## THE ERIE OBSERVER．

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | SATURDAY MORNING，AUGG |  |  |  | UMBER |
|  | Foutrir min Itiurellimit． | Cuippowa．It was a bright and brocyy dyy，arly in the dociliting sun，nud they swept down that broad，im－ mortal river．As the brother auld sisier stood on deck， silontly drinking in the rare beaty of the scerno and all the crowd，by a certain dress and manner，with a boaring of porlhaps unconscious superiority．This was a family party，and consioted of an elderly gentoman， <br>  mina，and their duaghter Juliot，a fair and delicato gir of eightefin，aud their only son，Muster Frod，a lad or | towards the child，who way a－fine intelligent boy，by the tway，and talked with him more kindly and familiarly than he had over folt disposed to converag with tho elder．Har loy：InIn | in his old position．－This tineo Miss Jaliet bent over hin will hor hand lay on his forchead－till they mingled in with his own dark locks．－Sho spoko but a word of two | A Tale of Military Discipline． It was towards the cad of lat Octoror that $I$ reterned |
|  |  |  |  |  | on foot from Orleana to tho Chatean of Bardy．Bofors me upon the same road，sarrched a regiment of soldiers； |
|  | WEALTH． Insidions potwer！idol of the world rhat gildest all with radionce mudight： Here＇er lity dazaling standered is onfurled |  | In loaving the rock the Ashley＇s overtook Harloy＇will his wifo sudd daughter．Juliot amiled painfull，as hor eyo | and the young practitioner sprang up impulsively and joyfully，and took a prouder pusition by the eide of，his beloved palient．His arm was soon about her waist－io | and laving an car fur martiat mprie．Thetened stone 10 |
|  |  |  | mot that of Willlam，who bowed and smiled，as the bado tho brollher and istor＇Giood morning．＇Mr．Horloy | beloved patient．His arm was soon about her waist－io support hor；as her recent indisposition had lef her but |  |
|  |  |  | morely tuactiod his hat，Mra．Harlog；who had been so |  | Her nearly a half an hoar they contionod on，when |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  o came here to judge and probably ahool a coidior of company，for having stoien from the perron opoa |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | and execnte him，all in the same moment？＂ <br> ＂Yes，sir，such aro our orders．＂－ <br> The last word is all sufficipnt for a soldier． <br> ＂If you bavo curiosily．＂continned the captain，＂I will <br> place you where all can be seen．The corimons will |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | It is said that there aro men who thiuk that a slight lamoness imparts n new interest to a lovely woman－and it is probable that Dr．Ashley was one of these． |  |
|  |  |  |  | One fino morning early in seplember，Mr．Odgen Harley，the rich banker，aud／respectable citizen，was | be brief．＂ <br> Ifollowed the captain．The remimont was desen op |
|  |  |  |  | soated in his cushiowed arm chair in his elegant library， in his princely mansion，in Waveriy Place in the city of |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | pieco of |
|  |  |  |  | in general，and its ways towards himself in particular； and even more thay usually happy and genial． |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  A．．．N |  |  |  | －telling him n livo story of his own in short．Tho good mau was greatly interested in this listory，badly told |  |
|  |  |  |  | asi was，and at isc closo ho rose quito hassily for ono orhis alderinanic proportions，aid guing up to his visitor and laying his hand kindty o |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | my Jutiel，and pluce her furtune in your hands－for nor and like you young man！＇ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | （lis） |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ＂rioler |
|  |  |  |  | repilied Mr．Harleg：with a roguish twinkto of thoioso． If saw，my dear bos，what a sod condition you wero in，ond llist is sa incere nct of humanity，$I$ nssirre you． |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Lack，are you not？and oren if you did reman abmont， 1 sliould 8 till love you．Como back soon，and if passibio send mo soluclluing frem Yracte，that I may keep it far |
|  |  |  |  | for our bachelor rèaders，viz：1＇ay your IFashericoman＇s till． |  |
|  |  |  |  | o tho They are continually clamoring for their daes，and they | send me something from lrance，that I may keep it for your sake．Iours，ever faithful， |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | （fram the frequont visits to ing ancle．，into one solitary | souvenir，and thin morning I awote and I thought abont a presont to her；and thon it oceurred to me that 1 had |
|  |  |  |  |  | a presont to her；and thon it ocerurred to me that 1 had no mooes．ond coming down stairs saw this handker－ chiof，and had tho weakness to nteal it．As 1 took is． |
|  |  |  |  | shirr．Mr．Jinks was consequently yudor tho disagroo－ ablo aceessity of lyiug in bed till lis solitary abitrt could | this woman anw me．Have me shot，but do not detest me．I an guilty．＂ |
|  |  |  | his oflice lay past and very near to the olegrant rosidenceof Mr．N－，a wealihy nud somowhat distinguished |  |  |
| Amen |  |  |  | pretty and rich woman，to whom ho had long been pay－ |  |
|  |  |  |  | The hour was drawing nigh；our frimud hat！mado his |  |
| 䢒 |  |  |  |  | the loano of four Frances．The captain gavo them to him． |
| ow |  |  | singing that had evar met his onr．It was a eloar，fre⿻h一冂人丨 contralto voico，artistic in execution，yet sivoot and full of | tanveloped in a＂aeedy dressing gown＂ho sat shivering in naxicty，awaiting his wastiorwoman＇s well known knock．It came，and sho made her appearance with the | hatadkerchief had been relurned，and heard theso words； <br> ＂Mardam，hicre are four france．I do not know if your |
|  |  |  | folling． <br> Astiey，a fine singer himsolf was passionately fond of |  | handkerchief is worth more，but if it is 1 pay dourly for |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ite |
|  |  |  |  | ＂You owe me eighteen pence．air；I with a largo family－I nust be paid．＂ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | the still und dewoy air．It was gonerally accompanied by tho piano：but semetimes ho would see a gay group | dive mo my lirti， |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  luoking very fair and delicato in the moonlight；then ther | it was of no avail；he descended to the most alject sup－ plication，but in rain．There she stood，with the cove ed garment in hand，while he，liko Tantalas of old；saw | made grave was there without in lablet to recond the fate of Peter． |
|  |  |  | would como the tinkling of a guitar，and aweot love－laye of Italy，or wild basiad of Spain． |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | plication，but in vain．Thero she rion，winh oce ed | fate of Peter． <br> $\Lambda$ month later，a stene with＂Mary＂marked a grave in the ifilage chureli－yard of Arenburg． |
|  |  |  |  |  | Ruins of Humanity． Of all tho ruins，oh whidy mong can gaze，or on which his momory can dwell，nona aro moro painfally sablima |
|  |  |  | fadod away tho fatmiliar vision in yellow oil cloth and falling houd，and fair，kindling countenance．Ito now spont as arany hours ovor his books an over，but his |  squaro； 1 shall ho too late． 1 stiall ho ruinod．＇ An infernal emile lighted up for an in instant the obdu－ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | than tho ruins of humanity；and what are thoy？Not the deep furrow which time wrinkies ou ise cheek，or tho |
| $\operatorname{ARSHA}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | tell the truth and expose his boyish folly，he was con－ atantly droaming out the form and foatures of the dear unknown－of her with the voice．Unlike his former |  | the deep furrow which time wriakles <br> silvery whiteness with which yeart cover the hoad；not the curved spine，which bows the face to the aarth，wis it |
|  |  |  | self，ho dow looked soarchingly at tho fair promonaders whom ho mel on tho stroct，and there saw pretty young ladios eniough，but no one in whom hu rueognizod his iden | In tho middle of the dinner at Mr．Wutc＇s that evo． ning，tho guests wero discussing the myoterious non－ap－ |  |
| 促 |  |  |  | pearance of Abraham Jiaks，and the protty Char |  |
|  |  |  |  |  offended by the absence of her lover，a parcel was bro＇ |  |
|  |  |  | phrsixian and to the lover <br> Just al suaset，on a plossant ovening，a young horse－ | in by the servant，and delivered to tho master of the houso．He apoued it，and to tho astonishment of all． | thes ojstem of hife，as winter with its leafless treep and frozen streams，in thio system of the seaseps；but the anipe of humanity aro seen in wrinkles which time has aet mado，in a frame trembling with anxiety，shaken by eor－ |
|  |  |  |  |  | mado，in a frame trembling with anxiely，shakon by eor－ row，humbled by sin，withered by deapair，when the supplied its place．＇Tis as melancholly as snow in har－ |
|  |  |  | Just at sunset，on a plosannt ovening，a young horso． mane camo dashing up to Dr．Ashley＇s office to sum－ mon him to a lads，who had disolated her ancle in mon lim to a lady，who had disolated her ancle in | out fell a shirt！Suatching op a litile dirty scrap of pas per which full from the garment，tho hoot read ont the |  |
| Siditio Shicison， |  |  |  | following exquisito morceau fur the edification of tho company： |  |
|  |  |  | lounge，clad in a white wrappor，roclined his fret patient． <br> A wroath of rich polden hair，somowlant dishovaled |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | N．B．Wasling dono on reasonablo terns and a good drying ground．＂ | oll： <br> ＂Tuke aveny your hoofs．＂ <br> To which the wifo replied in a guerulous tone： <br> ＂$\Lambda$ h！you did not speak so when we were firat mar ried－thort you used to say to me，＂taks aroay your littlo hootsy．footsy，tontsy！＂ |
|  |  |  | The lady was lying witi her hands over，hor face，soconceal the tears drawn forti by ber acuto sufferings： but at tho mention of the doctor＇s mame，who removed | ＇Tho roar of latghter which succeeded may to guessed． Tho mateh was off－our friond was disised． |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | but at the mention of eagerly，atsd smiling in the mides of her pajn with pleasure and supprise． | Great Cayzas <br> A summor toarist，writing from Sharon Springs to | Hoar how tho olitor of tio Verm ont Mereurs thlss to tho Lorrowing individuals： |
|  |  |  | But this was no time fur more than simple rocognition， and tho next moment saw tho doctor bonding prufession－ally over the throbbing and swolleu fout of the sufferer． ally over the throbbing and swolleu foot of the sufforer． |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | A summor tourist，writing from Sharon Springs to the N．Y．Journal of Commerco，gives a description of iso caves of great size near Schohario Comirt IIonse， | ＂Got a papor to apare？＂ <br> ＂Yoa，sir；here＇s one of our last．Would gou like to ubscribo，sir，and takot regularly？＂ |
|  |  |  | ally over the throbbing and swollen fout of the sufferer The netting of the dislocated joint caused the young sufferer excrutinting pain；but sho bore horself througl | two caves of great sizo near Sciohario Cuirt Hones， <br> N．Y．Ona caltod Howo＇s Cave situated about 17 mi los from the Springn，and five from the Schoharie Court | ${ }_{\text {－I }}$ I would，but I am too piör．＂ |
| jit |  |  |  | from the Springe，and fivo from the Sthelat Houso，has been explored to the depth of seven miles througl limestino rock，and contains a lake ou which |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | vast that roctetest have teen sent top nusd did not rocect |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Ster |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Sis |  |  |  |  |  |
| cill |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |

