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# Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

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

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City subscribers by the carrier, at
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dron, Mails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Eric, Ph. WILLIAM RIBLET, Cabinet Maken Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Lrie.

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Past side of the Public Square, Eric. Teeth inserted on Gold

Plate, from one to an entire sett. Carlous teeth filled with pure

Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned

with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid

clearness. All work warranted.

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BUTTER WANTED.—500 firkins good: Dairy Butter wanted in exchange for Carls or Goods.

J. H. FULLERTON.

LARGE for of Bonnets, just received per Express by June 1.

J. II FULLERTON.

# Joetry and Miscellany.

### LIKING AND DISLIKING.

BY CHARLES SWAIN. Ye who know the tenson, tell me Promps the heart to like-or not to like-

At its own capracious will! Tell me by what hidden magic Our impressions first are led Into liking-or disliking-

Why should smiles sometimes repel us; Bright eyes turn our feelings cold? What is that which comes to tell us All that glitters is not gold? Oh, no feature, plain or striking, But a power we cannot shun,

Prompts our liking, or disliking, Ere acquaintaince bath begun! Is it instict—or some spirit Which protects us, and controlls Every impulse we inherit

By some sympathy of souls? Is it instinct? is it nature? Or some freak or fault of chance Which our liking, or disliking, Limits to a single glance?

Like presentment of danger, Though the sky no shadow flings Or that inner sense, still stranger, Of unseen-unutter'd things! No one show sufficient cause Why our likings - and dislikings-

# THE COMBAT OF DEATH:

Have their own instinctive laws?

THE CHOLERA VS. THE YELLOW FEVER.

Near the close of the day, the 25th of November, 1832, young man was sitting on the deck of a noble steamer lesconding the Mississippi, and then not far distant from New Orleans.

The motion of the boat was gracefully bird-like, and ts speed such as wings only might seem capable of conferring. The sky was all gold and purple, and the broad face of the great river, flushed with the evening light, like an immense irris betwirt its shores. Proud men and beautiful women came forth to feast their eyes on the scene, and foud mothers brought out their babes and held them up to look at the burning heaven and bright earth of God. Many, however, gazed on the remarkable features of that young man, and silently conorsed with high his white forehead.

Indeed his appearance bad been a subject of general curiosity during the whole voyage from Cincinnati .-This could not be caused by his dress, a suit of plain black, unaderned save by a single ornament—the small cross of gold worn as a breast pm. Nor did his demeanor evince the faintest wish to attract observation, or even the consciousness that he had gained it. He kept aloof from the revollers in the bar-room. The rich wine poured into his glass at dinner by officious waiters, spar-

kled not to his lips; and he never once glanced at the cord table which always is seen on the western vessels after the cloth is removed. He remained for the most of the time seated on the upper deck, as you have just beheld him, his white brow leaning forward upon his two hands, and serenely bright blue eyes fixed upon the face of the great river, his sad yet bonutiful modest features veiled with an expression of unfathonable thought.

Gradually the gold and purple grow paler in the air and even told her to take care of her drunken gallant herin plassy waters, and was replaced by soft silvaged ! hues, intermingled with violet, fast fading in the eternal had one of their usual foot-races to decide who should one would say that his previously inclined attitude had been assumed on purpose to avoid the scrutiny of prying strangers. Be this as it may, he continued to look dreamy revery, hour after hour, when most of the travelers had retired to their berths.

Thus absorbed in that sea which has neither shore nor ottom-the sea of silent thought-the young man did

silver-white beard streaming low at his girdle. The youth suddenly woke from his meditation, as a bony finger touched his shoulders and saw with a start of surprise a pair of dark radiant orbs gazing into his own with a mingled expression of sadness and pity.

"I trust you will pardon my intrusion for the sake of is purpose," said the old man in a weak voice of the most touching pathos, and sweetly mournful as the chime of bells. The youth bowed in wonderless astonishment. The old man continued: "I have noted your conduct from the moment your feet first touched this vessel, and have contracted a strong feeling of interest in your welfare; and besides it is my duty to utter in your car a olema warning."

The astonishment of the youth increased, but he was

"My son, you are going to the sinful city, over which two black wings of the angel of death are brooding tonight!"

"I do not understand you," faltered the youth, turning oals as the star-light which bathed his young brow. "I shall soon make myself intelligible. What has de-

tained you here so late?"

"The matchless beauty of yonder sky and the volupubusness of this balmy atmosphere.\*\* "Poor boy," murmured the old man. "You are a

stranger to Louisians, that is evident; but I am not .-Fifty years have I served the Lord and the Lord's poor in the sickly streets of New Orleans. I have learned all the most terrible tokens of the climate; and I tell you ere seven more such nights as this, the wheels of the hearse shall roll round every door of this doomed coast." "They told me it was too late for the yellow fever,"

ald the youth. "It is never too late," answered the old man with a shudder—"nover till the north wind comes to breathe the cross, and my poor prayes! Lam sure it was placed frost on the leaf of the crange, and drive the floating there by the girl while I was asleep." poisons of the marsh into salt bubbles on the ocean." "Can pestilence lurk in such fairy scenes of enchantment?" sighed the youth ardently!

"Ayo my son, and you may see in this the symbol of and then added hearelylife's dear delusion, where evil wears a mask streaming with sun-colors, and the fable of the peiled prophet has a the yellow faver!" and the fable of the peiled prophet has a naivorsal moral. You sit here reveling in beautiful . "I would brave the fire of purgatory itself at the call of dreams while death is all around—in this ambrosist air, duty and gratitude. " - 1 1 153 ht 2 2 1 100) - 2 1 100 whose every sephyr's touch is pleasing, but fatal as the . But then the cholera should the cholera come too. hiss of a courtezan; in that river and along that lovely | chf then every street will teem with a harvest of black shore, where the blue bateful mist goes creeking in hearies! The real strates where he will are the relief search of corposes; in those far beaming stars, whose soft At the mention of the all-drauded word, the young man small room. He raised his blue eyes bright as ever, allight distils poison. See how they tremble and twinkle, gasped for breath, and bowed his white foreited on his though his frame was that of a skeleton; and he saw a and glars out, like the read, blood shot eyes of deamons, bands; but he soon raised his and said firmly—"In face of exceeding beauty bending over him and wet with big with the monace of unutterable wor! The never such a case there is the greater reason why I should hear the sawest pale face! It was the sawest pale face! It

is lifted over the land. I have warned thee as a friend -now I command thee as a son of our Holy Church! Gotte a sur time to habite

\*I do not comprehend your last remark." "What! are you not a Catholic?"

"I'mi sorry to say I do not have that honor." "Ther why do you wear that mystic emblem?" en paired the priest sternly, pointing to the gold cross, which in the twilight, gleamed on the other a fosom, like one of heaven's own stars."

The young man reflected a moment. He had a mission to fulfil in New Orleans. The aid of a resident long. familiar with the city, might be of incalculable service, and he determined to trust the priest with the strange secret. He replied accordingly:
"To answer your question truly, I must tell you my

mission to the great emporium. It is one of public mercy as well as private gratifude, and as you are the minister of mercy. I shall earnestly implore your assistance."

"Two years ago I came in the possession of a handsome property, the bequest of my deceased futher. My mother's death dates' beyond the glimmering dawn of memory. My guardian attended very well to the education of my intellect, but badly enough to the moral culture of my heart; and as the logical results, a wild creature of passion grew up, with many gondrous finstincts to be sure, but uncontrolled by any settled principle, or illumed by the light of any fixed faith.

"Poor man!" unumured the old man and response it all into ready cash, and resolved to set some large

city, in order to anjoy my favorite pleasures gaming, and let me speak it with shame, intoxication. For ob-

vious reasons I chose New Orleans "The mournful epitome of ten thousand lives!" sigh-

ed the priest,

"For some months after my arrival I indulged in fash

avoiding onable dissipation to an unlimited extent, avoiding, however, from natural taste, more than prudent training, all places of ill fume; for it was my good fortune to feel an aversion to habits of that description.
"One evening I left the card table in company with

some chance acquaintances, who undertook to conduct me to my hotel. I certainly stood in need of assistance. I had drank to excess, and recled on the pavement as I walked, though supported by two brother gamblers on

"The night was dark, and my accommodating friends ed me into an alley still darker, where they began deliberately to rifle my pockets.

"This violence half sobered be, and I struggled pow fully, which only rendered my condition more hopeless The villains then gagged me, and proceeded with their felonous operation. As they finished one of them remarked, "He is not so drunk as we thought. He will remember us and and set the police on our trail. What s to be dene?".

"A dead cock never crows," responded the other, "give me a knife." "Never shall I forget the agony of that instant when

he wretches were arranging my murder." The old man groaned. "Just then an unexpected apparition came to my rescue. A young girl in a homely dress suddenly emerged from the cellar, bearing in her hand a lamp. Her star-

tled cry attracted the attention of a watchman at the en-

trance of the elley, and the rogues, after knocking me down, disappeared threes an eraning in the opposit "Thank God!" piously ejaculated the priest. "But what I have exteemed the most singular of all the watchman refused to credit the girl's atory, [and I

azure. The bell rung for supper; and the passengers on a straw pallet, and lay herself down on the earth.

first reach the board. But the young man did not go.—
High in heaven, and it smiled kindly into that damp and lie. The churches were all open, but could not constitute and anvil."

One of these bars of iron, recognized him—It is he, my preserver! Thanks to forged by Peter the Great, and bearing his mark, was him, I have been able to bring up my large family.

The churches were all open, but could not constitute and anvil."

One of these bars of iron, recognized him—It is he, my preserver! Thanks to forged by Peter the Great, and bearing his mark, was him, I have been able to bring up my large family. person disappeared down the stairs. He let his hands drop on his knees, and elevated his head so as to sweep disappeared. Another the full was a precious relic in the forge at latra, and exhibthe full as a precious re the fullest range of vision. Witnessing this movement, oughly robbed, and could not call one cent in the world. The children of crime plunged again into a sea of riot. my own.

gone-1 was alone. Nor then did I regret the latter pen should trace on paper. The largest halls could not upwards on the celestial world, with a gaze of deep circumstance, for I believed my deliverer to be some hold the hideous maskers. Congo Green resounded miserable daughter of shame, a class which I ever hated with roars of infernal laughter. The red knife of midwith incomparable leathing.

\*After fruitless endeavors to discover the band of thieves, I sold the best part of my wardrobe, and realized not for a while perceive that another individual was on aufficient to carry me to Ohio. There—teaching school the graveyard of the swamps, others were dying and the deck, and had even taken a seat beside him. This and studying law at the same time in a small village, vas an old man almost completely shrouded in a sable I was admitted to the bar in six months; and having part of the whole population perished weekly. Unparalgown and hood, which left nothing distinguishable save made a fortunate debut, at the end of a single year's leled mortality! is dark luminous eyes, sharp grecian nose, and a long, practice, found myself master of two thousand dollars tirely reformed.

in money, with prospects of a richer harvest. I was en-"But I was most unhappy. The thought came first like a gentle whisper, echoing firmly in my heart, that I had behaved most ungratefully to my benefactress—the

poor girl whose kindness saved my life. "It questioned me in the court house. It pursued me call this insanity.

ear drops fell like gems on his long silver beard. The youth went on in a more confident tone: \*And so I am returning to the great emporium to sook

out and save the miserable being who first saved me." "How!" asked the priest. "I will search every lone street, tread every crooked lane, and pry into every den of sin and horror."

"But how will you recognize her?" "Very easily. It is true when conscience first brough up the subject in vivid review, her image seemed fain and indistinct; but of late it has grown wonderfully brilli-

ant. I see it ever in my deepest dreams, with that sad smile of sorrow and serenely dark eyes." "But do you think she is one of the howling crew not fit to be named among christians?"

"Doubtless. Yet what of that? Can her shame cancel my gratitude?" "Certainly not. You have not given me, however

your reason for wearing that cross.". . . .41 had forgotton, although it is even the most' extraordinary item in my story. The day after my being robbed. I discovered the breast pin in my vest pocket, and with it, traced by a pencil on a dirty bit of paper, 'Keep

A strange act for a wicked one! but the world and the human heart more than aught else in the world, abounds in contradictions," said the priest sollequizing; His blood throbbed like lightning, as hot and quick in . The Yellow Faver! Young man how will you brave

"Be it so," answered the old man mildly. "In the watched over him with the tenderness of a sister, during some weeks. Here is my card. Should I return, and you be here then, I will gladly render you any assistance I must descend to the cabin and prepare to go ashore. Bishop of New Orleans. Farewell. Keep the cross, and may it keep thee!"

The young man was once more alone. The vessel even gratitude itself could induce a rational mind to rocked gently to the wind of midnight in that magnificent | marry with such a one. harbor, around which the gleaming lamps circled, enveloping it in the form of a romantic name of "Crescent

wholy so, and perhaps they were right-for his conduct rain-bow. was vary different from that of other people. He asked

an idea was in itself palpable proof of insanity. grateful to a girl of mean clothing, housed in a cellar book of human life. even although the heir of a sweet pale face and screnely dark eyes!

But notwithstang the general opinion, the stranger persevered in his search. The high white forehead lightening slong numberless lanes, dark with the steam of leproby and pollution. It shone like an aurora in these hells by M. Stablin, who inserted it in his original anecdotes of crime, where a sun never enters. By the hearths of Peter the Great, collected from the conversation of without fire, tables without broad, the homes without several persons of distinction at St. Petersburg and Moslove-among all the sinks of wretchedness and wrong, the sad blue eyes went raying forth their chastened splen-

Ho watched the doors of the lowest theatres, he out-

week passed by. On the seventh night, while the stranger was taking his rounds, while the air seemed softer than ever-soft as the touch of volvet, while the etherial arch appeared aughly acquainted with whatever works he carried on. brighter ineffably and the stars stooped lower, as if about He determined not only to inspect Muller's forge accuto descend and kiss the earth, he suddenly observed an rately, but to become a good blacksmith. He made the extraordinary commotion in the streets. Men, women and children were running to and fro strangely. There him every morning, and take a part in the labor. Some were pale faces, wild eyes and streaming. The thought he appointed to blow the bellows, and others to carry of "fire" occured at first; but no tongue of metal mouned | coals, and perform all the offices of journeymen blackits warning and the iron wheels of the engine remained silent upon the pavement. Puzzle at so singular a problem, he approached an aged citizen for explanation. his establishment, with which he had been much grati-The fellow fever!' That terrible soutence revealed it all. The postilence of the south had come without a pood for Iron in bar, furnished by a blacksmith." signal, and with a power and pemp of destruction unprecodented in the history of its ravages.

Another week rolled away -- a week of death to many and gloomy despair to all-when another and wilder word swelled on the wind, striking dismay into the stoutest before the Emperor. "I would not think of offering with a vice so degrading as avarice. Even his friends heatter. That was the choleral The two black wings of less to a royal workman, please 'your Mejesty." "Put were moved by it, and some of them went so far as to the angel of death had decended at once on the doomed up your ducate again," interrupted the Czar, "I will remonstrate with him publicly; but the only reply he city. The flashing swords of the two dire contagions not take more than I have carned, and that you would gave was by shrugging his shoulders, and then, as had crossed in combat to decide the horrible issue which pay to any blacksmith. Give me my due. It will be everything is quickly forgot at paris, people soon ceased should reign queen of the great emportum.

Then, indeed, there was business for the death-carts. rolling from every door. Immense became the demand was not in a condition to narrate anything immediately, ] coffins and the stores had all long age shut up.

Then also a new danger threatened the horror "She led me to her room in the collar, and put me one of its most revolting phases. During the first days of the double pestilence the police-courts were nearly about him, and said, "See them; look how well they fit;
"When I awoke in the marning, the sun had mounted empty; the key of fear had locked the gates of the hell of Those who knew they must die to-morrow, resolved to not of the Academy of Sciences at Petersburgh. "I glanced around the gloomy cellar. The girl was make the most of to-day. Scenes followed, such as no night murder rivalled the achievements of cholera and

yellew fever. Where were the watchmen? Some were rotting in many burying the dead. In the meanwhile, one fiftieth

Long was the compat between the two dread conta-gions. At length the victory perched upon the bloody banner of the cholera. It was decided to be the most

powerful; the yellow fever abated. And yet still that high white forehead, and those sad brilliants of blue eyes, shone on their wandering waythrough the reaking lanes, by the beds of death, near the crape-shrouded coffins, and around those holes in the to my library, followed me in my morning walks -- it rung | swamp where the poor were buried naked!-- for he had out among the chimes of the Sabbath bells, and it mouned received certain intelligence of the "sweet pale face" in the deep bass of the loud pealing organ. But you will from an old woman to whom she had told the story of his robbery. She had been in the city but a mouth previous. "It was the voice of God!" said the old man, as the But where was she now? He would find out or leave

his bones in the great swamp grave yard! One hot, dusty noon he was toiling along the Rue Leves, then crowded with hearses. He turned his head easually, and the old cathedral with its four grand towers arrested his attention. One of those whimsical inpulses which sometimes come without a cause prompted him to enter. A deep feeling of solumnity settled on his soul when standing within the immense and massive frabric. The tapers burned the dim religious light; the dead reposed under the stone pavement beneath; the pale unearthly countenances of the saints looked down on him from their niches; while the roll of hearse wheels, and thundering death-carts reached his ears only in confused and gen-

A kneeling figure arose from the floor. As she adjusted her weil, the youth caught a glimpse of her features. "It is she?" he cried in transport of enthusiasm, and and the thunders of a thousand echoes from a waulted

doom supwered "it is she!" He sprang to cast himself at the maiden's feet; but ere he had taken there steps, his limbs lost the power of motion. His face grow haggard with its expression of intense suffering. All the fire of a volcano seemed concentrated in his burning brain. His eyes revolved with glaring vivacity. Vollowish streaks overspread his features in a moment, as if dashed there by a coarse brush dipped in gall. Sharp pangs trembled in his marrow. every bursting vein, and then a whirlwind of the wildest delirium wrapped his soul in droams of fire! ..

. It is he!" shricked the girl, recognizing him. "It is hel' and oh! mother of Jesus!-the yellow fa-

क्लामिक प्रदेश कुछ व विकेश के अपने के When the young man regained the light of rationa consciousnes, he was stretched on a pallet of straw in a

scarcely audible whisper. He said the truth. She had 40 and turning gray at that

morning I must leave for Mobile, and shall be absent for the many days and nights while his spirit hovered be twixt life and death.

When the youth was convalencent, the two were wedin my power. But the boat will land in a few minutes; ded by the old man with the dark luminous eye-the "That young lawyer must have been insane; for not

Hear me out, reader-I have but another word. The

Many fesidents of New Orleans still remember a very kept that souls jewell-her purity amidst rage and remarkable stranger, who towards the close of October, wretchedness, while many who would have shrunk from 1832, went wandring about the streets. Most persons the touch of her worn fingers, were losing theirs beneath deemed him partially crazed, and some believed him the heaps of shining pearls, and drapery gorgeous as the And to-day the white forehead graces the supreme

after a girl of moan clothing, who, as he said, had once bench of a western State, and the sweet pale face and lived in a cellar and saved his life, and for whom he serone dark eyes light one of the happiest scenes out of wished to do something out of pure gratitude. Such heaven-the hearth scenes of a love-illuminated home. And thus to eternity, now and then doth some kind an-What man in his sober senses ever thought of being gel insert a golden leaf of true romance in the cold iron

### AN EMPEROR'S NEW SHOES.

The following "Chip" is from the chisel of a blacksmith-a coffain Peter Muller, of Isira, son of the person to whom it refers. It was gathered from his forge cow. Among all the workmen at Muller's forge, near Istra, about ninety versts from Moscow, there was one who had examined everything connected with the work with the most minute attention, and who worked harder watched the winking street lamps in pestilential suburbs. Ihan the rest. He was at his post every day, and ap-Treaded the human mazes of "Congo Green" on Sun- passed quite indifferent to the seveity of the labor. The days, when ten thousand outcasts of all varieties of char- last day on which he was employed, he forged eighteen acter and color, assembled to keep their great Sabbath poods of iron—the pood is equal to forty pounds—but ravel. He sought the floors of brilliant masquerades, though he was so good a workman, he had other matwhere murder goes in jewels, and shame hides itself in ters on his mind besides the forging of iron; for he had rustling silks and he looked prying into many a false face the affairs of the State to attend to, and all who have but the "pale sweet one" was not there. And thus a heard of Peter the Great, know that those were not neglected. It happened that he spent a month in the neighborhood of Istra, for the benefit of the chalybeat waters; and wherever he was, he always made himself thornoblemen who were in attendance on him accompany smiths. A few days after his return to Moscow, he called on Muller, and told him that he had been to see fied. "Tell me," said he, "how much you allow per

"Three copects or an altin," answered Muller. "Well then," said the Czar, " I have earned eighteen altins, and am come to be paid." Muller went to his bureau and took from it eighteen ducats, which he reckened sufficient to pay for a pair of shoes, of which you may to talk of this. shoes; he showed them with a triumphant air to those looked upon as derauged, and they try to drag her about him, and said, "See them; look how well they fit; away...

## A SCENE IN THE SURF.

A correspondent of the Springfield Republican, at Cony Island, gives the following killing incident of the surf. During my passage down the bay, I had caught sever. I glances of a familiar face. I know I had seen it before, but where! The lady as evidently had been subject to a jog of memory. The exchange of a few glances satisfied us both, and we only wanted a proper opportunity, or a disposition, to spoak. Ten long years before we had parted in a huff, and considering myself at the time the aggrieved party, I was not particularly anxious to renew the acquaintance-the jilt. As soon as the boat touched the pier, I was on it, and off for a bath .-The lady for the time was forgotten, and issuing from the bath house in my rough bathing dress, I plunged inthe breakers. I had been frolicking some time, laying my hands on the "ocean's mane," and the ocean laying her mind. his hand on mine, when I saw two or three other bathers edging up towards me between the swells. There was a lady avidently in advance. Her company apparently forgot her at last, and still she approached me. I went farther out. She followed, and I found she was determined to speak with me. I knew who she was of course. A huge wave came in and knocked the woman down, but sticking her head out of water she gave one scream, and that brought me. I was on the spot as soon

as I could get there, and grasping her arm, raised her to her feet. "Oh!" said the lady, "wha-wha-what a meetnect-meeting, after such a parting!"

"Well-yes," said I bluntly. She now undertook to look the grateful and the intersting, when a huge wave struck her as she looked up to me with parted lips, and crammed her dear month with salt water. She dropped again, and again I pulled her out, and she was either very weak or she thought I was certainly very strong.

"Mary," said I, "have you been happy since we part-

She answered me with a sigh, and then looking up to me, put the same question.

Save I, "ho-hum ho-hum ho-hum-Mary, don't alk about it." "I have learned some things since then," said she. "Yes," says I, "I believe you have; you married

learned man I think. "Me married!" "What did you jilt a very good looking man for ten rears ago, but to marry a certain learned man?" asked

"I beg you will not allude to the foolishness of a school g'il, i replied the lady, and then changing the subject, she wanted to know how she should have felt, if, in saying her from a watery grave, I had drowned myself, I told her it would probably have made less difference with her and me than with my wife and child. She gave me but one look, and rose to her feet, and put.

But methinks I see her now,? as she walked off with her bathing-dress on sticking to

O'One lady in New Havou has refused to tell the

THE PRICE OF AN OPINION. In a cool night in November, in the year 1825, a man enveloped in a cloak, rapped at the door of one of the most distinguished advocates in Paris. He was quickly

shown into the chamber of the learned lawyer. "Sir," said he, placing upon the table a large parcel of papers, "I am rich; but the suit that has been instituted against me to-day will entirely ruin me. At my age, a fortune is not to be rebuilt; so that the less of my suit will condemn me forever to the most frightful misery. I come young girl was not fallen as the grateful man supposed. to ask the aid of your talents. Here are the papers; as She was a poor sewer, and like many of her class, had to the facts, I will, if you please, expose them clearly to you."

The advocate listened attentively to the stranger; then opened the parcel, examined all the papers it contained, and said-"Sir, the action hid against you is founded in justice and morality. Unfortunately, in spite of the admirable perfection of our codes, law does not always accord with justice, and here the law is for you. If, therefore, you rest strictly upon the law, and avail yourself without exception of the means in your favor; if, above all, these means are exposed with clearness and force, you will infallibly gain this suit, and nobody can after-

wards dispute that fortune which you fear to lose." "Nobody in the world," replied the client, "is so competent to do the business as yourself. An opinion drawn up in this sense and signed by you would render me invulnerable. I am bold enough to hope that you will not

refuse it to me." The skillful advocate reflected for some moments, and taking up again the papers which he had pushed away with an abruptness peculiar to him, said that he would draw up the opinion, and that it should be finished the following day at the same hour.

The client was punctual to his appointment. The advocate presented him with the opinion, and without taking the trouble to reply to the thanks with which the othor overwhelmed him, said to him rudely-

"Here is the opinion: there is no judge, who, after having seen that will condomn you. Give me 3000

The client was struck dumb and motionless with sur-"You are free to keep your money," said the advocate,

'as I am to throw my opinion in the fire." So speaking, he advanced towards the chimner: but the other stopped him, and declared that he would pay the sum demanded, but that he had only half of it with

bank notes. The advocate with one hand took the notes, and with the other threw the opinion in the drawer-"But," said the client, "I am going, if you please, to give you my note for the remainder."

He drew, in fact, from his nocket-book 15,000 france

"I want money. Bring me 1,500 more france, or you shall not have one line." There was no remedy, and the 3,000 francs were paid; but the client, to revenge himself of being so pillaged, hastened to circulate this anecdote. It got into the papers, and for a fortnight there was a deluge of witticisms of all kinds upon the disinterestedness of the great advocate. Those who did not laugh at it, said it was deplorable that a man of such merit should be tainted

aco," added he, as he raised his foot, and displayed a Ten years had passed. One day the court of Cossashoe somewhat the worse for the wear, "I am very much | tion, in its red robes, was descending the steps of the palfor coffins and shrouds. But there were few to nail the in need." Muller reckoned out the eighteen altins, ace of justice, to be present at a public ceremony. All with which the Czar hurried off to a shop, and purchas- at once a female darts from the crowd, throws herself ed a pair of shoes. He put them on with the greatest at the feet of the procuruer general, seizes the end of his robe, and presses it to her lips. The woman was

> "Oh, leave me alone, leave me alone," she cries, "I vised to bring an action against a distant relation of my last husband, who had possessed himself of a rich heritage that ought to have come to my children. Already I had sold half of my goods to begin the action, when, one evening, I saw enter my house a gentleman, who said to me-Do not go to law; reason and morality are for you, but the law is against you. Keep the little you have, and add it to these 3,000 france, which are truly yours.' I remained speechless with surprise. When I would have spoken and thanked him, he had disappeared; but the bag of money was there, upon the table, and the countenance of that generous man was engraved upon my heart, never to be crased. Well, this manthis preserver of my family-is here! Let me thank him

> before God and before men!" The court had steped. The procurer general appeared moved, but conquering his emotions, he said-"Take away this good woman, and take care that no harm comes to her. I don't think she is quite right in

He was mistaken; the poor woman was not madonly she remembered, and M. Dapin had forgotton. Singular Trap.

They have a singular contrivance for catching wolves in Norway. It consists of a circle of about six or eight feet in diameter, in which stakes are driven so close to each other that a wolf cannot creep through, and which are high enough to prevent his leaping over them. In the midst of this circle a single stake is driven, to which a lamb or a young kid is bound. Around this circle a second is formed, of which the stakes are as close as the innuer one and at a distance not greater than will permit of a wolf to pass conveniently, but not to allow of his turning round. In the outer circle a door is formed. which opens inward, and rests against the inner circle, but moves easily on its hinges, and fastens itself on shutting. Through this door the wolves enter; sometimes in such numbers as to fill the enclosure. The first wolf paces the circle in order to discover some opening through which he can get the lamb, when he comes to the back of the door which is in his way he pushes it with his muzzle; it closes and fastens, he passes by, and goes round for the second time, without being either, able to outer the inner circle, or to retreat from the outer. At length he perceives that he is a prisoner, and his hideous howling announces to those who have constructed the trap, that he's taken, who immediately come and dispatch him. It is said that this sort of trap is also used for foxes and even occasionally for mice.—Exchange.

AN UNLUCKLY PASSENGER, who sat next to an Irish woman with a smoked ham under her arm, and whose coat retains the marks of contact, suggests in the New York Post to emnibus proprietors, that "ladies and gentlemon with marketing, soiled linen, cooking-stoves, trunks, band-boxes, bird-cages, and whiskey in human kegs, should have a separate line.22

On the Ocean on her last trip up, a well known commission merchant of N. Y., at the dinner table, called for a bottle of champaigne. The waiter brought the champaigne, and setting the glass to the left of the gent, filled it, when a large lady passenger, who was taking her first trip away from home, seized the glass and drauk the her, and her little bare feet fairly indented the sand with Hould. Her bushand who was sitting next to her enquired, "Why dear, what have you got?" "Kinder small book I recken, and its mighty good too, won't you have beare. It was the "sweet pate lace". he murmured in a commutator his age. In revenge he put her down at some?" was the reply. The New Yorker had to pay a few bottles for the joke .- Detroit Free Press.