### VOLUME 21.

## SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24, 1850.

### NUMBER 15.

# Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR. OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC

SQUARE, ERIE. TERMS OF THE PAPER. City sales of bets by the carrot, at By and, or at the called, in advance,

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MIREMENT TOTON, in d Hallit Maker.—Sore, No. 5 Reed's Block, eigenstrethe Brinnell Block) State Street, Erie.

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tockery, Glassware, Curpenng, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nairs,
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Brown's Hord, Low, Pa.

Brown's Hord, Low, Pa.

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Some and Inspect of the Peace—Office chiralcor

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State Street, Fig. (1998) GEORGE IL CUTLER,

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Pomerety the Pears, conject of Side Street and the Public square Erre, Eastern Western and Southern stage office. B. A. CRAIN. n Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candio 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie, W. H. CUTLER,

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Collecting and compered all business will receive prompt attention.
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He paysed, and C State street.
Coal, Sait, Plaster and White Pish, constantly for rate.

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CARTER & BROTHER, Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Olis, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erica

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C. B. WRIGHT,
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BUTTER WANTED.—500 firking good Dairy Butter wanted in exchange for Cash or Goods.

J. H. FULLERTON.

On DUZ, PALM LEAF HATS at wholesale; also, a large associated for the process of the post of the process of the post of

# Poetry and Misrellany.

#### For the Eric Observer THE TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

. BY DYLACK. Beside his instrument he'stands, Throughout the live-long day, And talks with those of other lands. Full many a league away,-Talks to them as a brother talks Unto a brother near, Of other days, and pleasant walks, With those who were not dear.

Ah! little recks that mystic man For distance or for time. The lightning's wing can quikly span The intervening clime, And bear his message to the place

He wishes it to go -Lightening with studys the wistful face, Or casting shades of wo. And little cares be for the night.

Though winds go meaning by-Though stars and moon may hide their light Behind a storm-cloud sky,-Still can be heed those solemn raps, Caused by a far-off will,-Anon rejurn the answering taps. Thenall again is still.

A féarful man is he who standa Throughout the live-long day, -And talks with those of other lands. Pull many a league away; And many a knowledge hidden, dark, Within his secret breast, As chained a pris'ner, 'till life's spark " Shall flicker out to rest.

Oh! many a strong man's heart bath bled, / Within that fateful room, As it hath felt, whilst he bath read The amount of its doom! And many a maiden's eve bath wept, With joy's and sorrow's tears. As honeward bom ling willly swept The tidie's of long years!

The warring wires will sing a son; Oflow and in airiful tone, Whehe'er the old winds surge along, With deep and hollow moun; The voice seems like a spirits dole, so dirge-like is its sould,—
Perchange it is the strange in m's sould.

Signing that it is bound! But he is mortal -that strange man, And he must pass away: The Largest life, is but a span, So oblergaj ingi savi Soon wiff he strike the final stroke, . His final message send, Then will his soul freed from its yoke Unto the skies ascend,

R STISBALL, Pa. July 19, 1-59.

### THE RUNAWAY MATCH

#### BY JANE WELVER.

"Caroline, I wish you would remain a moment," said Mr. Warren, as his daughter was about to leave the parlor.

"Well, papa, what is it?" and the nervous movement of her hps, betrayed the separent.

young Collins my house, you were prepared to submit to At last a letter from him was put into her hands, and the prudence of my decision. We talked the matter the missive announced, in the most unfeeling terms, over, Caroline, if you remember, and I was at consider- that he had left her forever. faucied I had persuaded you, for I thought your own whom she could call the good sense, to which I appealed, would see the matter parable of the Prodigal Son came up to her memory. in a light similar to that in which your mother and my-

He paused, and Caroline hung down her head abashpa whom I saw."

reply, but as she continued silent, liewent on.

"Now, Caroline," said he, "I wish you to look on me and one who has no motive, much less any wish to adnot unfrequent, indeed, that a father differs from a daugh- bell, when consciousness departed her. ter as to the wisdom of her uniting herself with a certain saitor, but in such cases, the father is, nine times out of ten, right, and the child rong. The parent, from his knowledge of men-from what he hears in the street, and has little or no means of ascertaining the truth. In the disobedient child. case of this young Collins, I know him to be extravogant, I beseech you, Caroline, do not give way further to this infatuation of yours."

As Mr. Watren spoke, he approached his daughter and took her hand. She burst into tears, looked up in his face, and said-"Oh, but, papa, I love him, and he loves Caroline Collins, or Warren, as we would rather call her, marry him. Surely, surely, if I can, I ought to reform

Mr. Warren shook his head. "Caroline," he said. severely, "this is sheer folly, miserable infatuation! No the grave itself would be a relief. woman ever reformed a man whose principles were so loose as those of Collins, a wretch, who in his own words will threw himself away if you do not marry him. Liston to my words, child, for you are weaker than I the't, and I must rule where I would prefer to persuade; if you ever marry Collins, from that hour this house is closed against you."

The tears of Caroline flowed faster. Mr. Warren, addressed her in kinder tones-

"My child," he said, "I speak thus for your own good. I know, if you marry Collins, that you will regret it; and ine he will be, before trying it. If your parents are rich, row. I will not urge you to unite with any man you do you at Cambridge or Yale for four years. not fancy, however excellent I may think him to be .-This I promise you; and on your part, I shall expect you and labor too. But don't the less strive for a liberal edto give up this acquaintance. To-morrow I will look for ucation. Be liberal in supplying yourself with books and your promise to this effect. Go now, and think of it; I time. Journey on foot and study nature and men.

am sure you will obey me."

He stooped down and kissed her tenderly; and the Caroline, still weeping, rushed from the room.

But was it to think, as her father desired, of her duty Alone, in her chamber, she recalled, at alternate mo ments, the words of her parent, and the insideous per sussions of her lover; and alas! the latter had most influonca with her.

Caroline was not exactly a weak girl, but she had fallen into a bad set at school, and from it many hurtful notions of a child's duty to its parents, especially in a case of sup- shoulder, thus addressed him: posed affection. She had read, not good novols, but visionery romances; and these had strongthoned her mistaken ideas. Her present suitor was a handsome, designing libertine, who, knowing her father to be rich, desired Exit, preacher

The second secon

to possess the daughter's hand; as with it went a large fortune. The finished manners of Collins had easily won her liking-for we cannot call it love-and, imagining herself to be in a similar position to her favorite heroines, she regarded the opposition of her father as oppressive and unreasonable.

That very day her suitor had urged her to elope with him, and she had consented to do so. But her parents' able to witness. kind expostulations had now for a time shook her purpose. Finally, however, the vanity of being the herone of a runaway match, as well as her biased views respecting the supposed injustice of her father, induced her to fulfil her promise; and at the dead of night she left her

We say left her home, for she never had another. Mr. he had pleaded so carnestly with her. "She left me forth she is banished from my heart."

Yes! she never again had a home. Her husband took without inquiring the cause of her grief. her to a hotel, where they remained saveral week, hoping came, they were forced at last to retire to a cheap boarding house. Here, amid indifferent society, Caroline, who had been tendorly nurtured, learned soon to feel acutely the advantages of which she had deprived herself, and learned to long for her old home.

If her husband had really loved her, or if she could have continued to pursuade herself that her father had been unjust, she might have found some salvation in her altered fortune. But her husband, angry that her father was inexorable, now began to punish Caroline for her father's firmnoss, by neglecting her and left her, evening laugh fell upon her ears. It may be, her mind reverted after evening, to amuse herself while he spent the hours to her happier days. Such thoughts will often steal upon at the billiard-table, in the theatre, or with some gay friends over a bottle or two of wine. It was now that against, them. Caroline saw the correctness of the judgement which discovered that he was intemperate, passionate and un-

Often, when he came home excited by wine, he would address her in a most brutal manner, charging their present poverty on her, or rather on her "niggardly father," as he called Mr. Warren to her face. At last one night he returned, in a state of violent excitement from the gaming table, where he had lost largely, and finding Caroline weeping, struck her a blow in a fit of passion, that felled her to the floor, where she lay bleeding.

this slavery, into this deep degradation, had her vanity led | did. her. Ashamed to tell the truth, and throw herself on her father for protection, she endured for more than a year, every variety of insult from her husband; her health, meanwhile, consuming away, and her spirits which had once been so high, utterly broken.

Oh, how often she repented her folly. How, when she heard of others of her sex forming clandestine marriages, she would shudder and exclaim, "Alas! the chances are that they will be miserable as I am. Can they not see that the man who persuades them to disobey their parents, shows, in that very thing, a want of She strove to look unconscious, but her varying color principle that promises httle for their future happiness. But the cup of misery was not yet full. She had cret agitation; in fact, she suspected the purposes of her been married a little over a year when her husband left her to visit a neighboring city; and though she waited "I thought," said Mr. Warren, "that when I forbade his return long after the promised day, he never came.

able pains to convince you that he was idle, wasteful, and She sank into a swooon and lay for hours before she B. A. CRAIN.

Whete str and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Lagrans, Carles, Retail, Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Lagrans, Carles, Retail, Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Lagrans, Carles, Retail, Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Lagrans, Carles, Retail, Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Lagrans, Carles, Retail, Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Lagrans, Carles, Retail dealer in Groceries, Carles, Retail dealer in Groceries woman to trust fier happiness with. You silently agreed to what I said—at least you said nothing in reply. I with hoard for many weeks due, and not a friend on wish, he banished her from his house. Her husband to what I said—at least you said nothing in reply. I

> "I will arise and go to my father," she said, humbly self beheld it. Judge then of my inexpressible pain when in the words of that beautiful story; and, with the excla. I saw you walking arm-in-arm with him in the out-skirts mation, she went forth, to seek her home and sue for forgiveness, heartbroken as she was. It was snowing fast, but she did not heed it.

> ed. "I was not mistaken," she said to herself, "it was had thrown on a bonnet and a light shawl: but had forgotten to change her thin shoes, or to assume a cloak. Mr. Warren waited for more than a minute for her The melting flakes penetrated her slight attire, but she hurried on, breasting the wild tempest.

> She arrived at last my the proud square where her fathas what I am-the best friend you have in the world, or lived, and stood a few moments after in front of the house. The window shutters were still open, though vise you wrong. It is a mistake of people, especially of twilight had set in, and through the curtains the ruddy those of her sex, to suppose that parents wish to tyranize glow of the fire within shot athwart the stormy night. over them in the affair of marriage. Believe me, noth- A sharp pain twiched her in the heart; she felt pain, ing is generally further from a parent's thought. It is and staggering up the stops, just managed to pull the

> The servant who answered the door, started and cried out when he saw apparently a lifeless corpse lying on the step, with the fast falling snow rapidly covering it; and Mr. and Mrs. Warren, who were sitting by the other sources, usually arrives at a juster conclusion re- parlor fire, coming out to learn the cause of the distur-

> They took her in, they wrapped her in warm clothing, idle, occasionally intemperate in his habits, and head they laid her on her own bed; but it was of no avail over ears in debt. Besides this, he has a violent temper. She revived just enough to ask their forgiveness, and recieve it from them weeping. Then murmuring bless-

ngs on them, she died. This may be thought a fancy sketch; but it is not It may be thought an excessive case, it is not that either me; he says he will throw himself away, if I do not was early delivered from her sufferings: and in that, terrible as death may seem to the young and happy. she was blessed. There are others, victims of runaway this refaction leaves them, they fall by an increase of matches, who drag out an extensive so miserable that gravity, if imperfectly mixed with the atmosphere, while

> But as the Scripture impressively says-they that sow the whirlwind, shall reap the storm,

### Educate Yourself.

Knowledge is its own exceeding great reward. It is not the gift of a College particularly. It is whatever the toward the floor, or the bed of the sleeper, in cold and mind produces whenever it acts. Great schools are chiefly appliances for the lazy, to furnish substitutes for after a turn a two across the room, softened again, and knowledge by which to make their way in the world. A youth who has a noble thirst for science, is not so much benefitted by a "liberal education" as he is apt to imag-I would by interdicting it, spare you much future sor- and nothing better to do with their money, let them board

But if they are poor laboring people, stay with them

Ask questions of every body and everything. Thus doing you will probably acquire more satisfactory; and useful knowledge, and what is more sounder, character and firmer health-you will be more of a man than if you distress your parents to have knowledge put into your mouth with a pap-spoon. It is thus that the greatest and bost men are made in every country.

IF A minister at church approached a little urchin scarcely a dozen years old, and laying his hand upon his

"My son, I believe the devil has hold of you." "I believe so too," was the significant reply of the

nrchin.

#### The Bill Paid.

or contraction to the contract of the contract

Medical students may be proverbially "hard cases," for night we know. Yet it cannot be denied that few are more benevolent and kind-hearted, then these same hard cases are. It may be because they witness so much suffering and distress, and they become accustomed, as i were, to scenes from which at first they turned away, un-

A few years ago we happened to be in the company of a number of students, from one of whom we heard the following story:

It was on a cold Christman morning, in the year 18o medical student, who I will call Rush Rudder, was proceeding on his way to meet some fellow students in the beautiful little village of Richmond, where, forgetting Warron proved true to his threat, and was the more int hooks and studies, they had intended to spend the anniflexible because Carolina had cloped on the very night versary of the day, which brought peace and good will to men. As he was passing through one of those narrow with my kiss still warm upon her cheek," he said; "she streets in the northern part of the city, he met a small preferred another, and a stranger, to me; she treated me, | girl, weeping, as if her heart would break. The crowd not like her best friend, but like an enemy, and hence- passed on without noticing her; but when the poor student saw her, his heart was touched, and he could not pass

"Oh sir," she answered him, "it is not for myself I daily to receive a summons from her father, but as hone, care, but mother is so sick, and she sent me to the tailor for whom she works, but he would not pay me."

> "Where does your mother live?" he asked, after he had listened to her plain story. The little girl led him into a small house, where lay a sick woman laboring under great debility, and rapidly sinking for want of proper nour ishment.

> Ever and anon could be heard the laugh of passers by clad in furs and well protected from the keen blasts of Boreas, as they joined in the merry-making of that festive day-and the sick woman would sigh as their merry the distressed, however much they guard themselves

"I will get you some medicine, which I hope will do her father, had expressed respecting Collins. She not you good," said the student. "But,"—it No matter only learned that he was both idle and a spendthrift, but about that," said he, knowing full well what she was about to say. "No matter, you can pay me when you get money enough to spare," and without waiting to hear any objections on her part, he wished her a good day, promising to call soon again. So much time had elansed while the student was thus engaged, that it was too late for him to most his friends, as at starting in the morning he had intended.

Every morning a supply of food and medicine was sent to the poor woman, who under proper nourishment, rapidly improved convalescent; and every day did the And this was the end of her dream of romance! Into student would his way to his patient to enquire how she

> The commencement of the University took place. and Rush Rudder received his diploma with honor. Time rolled on, and Mr., now Rush Rudder, M. 1)., was attending to the arduous duties of his profession, in his native city, Cincinnati, when one fine morning, several years after he had left the University, a splendid coach drove up to his door, and a beautiful female entered his office. The young physician lifted his eyes from the books he had been reading, and funcied he had seen that face before, but when, or how, or where, he knew not-

"I have come, sir," said she, "to pay you for medi cine received from you long, long ago."

"When did you receive the medicines?" asked the Doctor in a business manner, (but it was a counter "On a cold Christmas morning, in the year 18-

you met a poor girl crying, in the city of Philadelphia you sooke kindly to her, followed her to our sick mother and purchased food and medicine untill she recovered That poor sick woman, was the only daughter of child by her needle, but unused to labor, days and nights of toil were too much for her, and she sank beneath the task; and had it not been for you, she must have died. and her daughter been exposed to the charitties of a which helpless females are subject in our large cities. Her father died shortly after her recovery, without a will consequently she fell heir to all his vast estate. Kind sir, that woman was my mother, and I am the little girl you spoke so kindly to."

The rest of my story is soon told. They were mar, ried, Dr. Rudder and the wealthy hoiress. And if you over visit the city of Cincinnati, you may see the beautiful house where Rush Rudder has retired from practice; still he pursues the study of his favorite science, and much are we indebted to him for his researches in the field of Medicines.

### Facts Relative to Epidemics.

It was in one night that 4000 persons perished by the plague of London in 1665. It was at one night that the army of Sennacherib was destroyed. Both in England and on the continent a large proportion of the cholora cases have been observed to have occurred between one specting a young man's character, than a daughter, who bance, staggered to behold in the emaciated form, their and two o'clock in the morning. The danger of exposure to night air has been the theme of physicians from time immemorial; but it is remarkable that they have never yet called in the aid of chemistry to account for the fact.

It is at night that the stratum of air nearest the ground must always be the most charged with the particles of animalized matter given out from the skin, and deleterious gasses, carbonic acid gas, the product of respiration, and sulphuretted hydrogen, the product of the sewers. In the day gasses, and vaporous substances of all kinds rise in the air by the rarefaction of heat; at night when the gasses evolved during the night, instead of ascending, remain nearly at the same level. It is known that carbonic acid gas at a low temperature partakes so nearly of the nature of a fluid, that it may be poured out of one vessel into another; it rises at the temperature at which it is exhaled from the lungs, but its tendency is

unventilated rooms. At Hamburg, the alarm of cholora at night in some parts of the city was so great, that on some occasions many refused to go to bed, lest they should be attacked unawares in their sleep. Sitting up, they probably kept their stoves or open fir es burning for the sake of warmth, and that warmth giving the expansion to any deleterious gasses present, which would best promote their dilution in the atmosphere, the means of safety were thus unconsciously assured. At Sierra Leone, the natives have a arctice in the sickly season of keeping fires constantly purning in the huts at night, assigning that the fires kept away the evil spirits, to which, in their ignorance, they attribute fever and ague. Latterly, Europeans have begun to adopt the same practice; and those who have tried it, assert that they have now entire immunity from the tropical fevers to which they were formerly subject.

IJ'A man is taller in the morning by half an inch than he is at night. - Lowell Vox Populi. Don't believe that, any way. Please explain the rea-

son for the assertion .- Lawrence Courier. With the greatest pleasure. Sleep allows him to for-

get his indebtedness to the printer: but he sinks a nalf inch into his boots at breakfast, when be ta' ca up tha newspaper and thinks he hasn't paid for the last six the a long, long ways up there but there are bright month's subscription .- Voz l'opuli.

#### MEMORIES.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE. Once more, once more, my Mary dear, I sit by that lone stream. Where first within thy timid car I breathed love's burning dream; The birds we level still tell their tales Of music on each spray, And still the wild rose decks the yale-But thou art far away.

In vain thy vanished form I seek, By wood and stream an I dell, And tears of auguish burn my check Where tears of rapture fell; And yet beneath these wild wood bowers Dear thoughts my soul employ, For in the mamories of past hours, There is a mouraful joy.

Upon the air thy gentle words Around me seem to thrill.

Like sounds upon the wild harp's chords When all the winds are still, Or like the low and soul-like swell When its sad chang is done. I seem to hear thee speak my name

In sweet, low murmurs now, I seem to feel thy breath of il me On my cold line I feel thy kiss. Alas that such a dream of bles Lake other dreak smust tade! ?

## THE ORPHAN BOY.

"He faded, yet so calmly meek,

So gently wan, so sweetly weak." The bustle of the fight was over; the prisoners had been secured, and the decks washed down the watch piped, and the schooner had once more releansed into midnight quiet and reposo. I sought my hammock and soon fell asleep. But my slumbers were disturbed by wild dreams, der, and starting up I beheld the surgeons mate.

"Little Dick, sir, is dying," he said. At once I sprang from hammock. Little Dick was a ort of protege of mine. He was a pale, delicate child, aid to be an orphan, and used to a gentle nature; and rom the first hour I joined the schooner, my heart yearntowards him, for I too had once been friendless and alone n the world. He had often talked to me in confidence of his mother, whose memory he regarded with hely resonsitive. Often when they jeered him for his melancholy, he would go apart by himself and weep. He never on him continually. Poor lad! his heart was in the grave with his lost parents.

I took a strange interest in him, and had lightened his task as much as possible. During the late fight I had owed my life to him, for he rushed in just as a subre stroke had averted the deadly blow. In the hurry and confusion since, I had quite forgotton to inquire whether he was hurt, though, at the time, I had inwardly resolved to ex-

not dving?" adly, "that he cannot live till morning."

remorse. "Lead me to him." "He is debrious, buttat the intervals of lunaey he asks

had of the boy. was unbuttoned, and his childish bosom, as white as that and heavily. The of which he was dying had been intensely painful, but within the lest half hour had somewhat lalled, though even now his thin fingers tightly grasped the bed clothes, as if he suffered the greastest

A battle-stained and gray-haired soaman stood beside him, holding a dull lantern in his hand and gazing sorrowfully down upon the sufferer. The surgeon knot with his finger on the boy's pulse. As I approached, they all looked up. The veteran who held him shook his head, and would have spoken, but the tears gathered too chokingly in his eyes.

The surgeon, said-

"He is going fast-poor little fellow-do you see this?" As he spoke he lifted up a rich gold locket which had lain upon the boy's breast. "He has seen better days." I could not answer, my heart was full-here was the being to whom a few hours before I had owed my lifea poor, slight, unprotected child-lying before me, with death already witten on his brow-and yet I had never sought him out after the conflict. How bitterly my heart reproached me at that hour. They noticed my agitation, and his old friend, the scaman who held his head, said sadly—

"Poor little Dick, you'll never see the shore you have wished for so long. But there'll be more than one, when your log's out," he spoke with emotion-"to mourn over vou."

Suddenly the little fellow opened his eyes and looked racantly around. "Has he come yet?" he asked in a low voice: "why on't he come?"

"I am here," said I, taking the little fellow's hand,

don't you know me Dick?" He smiled faintly in my face. He then said: - "You have been kind to me, sir-kinder than the most of people are to a poor orphan boy. I have no way to show the same answer was returned. Fancying that the man

all I have." I burst into tears-he resumed. "Doctor, I'm dying, sin't 1?" said the little fellow. 'for my sight grows dim. God bless you, Mr. Danforth."

"Can I do nothing for you, Dick?" said I; "you saved my life. I would coin my blood to buy yours,

"I have nothing to ask—I don't want to live—only, if it's possible, let me be buried by my mether—you'll was instructed to inform any company who might find the name of the place and all about in my trunk."

A very good lady in Boston, had in her employment a young man from the country. On certain occasions he was instructed to inform any company who might wring at the door that "Mrs.———, was not at "Anything, everything, my poor ind," I answered

chokingly, smile-but he did not answer. His eyes were fixed on the stars flickering in that patch of blue sky overhead .-Lis mind wandered.

angels among them. Mother used to say that I would tell che."

meet her there. How near they come, and I see sweet faces smiling on me from among them. Hark! is that music?" and lifting his finger, he seemed listening for a moment. He fell back, and the old veteran burst into tears-the child was dead. Did he indeed hear angel's voices? God grant it-National Intelligencer.

#### The Horse Known by His Ears.

The size, position, and motion of the ears of a horse

are important points. Those rather small than large placed not too far apart, erect and quick in motion, indicate both breeding and spirit; and if a horse is in the habit of carrying one ear forward, and especially if he does so on a journey, he will generally possess both spirit and continuance. The stretching of the ears in contrary directions, shows that he is attentive to everything that is passing around him, and while he is doing this he cannot be much fatigued, nor likely soon to become so. It has been remarked, that few horses sleep without pointing one car forward and the other backward, in order that they may receive notice of the approach of objects in any direction. When horses or mules march in company at night, those in front direct them backward; and those in the middle of the train turn them laterally or crosswise-the whole seeming thus to be actuated by one feeling, which watches their general safety. The earo the horse is one of the most beautiful parts about him, and by few things is the temper mere easily indicated than by its motion. The ear is more intelligible even than the eye; and a person accustemed to the horse can tell, by the expressive motion of that organ, almost all ho thinks or means. When a horse lays his cars flat back on his neck, he most assuredly is meditating mischief, and the bystander should be aware of his heels or his teeth. In play the ears will be laid back, but not so decidedly or so long. A quick change in their position, and more particularly in the expression of the eye at the time, will distinguish between playfulness and vice. The hearing of the horse is remarkably acute. A thousand vibrations which, like the visions of a fever, agitated and unnerved of the air, too slight to make any impression on the hupre; the last strife, the hardships of my early life, and a man ear, are readily perceived by him. It is well known thousand other things, mingled together as figures in a to every hunting man, that the cry of hounds will be phantasmogoria. Suddenly a hand was laid on my shoul. recognized by the horse, and his ears will be erect, and ne will be all spirits and impatience, a considerable time before the rider is conscious of the least sound.

#### The Surf of Monterey.

No one can be in Monterey a single night without being startled and awed by the deep, solemn crashes of the surf as it breaks along the shore. There is no continuous roar of the plunging waves, as we hear on the Atlantic scaboard; the slow, regular swells-quiet pulsations of the great Pacific's heart-roll inward in unbroverence, while to the other boys of the ship, he had little ken lines, and fall with single, grand crashes, with interto say; for they were rude and course, he delicate and vals of dead silence between. They may be heard three the day, if one listens; like a solomn undertone to all the shallow noises of the town; but at midnight, when all complained of his lot, though his companions imposed elso is still, those successive shocks fall upon the ear with a sensation of inexpressible solemnity. All the air. from the pine forests to the sea, is filled with a light tremor, and the intermitting beats of sound are strong enough to jar a delicate ear. Their constant repetition at last produces a feeling something like terror. A spirwas levelled at me; and by interposing his feeble cutlass it worn and weakened by some scathing sorrow would carcely hear the reverboration.

When there has been a gale outside, and a morning of dazzling clearness succeeds a night of fog and cold ert all my little influence to procure him a midshipman's wind, the swells are loudest and most magnificent .warrant in requittal for his service. It was with a pang | Then their lines of foam are hung upwards like a snowy of reproachful agony, therefore, that I leaped to my feet | fringe along the dark blue hem of the sea, and a light glit-"My God!" I exclaimed, "you don't mean it, he is tering mist constantly rising from the hollow curve of the shore. One quiet Sunday afternoon, when the uproar "I fear, sir," said the messenger, shaking his heed was such as to be almost felt in the solid earth, I walked out along the sand till I had passed the anchorage, and "And I have been lying idle here!" I exclaimed with could look on the open Pacific. The surface of the bay was comparatively calm; but within a few hundred yards of the it upheaved with a slow, majestic movement, for you, sir," and as the man spoke, we stood beside the forming a single line more than a mile in length, which, as it advanced, presented a perpendicular front of clear the very midst of the crow, and the close air around it unit curving in of this emerald wall-a moment's waver, was so stifling that he had been carried under the open and the whole mass fell forward with a thundering crash hatchway, and laid there in a little open space of about hurling the shattered spray thirty feet into the air. A four feet square. From the sound of the ripples I second rebound followed; and the boiling, seething wacold, heartless world; yea, to all the temptations to judged the vessel was in motion, while the clear, calm ters raced far up the sand with a sharp, trampling, meblue sky, seen through the opening overhead, and dotted | talic sound, like the jingling of a thousand bars of iron. with myriads of stars, betokened that the fog had broken I sat down on a pine log, above the highest wave mark. away. How calm it smiled down on the wan face of the and watched this sublime phenomenon for a long time dying boy. Occasionally a light current of wind-oh, The sand-hills behind me confined the redoubled sound. how deliciously cool in that pent up hold-oddied down prolonging it from crash to crash, so that the car was the hatchway and lifted the dark chestnut locks of the constantly filled with it. Once, a tremendous swell came sufferer, as with his head reposing on the lap of an old in close on the heels of one that had just broken, and the veteran, he lay in an inquiet slumber. His shirt collar two uniting, made one wave which shot far beyond the water-line, and burid me above the knees. As far as I of a girl, was opened and exposed. He breathed quick could see, the shore was white with the subsiding delure. It was a fine illustration of the magnificent lauguage of the scripture: "He maketh the deep to balk like a pot; he maketh the sea like a pot of ointment; one would think the deep to be heary."-Bayord Taylor's

California. Meeting Each Other Half Way-and-Going By. A medical student of Berlin lately fell deeply, in love with the daughter of the lady at whose house he ledgeds his passion was warmly returned, and the lovers swore cternal fidelity and entered into a promise to marry. But there was an insurmountable barrier to their union, in the fact of the lady being a Protestant Christian, and the gentleman a Jew; and both professed themselves no less attached to their faith than to each other. Business called the youth to Breslay; and when he had been there a few days, he received a letter from his mistress couched in the following terms:

"My Dear Friend-The difficulties which have so long stood in the way of our marriage have at length been put to an end to, and by the intervention of your good angel, as you have so often called your faithful Minna, who vesterday became a Jewess."

Scarcely had this letter been dispatched when its writer recieved one from her lover, dated Breslau, and

to the following effect;
"My Dear Minna—The obstacle which presented itself to our union, in the unfortunate differences in our religious faiths, no longer exists, and I shall hasten to complete our mutual felicity. 1 yesterday became a

# A Conscientious Respondent

"How long will it take me to reach Jamaica?" asked a pedestrian on the Jamaica turnpike. "Walk on, walk on," said the person interrogated. Thinking he was misunderstood, the traveler repeated the question, when my gratitude-unless you will take the bible you will was crazy, the pedestrian walked on at an accelerated find in my trunk. It's a small offering I know, but it's pace. "Look here," said the interrogated party, calling after the traveler, "It'll take you half an hour. I could not tell you, till I saw how fast you walked, what "time" you'd make!" He lived near the Union course most

# A Consistent Servant.

One day John made this reply to an intimate friend of the little fellow smiled faintly—it was like an angel's promise to call again. As the card was handed to Mrs.