend again." "May it be so, Jared, but I fear that you do not know Herbert: I'only dread that he will be revenged on you.

Ho is revengeful." "I have no fears, Anne, and you ought not to have but come, we will walk into the house and with your father and mother, talk over the plans of the morrow, when you will be mine."

A year clapsed—to Anne and Jared Parker was born e son-content and happiness dwelt in their householdtheir plain cabin was one of the "genial homes" of the neighborhood; and its merry makings were the pleasantest of which the young folks attended.

There was one who had no pleasure in this enjoyment but whenever he observed it, or it was spoken of in his presence, feelings were aroused "which make men fit ] for strategens and spoils."

fires comforable, the dry snow crashed beneath the farmer's tread, a lurid flame rose in the air, and as it gleamed over the earth's winter covering, dispelled the darkness for miles around the mansion of the Williams family. Their large well-stored barn was in flames;every possible exertion was made to save it, but without ashes of a number of fine cattle and superior horses, with farming utensils, and grains and fruits, to the value of several thousand dollars.

It was the work of an incendiary, without doubt .-Who could be the villain? was a question anxiously discussed.

Various suspicions were started and at length a rumor most without testimony to justify suspicion, was held to trial..

The strifes which had existed between Jared the neused, and Herbert, now the injured, were speculated upon; facts were distorted, actions misrepresented, and many who had oftentimes spoken highly of Jared's quiet mild nature, now talked of it as a mask of wicked passions and long nursed revenge-for what?-few had a definite idea, but he was under suspicion of crime, and with some persons this is always equivalent of actual On one of the most fertile glades of the Scioto valley proof of guilt,

there settled some twenty years ago two wealthy fami-Anno had fearful forebodings, but Jared told her not lies, from the interior of Pennsylvania. The hope of to fear, protesting his innocence-in which she had evethese families and the pride of the neighborhood, were ry confidence-yet she feared the result of machinations two boys, verging upon manhood, who were first at log which might be invented against him. Jarod had no rollings, cabin raisings, and corn huskings; us well as suspicion of what testimony could be produced, and made foremost in all the rustic sports by which tholiday after no preparation for his trial, confident that he would be scanitted.

In all games and labors these youths were competi-On the day of the trial the Court House was crowded tors, but Jared Parker, by one year the elder of Her- with the friends of the accused and the accuser. A disbert Williams, was commonly the victor. Ho was more torted history of Jared and Herhert's competitions were athletic, but he was less passionate, more self-nessessed | presented to the inev: then a woman named Brown, who and less impetuous. Jared was of a pleasant, genial na- had been many times hospitably entertained at Jared's ture, and boro his honors meekly. Herbert was vexed home, was put upon the witness stand. She testified to the heart's core when vanquished, and bitter feelings that on the night of the conflagration, Jared Parker came were stirred when his companions laughed morrily with to a house where she was visiting with a Mrs. Jacobs, Jared or complimented him upon his agility and dexter- asked for some fire, obtained it, and went down the lane ity. Jared knew no rivalship, but Herbert dwelt on one towards Williams' farm. Mrs. Jacobs said there was which, with evil thoughts, he determined should evensomething wrong and he must be watched. They followed him and saw him enter the barn-in a few moments The "Rose of the Valley" was Anne Beverly, a true the roof was a sheet of flames.

Jared had been away from home that night—he could country beauty, who with artless grace of manner, speaking beauty of face, symmetry of person and ardent affecnot prove an alibi-the witness was crops-questioned, tion, which gushed for all nature, had won the hearts of but in all perticulars appeared consistent, and Jared Paracquaintances who met her at the green-sward dance, or ker was found guilty of arson, and sentenced to the penat the winter party. Jared loved Anne, so did Herbert, itentiary for eighteen years.

Anne loved, but it was with the love which had never Mrs. Jacobs had removed from the neighborhood dusettled its own preferences and swells up whonever adring the time intervening between the commission of the crime and the trial. Every possible exertion was made by Jared's friends to ascertain her whereabouts, The silver moonlight fell upon the opening blossoms but without success, and he was committed to a gloomy of choice fruit trees, and a gentle May wind wafted-orcell in the State Prison.

Anno Parker, with a woman's determination, where her exertion is called for in the rescue of a loved one, resolved that Mrs. Jacobs should be found. Immediately she set about the search-gradually her means wers exhausted-then she was pensioner on the bounties of Y., made one day in court, the following observation:her relatives. Every phantom of a rumor that gave suspicion of the woman's residence, was pursued by Anne. in confidence that she should prove her husband's innoconce, until farther search seemed in vain, and it became coured a tale of lender love into her ear with that bright the settled conclusion that Mrs. Jacobs could no longer moonlight shining about them; the spring blossoms fall-

Twelve years had elapsed-Jared Parker had yet six to atone for the crime for which he stood condemned. Still he protested his innocence-still he declared it would one day be proclaimed.

"You wrong him, Herbert, Jared always speaks well He was a favorite with the officers of the prison; his of you. I told him you were cruel and would be revengeint, but he said I did not understand you. You know, good conduct had secured him many favors, and at length Herbert, when I wanted you yesterday to put up the bird's reached the cars of the Governor of our state. He visited nest which fell from the apple tree, you tore it to pieces | the prison, heard Jared's story, and resolved to institute and threw it over the fence. I did not like that, Jared search for the Mrs. Jacobs described. He knew nothing of the exertions Anno Parker had made, because he had These were bitter words to the dark spirit of Herbert not told Jared his intentions.

A lawyer was employed to conduct the search for the Williams, but he bit his lips stornly and struggled with his rising anger, till the veins of his neck corrugated .woman on whom the evidence rested. He was on visit to Cincinnati, and inserted an advertisment in the "But I was in sport, Aune, when I tore the bird's papers, that by calling at a certain office, "this woman could learn something greatly to her advantage." "No, Herbert, it had for two years been the house of

The advertisment was answered by an olderly lady, me to see you so heartlessly destroy their home. It was remembered the burning of the burn, but that she had obins; I watched over it with pleasure, and it pained who gave her name as Mrs. Jacobs. She stated that she to them as it some strong power should tear down your never heard of Parker's trial. She had known the wohome and leave your little sisters without a shelter. But man who testified against him, but had never taken the this is not all. I know we never can be lovers-we part described in the circumstances which secured his con yould not be happy assuch, but let us always be friends." | viction, and believed that he must have been the victim. And Anne gave Herbert her hand 25 freely as if he of a Conspiracy. To this effect she made deposition-im-

vous grasp, which, had it expressed the feelings of the Jared Parker was pardoned. young man's heart, would have wrung the slender arm Twelve years he had been a prisoner, under the ban of felon proscription-twelve years his family had been "Mother calls me. Good night, Horbert, remember There was a heavy frown upon Herbert's brow-hiseoth were set, his fists were clinched, and his step was quent exposures and privations, and she was but the insulter into the street as an ox felled by a butcher.-When Anne Beverly was alone in her little chamber his youthful energies were wasted-he was dispirited and smiled and sitting down concluded her unfinished break-Herbert's conversation was vivid in her mind, and her broken in constitution. But he had not suffered as deep- fast as if nothing had happened. When German friends thy different actor in the little heart-drama, performed in the enjoy all the outward pleasures which wealth and stand. Knickerbocker.

In a mansion of pride and elegance for a new country where the forests were not yet cleared nor all the fields in blooming cultivation, by a window that looked out upon summers had not yet beaten, reclined a young man upon a couch, from which he nover was to rise-for year after year his health had wasted-it was well nigh spent.

An elderly lady bent over him. "What did you say, mother?" "Jared Parker is pardoned-he will be home to-mor

row-there are strange stories about, my son." For several moments the young man's glazed oycs. were fixed with an uncarthly start upon his parent's coun-

tenance, one hand twitched the bed clothes convulsively "Mother, I am a villain," grasped Herbert Williams; "I've a load here, mother," and he pressed his hand upon his heart until his broath was almost stopped-"a load, mother; I have wasted under it for years. Mrs. Brown is dead, or I'd make her toll it-she was perjured;

Jured is innocent-I put the torch to our barn, mother -I did it, mother, for revenge-recenge. I can die His lips continued to move, but no sound came from

them: the mother bent over her son-her feetings we would not attempt to depict-in a few minutes his lips were closed, his brow was clammy, the dews of death were upon it

The mother had a struggle to reveal the confessio which exposed her son's deep guilt, but circumstances required it.

This confession came to Jared Parker and family with a welcome that did much to south their sorrows. "You forgive Herbert?" said Anne.

He caused me twelve years of deep suffering; I never harmed him. I would have thought him a friend-but 'Twas a winter night; piercing winds made blazing I forgive him all, and hope God will forgive him also," returned the husband.

We have changed names in this story, but the circumstances are actual occurrences. We had the facts from the Governor who granted the pardon. He was much censured by partizans, for the abuse of the pardoning success, and its ruins smouldered where were buried the power, but they knew not the influences that actuated his humanity.

This tale teaches an important lesson-be not deceived by appearances, and judge not too hastilty.

various suspicious were started and at length a rumor became current that Jared Parker was suspected. He time arrives for their fulfillment, they seem to have for-

Such conduct is highly injurious in its influence on society, inasmuch as it necessarily tends to destroy of his public services will embalin his name in the imthe confidence of man in man which is so essential to the perishable affections of future generations. On the ochappiness of community. It is especially detrimental to cision alluded to, the New Year's Levee presented a rare the interests of the individual himself who is guilty of it, assemblage of Congressional notables. Edward A. Hanas he thereby forfeits the confidence and respect of his | negan, of Indiana, was one of these:-a form of medifellows. His word, accordingly, is not relied upon, and um height, a pleasing countenance, a flashing eye, and he is obliged to suffer all the unhappy consequences .- an agreeable address. Nowhere is there to be found an This singular and injurious habit is one of the most in- abler or more ready public speaker, or a man better calexcusable of which any one can be guilty. In ninety- culated to win upon the popular affections. He is now nine cases out of a hundred, there is no absolute neces. living on his farm at Covington, Indiana, in quiet retiresity whatever, for any one to break his word.

No one should ever make a promise unless he looks well into the circumstances beforehand, and has every his bosom friend, John J. Crittenden, now Governor of reason to believe it will be in his power to fulfill his Kentucky, and former Senator in Congress-one of the promise. And whenever a promise has once been made best orators and one of the leading intellects of the a particular reference to this, his subsequent conduct been seen the then new Attorney General of Mr. Pol's, yet lying dormant in the germ, destined perhaps to rule should be shaped.

Were this course faithfully pursued, not only be avoided, but also the confidence of those around speedily gained and enjoyed, and a character thereby eventually established that will be of more value than "ermine, gold, or princely diadem."

A SLAP AT THE LAWYERS, BY OSE OF 'EN .- A Very respectable, honorable set of fellows are the lawyers in the main, and not at all the out-and-out rascals which they are sometimes represented to be. So far as our knowledge goes, they are much like other men-neither better nor worse as a class-but undoubtedly subjected to cortain temptations peculiar to their professions, from which other men in their callings are exempt. To an Attorney, a nice little quarrel, in a legal way, has the same sort of interest that a compound fracture of a leg or arm has to his neighbor, the surgeon. The physician loves "focs," and the lawyer loves "costs," a pastime which, when kept within moderate bounds, is at the worst only a sort of "amiable weakness," that ought not be judged with severity. But sometimes the love of "costs" becomes so extravigant and engrossing in the minds of more pettifuggers, as to form the 'one idea' of their cogitations and pursuit. It was by this sort of animals that old Counseller Stower, of Essex county, N. "They are incupable of conceiving of Heaven but as a court instituted for the especial benefit of the profession, and of which Christ is but the clerk of records; and who in saying the Lord's Prayer, make a characteristic interpolation, and road-"Give us this day our daily bread, with costs."

#### Arkansas Break Down.

ago to attend a "break down"-that is a dance. The ladies, upon the occasion, were arrayed in their best. suggest. The gentlemen were dressed in homespun clothes, and none but our friend had broadcloth upon his back. During the evening, sweet potatoes of an onormous size, reasted in the ashes, were handed round to gnest. A beautiful young lady become smitten with our friend, (perhaps with his magnificent moustaches,) and resolved to dance with him. She thereupon turned to a friend and addressed her in these words: "Sal, hold my tater while I trot round with that nice hoss what's got on store clothes." Our young friend was clinched accordingly; he could not extricate himself from the gripe of the rustic beauty, and was obliged to "trot round" after portunity, resolved that he never again would go to an Arkansas break down.

A SPIRITED GIRL.-Trying to take a kiss .- Yesterday morning, among a group of emigrants sitting upon had never griaved ner. The lover took it with a ner- mediatly the facts were laid before the Governor, and a stoop on Quay street, sat a square built, hearty looking Dutch girl, who was eating her breakfast of tough cheese and hard son biscuit with apparent tolish. Several foafish looking fellows passed by, and each gently chucked without their natural protector-his home had gone into her under the chin. The girl bore it very contentedly the hands of a stranger-his father had been gathered until the last of the train of loafers stooped as if he intenwe will always be friends." And the open-hearted girl with the departed, and his mother tottering on "the verge | ded to kiss her raby lips, when she jumped up and with of the tomb," mourned her eldest son as dead. Anne's a blow of her brawny fist, that had doubtless often guiheavy. As he strode homeward—"I'll be revenged," wreck of the woman he left in charge of his household, He picked himself up and "left" amid the shouts of when the officers of Juctice had dragged him from it; laughter that went forth from the spectators. The girl calm judgment commended the truths she had told him. It in these mental agenies, whose canker gnawings give have such women who can wonder that they allow them Then there came contrasts: actions; characters and unneccessary pain, as one who had lived in the confi- to plough, hoe, saw and split wood, and do the rough

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

General Taylor is quite a pedestrian, but unlike most f the "earlier Presidents," he prefers the publicity of the be seen trainping along, "the observed of all observers." band of Galphins to earry, that they would sink him be-

The last New Year's Day at the White House, prior beyond precedent. Every body seemed to be there .army and navy had present their gallent and memoriable | Congress and of Alabama. But we must bring this hasty, representatives. The great men of the nation were there. All the members of the renowned cabinet, which, for nearly four years had reflected lustre upon our history, were among the dense crowd. The loveliest ladies of an unusually gay winter, had come to pay a visit to ent men of our own country, as it moves on to the Mrs. Polk-who, with queenly dignity and grace, and hourne whence no traveller e'er returns. Dashed off ineffable charms so rarely seen, and so hard to imitate. and that beaming welcome, the aunshine of the heartknew so well how to adorn the position she occupied. What a day was that for Mr. Polk! He stood on that threshold of the year, like a conqueror on some lonely eminence, reviewing the eventful scenes he had passed, and the triumphs he had achieved. Upon this historical landscape his memory's eye might rest with proud pleasure. The less than four years that had known his presidency, had seen events originated and concluded, each of which would alone have illuminated and immortalized century. Around him were the living witnesses of his triumplis. There stood the representatives of Texas in both branches of Congress, the State brought into the Union by the moral force of the majority that elected him. In his presence were some of the leaders of the armies that had fought all the battles in Mexico while almost KEEP Your PROMISES. - We have often been shocked at their side stood the Mexican Minister, who had been at the reckless disregard which many persons manifest sent, after Peace was conquered, with amicable offers for the fulfillment of their promises. They are ever from a government that had rashly precipitated war .-Many of those who had laughed at his political policy, were present to applaud it; and those who still doubted, envied the man who had been so fortunate in his admin-

istration, and so equal to all its duties and difficulties .--Mr. Polk is now among the departed; but the memory ment. The gentleman with groy hair, healthy countenance, and plain figure, conversing with Hannegau, was it should be his fixed determination to keep it; and with country. Conversing with Governor Marcy, might have Isaac Toucey, of Connecticut, successor of Nathan Clifwould ford, previously appointed Minister to Mexico, the positall, straight, and active figure; dark complexion, fine eves, and thoughtful face. He speaks in slow and measured tones, and is unquestionably a man of profound experience and ability. John Y. Mason, the Secretary of and disnified in his deportment. There was also Charles Brown, the late courageous Democratic member from the IIId Congressional district, in this county:-A man of medium size, long, iron-grey hair, pleasing countenance, quick in his actions, rapid in his elecution, prompt in his answers, and national in all his eympathics .--Among the same throng was Richard Broadhead, then the Representative in Congress from the Xth district in this State-also one of the truest and most consistent advocates of the Constitution in the National Legislature A tall form, pale face, dark hair and cordial manners will recall this excellent member to his hosts of friends. Lot us not forget S. A. Bridger, of the Bucks and Lohigh district, the predecessor of Mr. Ross, and one of the steadiest and ablest defenders of the national Democracy. in our delegation. Mr. Dridges has a youthful appearance, even with his grovish hair, and is a courtoous and accomplished gentleman. Nor can we pass over another character at this same leveo-Lewis C. Levin, the Nativist Representative from the 1st district in this county-well known as a polished orator, but too well known as an unscrupulous partizan. He is a person of middle height, has a neat figure, pale face, a black prominent eye, and a prepossessing address. A combined effort, on the part of the Democrats in October, will redeem the district; and give Mr. Lovin an opportunity to attend A friend of ours went over in Arkansas a few weeks to his profession of the law. Among the military, we noticed Gen. Harney, the "bold dragoon," whose charge at the head of his division at Cerro Gordo, and whose with all the gay colors which an uncultivated taste could officient valor in "the valley." have been repeatedly gazetted. He is a man of almost gigantic size-six feet

six at least, and admirably proportioned. Light hair, a pleasing face, and a soldier's bearing, distinguish one who deserves well of his country. Recalling his familthe company, together with a handful of salt for each Lar features, it is impossible to avoid an illusion to General Quitman, now Governor of Mississippi, a hero in the same war, whose grey moustaches, fine face, and military air, so well become the school of war, and whose warm and generous impulses are always on the side of the oppressed. How can we forget, in the same connection, the frank old soldier Twiggs, the survivor of a family of brave men, whose blood was poured out in Mexico,-the impetrous leader who, from Palo Alto to Monterey, and form Vera Cruz to Mexico, wrote with his sword an undying record of his vator. We see him now, as with his long, white dervish beard and moustache, and war-worn frame, he received the greeting of his country when the fight was over. Like figures in a glass, others rise in the mind's eye; and the next we see is General Persifor F, Smith, the hero of many conflicts, and the accomplished goutleman in private life. If is appearance s that of a mild and even-tempored man; light complex ion and light hair; a form above the ordinary height, and a courteous deportment under all circumstances. Cair we ever forget the youthful hero Walker, who fell at last after a myr. al of hair-breadth escapes, stricken by the coward foe? We saw him often, after his return from the Rio Grande, and before his campaign in the health had been impaired by her travels, and the conse- ded a plough in her "faderland," she knocked the rash Valley. He was almost alboy in appearance. His fresh complexion, light figure, and buoyant spirits, showed how well be had withstood the trying scenes he had par- perfectly compatible with economy; and the most nobleticipated in. The next is General G. J. Pillow, of Ten- hearted, generous men, who do so much to benefit mannessee, the best abused man of his day, but a man in all kind, obtain means, not by close-fisted ponuerousness all question -a lawyer whose ability is everywhere con- the zenith and the nadir, than the covetous and economiceded. His size is a little below the middle height; his cal man-the first banishes every just and honorable feelthoughts were reviewed. Jared Parker was not an in- dence of a pleasant family, and had been privileged to work more suitable for the masculine gender?—Albumy face impressive and cheerful; his conversation full of lung from his heart, while the latter festers and uninisters interest, and his manners popular and prepossessing -- to them all.

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But we might run out the list for columns, and still omit many entitled to notice. It is only a few years since, at one of these New Year Levees, we saw the lamented George Dromgoole, of Virginia whose skill in parliamen-Avenue to the open country; and almost daily he may tary law, and whose amazing quickness in debate, have passed into proverby-laily proved the more invaluable Mr. Polk was singularly averse to all parade, and though as he has left no equal behind him. He were green naturally of a social disposition, the very cares of his spectacles, was a great snuff-taker, and had a commanweighty office, and the anxiety to commune with his own | ding voice. We have seen him get many a Congresthoughts, led him to select the most retired spots for his slongly tyre into a dilemma, and then coolly extricate him exercise in the morning and evening. Gen. Jackson to the infinite amusement of the Hours. He was of was a great walker, and Mr. Van Buren was found of great importance to the Democratic party, and if now sauntering along the environs of the Capital. John Q. alive, and in the present Congress, would be of immenso Adams had a passion for bathing in the Potomac, even service to the South, in case they are seriously resolved in cold weather. General Taylor, however, has such a to take issue with the North on the California bill. At the same Levee we saw the handsome face of Felix yond peradventure, and so he wisely adheres to dry Grandy M'Counel, whose carly, auburn hair, fine figure and social talents, made him the soul of many a circle in Washington. Alas, poor Felix! he fell, as many a o the retirement of Mr. Polk from the Presidency, was brilliant intellect line fallen before him! Powerful in a display of dazzling brilliancy. Never shall we forget it. debate, agreeable in society, fascinating in manners, he The day was favorable, and the assembly large, almost could not resist the destroyer. Even in his hours of excitement he was an object of interest. Had he withstood The foreign diplomatists were there in full force. The the tempter, he would now be one of the ornaments of

sketch to a close. And here we terminate the series; promising, however, if the subject warrants it, occasionally to publish a fugitive "glance" at the procession of great or prominwith a free pen, and drawn without rancor to foe, or partiality to friend, we ought to feel as we do feel, flattered at the manner in which, in all quarters, they have been republished-sometimes with praise, and never, (what they doubtless often deserved,) with consure.

#### AFRICA.

What a wonderful continent is this round, smooth shored Africa, known from the earliest dawn of time yet so unknown; the granary of nations, yet sterile and fruitless as the sea; swarming with life, yet dazzling the oyes with its vast tract of glittering sand : North America, first seen but the other day, has been probed from end to end; its gailant and respective Philipps, Tecumselis, and Montezumas, have been bridled and broken by the white man; but Africa has seen no Cortes, or even a De Soto or La Salle, "wringing favor from fate."-Some solitary Mungo Park, or fuithful Lander, or persovering Burckhardt alone has tried to read the secret of he mother of civilization, the gray haired African.

If we seek a land of romance and mystery, what quarer of the globe compares with that which holds the pyramids; the glant Theban Temples, one roof clustering a modern village; the solemu hewn mountain cliff a sphinx; the ruin of Carthage; the Nile with its hidden sources; the Niger with its unknown outlet; and heaven-bearing Atles; the simily seen mountains of the

There, tender, the slave rose remantically to the ruler millions, there Moses floating in his cradle, is saved by a king's daughter, and like the here of some earlier chivalay, breaks the bonds of his people, and founds a new and mighty nation. There was the home of Dido. of Hannibal, the scene of Scipio's triumphs and Jugurtha's crime; there lived Tertullian, Athanasius, and Augustine; the romatice of the Moors dwelt there; the last breath of Louis of France was drawn there,

Africa is the home of the leviathan, the behemoth, the unicorn, the giraffe, the slight antelope, the earth-shaking elephant, the unconquerable lien, the all conquering buffalo. It is the home of the mysterious negro races, this earth when our proud Angle Saxon blood is as cot-

wrapped in mystery. Who can tell us of the childhood of dark browed Egypt, square shouldered and energetic? Carthage, the England of the old world's rulers, him not heven a commeting Livy, still less an unwearied Niebuhr, the Navy, was also present - a stout, active man, with a to explain her rise and untangle the mysteries of her broad laughing face, scrupulously careful in his dress, constitution. Of all the vast luterior, what do we know more than the Punic Merchants, who, like ue, dealt there, taking slaves, ivory and gold? What can we hope hereafter to see in those immense,

unknown lands? God has enabled the European to drive the North American, step by step, toward extinction, and he has given a great continent the full development and trial of whatever permanent power the Caircasian race possesses: but Africa he has preserved-for what? For future contest? For an imported foreign civilization, to be entered through Liberias and Capo Colonies? France and Britain are watching each other now along those burning sands, as they once watched by the icy rocks of Canada and Acadia: is it to end in the same subjection of the aboriginal owners to one or both of these? Or does the dark race, in all its varieties, possess a capacity of understanding and living out the deep meaning of the world's ruler, Christianity, as the offspring of the followers of Odin nover did and never can, understand and act it.

If the old Egypti in Sesostris had paused to contemplate the illiterate wanderers of Greece, to whom Cadmus was just striving to make known the letters of Phoenicia, would not Plate and Aristotle have seemed as impossible to him as the existence in Africa of a higher Christianity than has yet been seen to us? Would the present position of the Teutonic race have appeared equally incredible to the founder of the Parthenon, the loungers in the gardens of the academy?-Foreign Rev.

### Rich Sketch.

A few days since, a gentleman and lady, fresh from Vermont, visited our city for the laudable purpose of getting "jined for life," i. c. married. After the coromomy was duly performed, according to law and doctrine, the newly married couple repaired to one of our first class hotes, and took lodgings for the night. Instead of shutting off the gas, he blew out the light and went to bed .- & In a short time the disagreeable smell of the gas began to spread through the house, and the servants were despatched in all directions to find out from whence it procoeded. After some search, they traced the odor to the room of the happy couple, and knocking at the door, which was locked, they asked him what was the mat-

"Matter! nothing. What are you disturbing me for? Begone." The smell of gas still increased, and at fast the domes-

tics burst open the, and shut off the gas, the spouse allthe time scelding like a good 'un. "Why did you not shut off your gas?" inquired one

of the servants. "Gas! gas! what gas! I haint seen no gas. I blowed out the light, that's all."

"Well, did you not smell something strange?" "Why, yes," replied the new husband, "but I supposed it was a natural consequence of getting married .-

South Boston Gaz. Hints to Young Men.

One of the disagreeable characters on earth is that of the grasping, avaricious, penurous man. Generosity is respects, nevertheless-a soldier whose bravery is beyond but by economy. The distance is not greater beneath