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The second of many in the second of the seco

Poetry and Miscellang.

'ALL THY WORKS PRAISE THEE." BY MARY HOWITT. The moonbeams on the billowy deep, /

The blue waves rippling on the strand. The ocean in its peacoful sleep, The shell that nurmurs on the sand. The cloud that dims the bending sky. The bow that on its bosom glows. The sun that lights the vault on high, The stars at midnight's calm repose: These praise the power that arched the sky,

The melody of Nature's choir. The deep toned authoms of the ca, The wind that turns a viewless lyre, The zephyr on its pinions free. The thunder with its thrilling notes, The peal upon the mountain air. The lay that through the foliage floats. Or sinks in dying cadence there: These all to Thee their voices raise A fervent voice of gushing praise.

And robed the earth in beauty's dye.

The day-star, horald of the dawn, As the dark shadows flit away, The tint upon the check of morn, The dew-drop gleaming on the spray-From wild-birds in their wanderings. From streamlets leaving to the sea, From all earth's fair and levely things," Doth living praise ascend to Thee: These with their silout tongues proclaim The varied wonders of Thy name.

Father, Thy hand hath formed the flower, And flung on the verdant lon. Thou bad'st it ope at summer's hour Its hues of beauty speak of Thee. Thy works all praise thee; shall not man Alike attune the grateful hymn? Shall he not join the lofty strain. Behold from heart to scraphim? We true to Thee our humble lays. Thy morey, goodness, love, we profee.

THE PURSUIT.

The reader need scarcely be told that albeit poce-officers, like other men, chiefly delight to recount their successful exploits, they do, nevertheless, appointments. One especially I remember, of which urged him away. the irritating recollection did not pass away for years, and by marriage respectably connected, who, ye, he's a poor dumb cretur at understanding the by an infamous abuse of the trust reposed in him signs of the weather! He's talkin' about north-eastby the highly-respectable firm who employed him, ers, and don't see that the wind is beginning to chop had contrived to possess himself a large sum of mon- about like a bumboat women with a dozen custom. again silently intimated partial concurrence in his ey, with which, or at least with the portion of it ers round her. It's my opinion, and Tom Davis general views. falling to his share-for we discovered that he had ought by this time to be summit of a judge, that, inof swindlers—he hoped to escape to America. The rour his oscape, I at last fairly ran him to earth at shekes." lymouth, though in what precise spot of it he burowed I could not for the moment ascertain. Nelther was I well acquainted with his features; but in outh?"; the description of his person furnished me, there were certain indelible marks enumerated, which, upon strict examination. could not fail to determine all that." his identity. He purposed, l'ascertained, to attempt eaving England in a bark bound for New York. which was to sail from Plymouth on the day after I arrived there. Of this I was fully satisfied, and I determined to capture him on board. Accordingly, about half an hour before the ship was to sail, and after all the passengers had embarked, two of the local officers and I got into a boat which I had sometime previously engaged to be in readiness, and put off to the vessel. The wind was decidedly fair for the emigrant-ship; and so stiffly did it blow from the north-east, that four hands, I was informed, were required, not indeed to convey us swiftly out, but to pull the boat back against the wind, and the strong tide which would be running outside the breakwaand the men pulled their sou'-wester caps well over spray. We were speedily on board: and the captain, although much annoyed at the delay, paradod sion that the gentleman we were in quest of had not

natronage. canvas dilated and swelled in the spanking breeze, my companions continued to watch the smartlyhandled vessel with much interest, till a point of land semblance was doubtless purely accidental; but it toward Plymouth, from which, I was surprised to find, we were apparently as distant as ever. "The tide, let alone the wind, is dead against us!" growled the master of the boat, who was now pulling the near oar, in reply to a remark from one of the Plymouth officers. This manhad steered on going out. A quick suspicion had flashed across me. "Where is the other boatman who came out with us?' I sharply demanded. The old seaman, instend of replying, turned himself half round toward the weather-bow oar, exclaiming, "Easy, Billy—easy; let her nose lie a little closer to the wind!" This I readily saw was done to conceal a momentary confusion, arising from the suddenness of my question-a very slight one, by-the-by, for the fellow was en old man-of-war's man. with a face hardened and bronzed by sorvice, weather, grog, and tobacco smoke. I repeated the question in a more peromptory tone. "The veteran first deliberately squirted a mouthful of tobacco julce over the side, and then with an expression of his cast-iron phiz, which it is impossible by words to convey a distinct idea of sec compounded was it of diabolical equint; lamb-like simplicity; and impudent cupning, replied, "That wor a passenger to Yankee

tobacco-stifled throat of the old regue, "If he wor returning, it may be of course not at all."

"it mout, if you could get speech of the admiral in dozen persons present at the time."

lumbia was long past. rascal of a boatman.

We had passed some distance along the quay, when one of the local officers, addressing a youngish sailor, who, with folded arms and a short pipe in his that strangers were in the room, and standing about thance of the emigrant ship that sailed awhile ago, at the watch, I saw that it was but a quarter-past putting in at any port along the coast?"

The man took the pipe from his mouth, regarded the name and bearins of the port off the Land's End, ty to hear what they might have to say." which the barkey that sailed awhile agone for Ameriker, with a north-easter kicking her endways, is self, or else I'd tell the gentleman."

The laugh from two or three bystanders which followed this sally, greatly irritated the officer, and he would have indulged in an angry reply had not xperience numerous and vexatious failures and dis- his more prudent comrad taken him by the arm and occupied his mind, and he preceeded.

"Ay, ay," said the veteranad lrossed as Tom Dalikely to be blowing a sou'-wester before two hours

"Will it be early in the night, think you, that she will run in, if at all?" "Ah! there now you wants to know too much,"

said the old seaman, turning on his heel, "All I can say is, that if you find in an hour or so's time that the wind has chopped round to the sou'-west or within a p'int or two, and that it's blowin' the buttons off your coat, one after another, the Cclumby, if she's lucky, won't be far off."

The half-bantering prediction of the old seaman was confirmed by others whom we consulted, and measures for preventing our quarry from landing. and ogain giving us the slip, were at one discussed and resolved upon. We then separated, and I proceeded to the tavern at which I had put up, to get such a subject in the presence of relatives of the inter. The sea dashed smartly at times over the boat, some dinuer. I had not gone far, when my eye fell culpated person, especially as I as yet perceive no upon two persons, whose presence there surprised useful result likely to arise from it; still, since you their eyes, to shield themselves from the blinding as well as somewhat grieved me. One was the as it were, force me, you are either grossly deceived young wife of the criming on board the Columbia. yourself, or attempting, for some purpose or other, I had seen her once in London, and I knew, as I be- to impose upon my credulity." his matley passengers as well as crew before us; fore intimated, that she was of respectable parentbut to my extreme surprise, our bird was not age. There was no exultation in her countenance. amongst them: Every possible and impossibly hi- She had, no doubt, followed or accompanied her husdiag blace was thoroughly but vainly searched; and band to Plymouth for the purpose of furthering his we were at length compelled to a reluctant admis- escape, and now feared that the capricious elements would render all the ingenuity and boldness that had vet honored the captain of the Columbia with his been brought into play vain and profitless. She was a mild-looking, pretty woman-very much so, I We sullenly returned into the boat; and the in- doubt not, till trouble fell upon her. and wonderfulstant we did so, the ancher, already a-trip, was bro't ly resembled the female in the "Momentous Queshome; the ship's bows fell rapidly off; her crowded tion;" so remarkably indeed, that when, years afterward, I first saw that print, I felt an instantaneous W W. Looms and she sprang swiftly off upon her course. It was conviction that I had somewhere met with the origa pretty and somewhat exciting spectacle; and I and inal of the portrait; and after much puzzlement of the brain, remembered when and where. The rehid her from our view. We then turned our faces was not the less extraordinary and complete. She was accompanied by a igray-heired man of grave, respectably exterior, whom I at once concluded to be her father. As I passed close by them he ap peared about to address me, and I half-paused to hear what he had to say; but his partly-formed purpose was not presisted in, and I proceeded on my WAY.

After dining, I returned to the quay. The wind as foretold, was blowing directly from the southwest; and during the short space of time I had been absent, had increased to a tempest. The wild sea was dashing with terrific violence against the breakwater, discernible only in the fast-darkening night by a line of white tumultuous foam and spray, which

lesned and hissed against and over it. "A dirty night coming on," said a subaltern officor of the port whom I had previously spoken with the Columbia will, I think, be pretty sure to run in with the tide.

"When do you say is the very earliest time she ay be expected?

"Well, in my opinion, judging from where sho benefit of his health." I looked a the Plymouth offi- now just upon the stroke of five: about eight o'clock,

the trick that had been played us seemed scarcely purhaps much later; and if the captain is very obcredible. "He-he-ho-ho!" rumbled out of the stinate, and prefers incurring a rather serious risk to had secured himself by flight from the penalties of thou'lt be my bride-till then be faithful, sweet adicu

omebody you wanted, it wor uncommon well done. I thanked him; and as remaining on the bleak quay Didn't you observe him jump into the main chains till eight o'clock or thereabout was as useless as writer had been unable to change or discount, would of the barkey jist as you wor leavin' on her, and unpleasant, I retracted my steps toward the Royal be found. cast us off a minute afterward? He preferred stop- George Tavern, calling, in my way, on the Plymouth pin' with us whilst your wor rummagin' the booker officers, and arranging that one of them should relieve me at ten o'clock-it having been previously It was useless bandying words with the fellow; agreed that we should keep an alternate watch during and though I felt desperately savage, I had sense the night of two hours each. I afterward rememenough to hold my tongue. "Pull smartly," said bered that this arrangement was repeated, in a tone one of the Plymouth officers, "a shot will bring her of voice incautiously loud; at the bar of a public house, where they insisted upon my taking a glass "Why, ay," rejoined the imperturbable seaman; of porter. There were, I should, say more than a

time; but I'm thinkin' we shall be a good while yet | The fire was blazing brightly in the parlour of the pullin' in against this choppin' wind and head sea." Royal George when I ontered, and I had not been sea-And sure enough they were! More than another ted near it many minutes before I became exceedinghour, (by some boatmon-craft unexplainable by me, ly drowsy; and no wonder, for I had not been in bed for the sailors apparently rowed with all their might,) the previous night, and the blowing of the wind in were we in reaching the landing-place; and by that my ears for a couple of hours had, of course, added time all chance of "compelling the return of the Co- greatly to their heavy weariness. Habit had long enabled me to awke at any moment I had previous-It would be, I knew, impossible to prove compli- ly determined on, so that I felt no anxiety as to overcitly on the part of the owner of the boat with the sleeping myself; and having pulled out my watch, escaped felon, and I preferred to digest the venom of noticed that it was barely half-past five, wound it up, my spleen in silence, rather than by a uscless display and placed it before me on the table, I settled myself of it to add to the chuckling of delight of the old comfortably in an arm-chair, and was soon sound asleep.

I awoke with a confused impression, not only that I had quite slept the time I had alotted myself, but mouth, was standing in philosophical contemplation me. I was mistaken in both particulars. There of the sea and weather, said, "I suppose there is no was no one in the parlor but myself, and on glancing. six. After a brief space of time, the parlour duor opened, and who should walk in but the young wife

the questioner for a few moments with an expres- and elderly gentleman whom I had seen in the street. sion of contemptuous curiosity anything but flatter. I at once concluded that they had sought me with ing to its object, and bawled out, addressing himself reference to the fugitive on board the Columbia; to a weather-beaten seaman a few yards off, "I say, and the venerable old man's rather elaborate apolo-Tom Davis, here's a Blue Bottle as wants to know gies for intrusion over, I waited with grave curiosi-

"This war of elements," the old man at last said "this wild upproar of physical nature, is but a type, likely to bring up int I'm not acquainted with it my. Mr. Waters, and a faint one, of the convulsions, the antagonisms, the hurtful conflicts ever raging in the moral world."

I bowed dubious assent to a proposition not appa rently very pertineut to the subject, which I supposed

"It is difficult for dim-eyed beings such as we are always to trace the guiding hand of the ever-watchmany weeks. I had been for some time in pursuit vis, as we were passing him, "Jim there has always ful Power which conducts the complex events of of a rather eminent rascal, though one young in got plenty of jawing tackle aboard; but, Lord love this changing, many-coloured life to wise and foreseen issues.'

.I was somewhat puzzled by this strange talk, but, hopeful that a meaning would presently appear, I

"There is no longer much doubt, Mr. Waters, been for some time connected with a first-rate gang stead of a north-easter, it's a precious sight more believe," he after a few moments added in a much more business-like and sensible tone. "That the Ca chase was hot after him; and spite of all his doub- are past, and a sneezer, too; and then the Columby, lumbia will be forced back again, and that the huslings and turnings, and the fulse scents adroitly if she ha'nt made a good offin', which she is not band of this unhappy girl will consequently full into thrown out by his confederates, with the view to fa- likely to have done, will be back again in a brace of the hands of the blind, unreasoning law You anpear surprised. . . . My name, I should have men-"Do you think it probable," I eagerly asked, "that tiened, is Thompson; and be assured, Mr. W aters. the Columbia will be obliged to put back into Plym- that when the real facts of this most unfortunate affair are brought to your knowledge, no one will "I don't know about probable. It's not so sure more bitterly regret than yourself that this tempest as death or quarter-day, but it's upon the cards for and sudden change of wind should have flung back the prey both you and I believed had escaped, these fatal shores."

"From your name, I presume you to be the father of this young woman, and ----"Yes," he interrupted; and the father-in-law of

the innocent man you have hunted down with such untiring activity and zeal. But I blame you not," he added, checking himself-"I blame you not. You the ways of Providence are indeed inscrutable?"

A nassionate burst of grief from the pale, weeping wife, testified that, whatever might be the fugitive husband's offences or crimes against society, he at least retained her affection and esteem.

"It is very unpleasant," I observed, "to discuss

"Neither, sir-neither," replied Mr. Thompson with warmth. "I certainly am not deceived myself, and I should hope that my character, which I doubt not is known to you, will shield from any suspicion of a desire to deceive others."

"I am quite aware, Mr. Thompson, of your personal respectability; still you may be unwittingly led astray. I very much regret to say, that the evidence against your daughter's husband is overwhelming. and I fear unanswerable."

"The best, kindest of husbands!" broke in the sobbing wife; "the most injured, the most prosecuted of men!"

"It is useless," said I, rising and seizing my list, to prolong this conversation. If he be ignocent, he will no doubt be acquitted: but- as it is now close upon half past seven o'clock, I must beg to take my leave of you."

"One moment, sir," said Mr. Thompson hastily. "To be frank with you, it was entirely for the purpose of asking your advice as an experienced person that we are here. You have heard of this young man's father?"

"Joel Masters?-Yes. A gambler, and other wise disreputable person, and one of the most specious rascals, I am told, under the sun,"

"You have correctly described him. You are not perhaps, acquainted with his hand-writing?". "Yes, I am: partially so, at least. I have a note in my pocket-here it is-addressed to me by the

artful old scoundrel, for the purpose of luring me from the right track after his son." "Then, Me. Waters, please to read this letter

yesterday to embark for America." The letter Mr. Thompson placed in my hands startled me not a little. It was a circumstantlal should no fail in making his escape from the country. -was g-l-p-r-y!"

cers, and they at me. The impudent ingenuity of I should say, she will be here; certainly not before, This was, I thought, an exceedingly cheap kind of generosity on the part of honest Joel, now that he Justice. The letter went on to state where a large in silence oft I'll think of you. amount of hand-notes and acceptances, which the

"This letter," said I, "Is a very important one; but where is the envelope?"

Mr. Thompson searched his pocket-book; it was not there. "I must have dropped it," he exclaimed, "at my lodginge. Pray wait till I return. I am extremely anxious to convince you of this unfortunate young man's innocence. I will not be more than five minutes absent." He then hurried out. I looked at my watch; it wanted five minutes to eight. "I have but a very few minutes to spare," I observed to the still passonately-grieving wife;

fand as to the letter, you had better place it in the hands of the attorney for the defence." toward me, "you do not believe us, or you would tage."

not be so enger to scize my husband." "Pardon me," I replied, "I have no right to doubt the truth of what you have told me; but my duty is a plain one, and must be performed."

"Tell me frankly, honestly," cried the half-frantic woman, with a renewed burst of tears fif in your opinion, this evidence will save toy unhappy, deeplyinjured husband? My father, I fear, deceives me -deceives himself with a vain hope."

I hesitated to express a very favorable opinion to the effect of a statement, obnoxious, as a few monents, reflection suggested, to so much suspicion. The wife quickly interpreted the meaning of my silence, and broke at once into a flood of lamentation. It was with the greatest dificulty I kept life in her by copious showers of water from the decanter that stood on the table. This endured some time. At last I said abruptly, for my watch admonished me that full ten minutes had been passed in this way, that I must summon the waiter and leave

"Go-go," said she, suddenly rallying, "since it

very much resembled her, was, to my dismay, riding at anchor within the breakwater, her sails furled, and everything made snug for the night. I ran to the landing-steps, near which two or three sailors were standing.

"What vessel is that?" I asked, pointing to the one which had excited my alarm.

The Columbia," replied the man. "The Columbia! Why, when did she arrive!" 'Some time ago. The clock chimed a quarter past eight as the captain and a few of the passen

gers came ashore '' "A quarter past eight! Why, it wants nearly half an hour to that now!" "Does it, though? Be ore you are ten minutes

older, you'll hear the clock strike nine!" Tild man's words were followed by a merry mocking laugh close to my elbow; I turned sharply round, and for the first and last time in my life felt an almost irresistable temptaion to strike a woman. There stood the meek, dove-eyed, grief-stricken wife I had parted from but a few minutes before, gazing with brazen impudence into my face.

"Perhaps, Mr. Waters," said she, with nitother taunting laugh, "perhaps yours is London time; or, which is probably more likely, watches sometimes sleep for an hour or so as well as their owners." She then skipped gayly off.

"Are you a Mr. Waters?" said the customhouse official who was parading the quay. "Yos-and what then?"

"Only that a Mr. Joel Mastera desired me to say that he was very much grieved he could not return have only done what you held to be your duty. But and finish the evening with you, as he and his son were unfortunately obliged to leave Plymouth immediately."

> It would have been a real pleasure to have flung the speaker over the quay. By a great effort I denied myself the tempting luxury, and walked away in a fever of rage. Neither Joel Masters nor his son could afterwards be found, spite of the unremitting efforts of myself and others, continued through several weeks. They both ultimately escaped to America; and some years afterward I learned from an unexpected channel, that the cant. ing, specious old rascal was at length getting his deserts in the establishment of Sing Sing. The son, the same informant assured me, had, through the persuasions and influence of his wife, who probably thought justice might not be so pleasantly was leading an honest and prosperous life at Cin- very pleasant night. cinuati.

The Yankee Out-witted.

A Yankee and a Frenchman owned a pig in copartnership. When killing time came, they wished to divide the meat. The Yunkee was very auxious to divide so that he would get both hind querters, and pursuaded the Frenchman that the proper way to divide was to cut across the back. The Frenchman agreed to it on condition that the Yankee would turn, his back and take choice of the pleass after cut in two. The Yankeo turned his back and the Frenchman asked-

"Vich niece vill you have-ze piece wid ze tail to

him or ze piece vat ain't got no tail?" "The piece with the tail," replied the Yakeo. "Den by gar, you can take him, and I take z oder one? said the old Frenchman.

Upon turning around the Yankee found that the Frenchman had cut off the tail and stuck it in the pig's mouth.

Strong Preaching.

The 'hook larnt" negro is one of the most original specimens to be niet with. But when he asnirs to clerical honors, it requires a Dickens to do him. Bome one who had the pleasure of listening to a discourse from one of those full-blown divines. from him, deted Liverpool, where it appears he was related that in appearing of a reformed Infidel. he wound up his description thuse "do last words dat die dying man was heard to say de last word ho was known to speak de last word he was confession addressed by Joel Masters to his son known to utter; do last word he ober pronounced; setting forth that he, the father, was alone guilty of de last syllable he ober breaved: de last idea he ober was when I was out the look out a quarter of an bour the offence with which his unfortunate sou was chart ejaculated; yes my bredern, de berry last word he Laud-a goin' there, I'm purty suspicious for the agone, not under three hours. Lot me see, It's ged, and authorizing him to make a full disclosure cher was known to breave fort, sound, or articulate themen, if you will be silent we shall hear who

Love's Last Request.

"Farewell, farewell," I cried. "When I return

The glistening teers strained hor bright evos-her thickening breath is choked with sighs—her tongue denies her bosom's sway-"Farewell!"-I tore myself away.

"One moment stay," she stammered out; as quick

as thought I wheeled about. "My angel, speak? can aught be done to comfort hee when I am gone! I'll send thee specimens of art from every European mart-l'il sketch for thee each Alpino scene, to let thee see where I have been. A stone from Simplon's dreadful height, shall gratify thy curious sight. I'll climb the fiery Etna's side to bring home treasures to my bride; and oh, my life,

each ship shall bear a double letter to my fair," "Ah, George," the weeping angel said, and on my shoulder fell her head-"For constancy my tears "Ah, sir," sobbed the wife, raising her timid eyes are hostage-but when you write please pay the pos-

Economy.

A Dutch farmer down on the Mihawk had just built a new barn, and while the operation of shingling was going on, he one day mounted to the roof to overlock operations, he soon discovered what he very sugerly considered a great piece of extravagance in the workmen, and that was, that while they drove but one nail in the small shingles, they invariably put two in the wide ones. Mynheer said nothing, but while the boss and hands were at dinner, he went out to the barn, hatchet in hand; and split all the wide shingles!

A RELATIVE OF GEN. WASHINGTON.—A foreign correspondent of the N. Y. Post, writing from Vienna, under date of the 17th ult., furnishes the followng information in relation to the family of Gen, VASIUNGTON:

One circumstance I ought not to omit. When / dining at the great table d'hote, at Augsburg, I was introduced to a hadsome young officer, by the name and title of the "Baron Washington," and afterwards to his two accomplished brothers. On enquiry, to my great surprise, I found they were the sons of a must be so. I—I will follow."

I immediately left the house, hastened to the quay, and, on arriving there, strained my eyes seaward in search of the expected ship. A large bark, which very much resembled her, was, to my dismay, ricommand in his army, and that afterwards, being distinguished in seven campaigns, he gradually rose to the highest rank in the Bavarian army. The Baron informed me, his father, during the life-time of President Washington, had received letters from im, and that no doubt existed that the ancester of our General Washington was the brother of the grandfather of the Bavarian General. The Baron kindly promised to furnish me with a geneology of his family, and copies of the letters referred to, which I expect to receive before I return to the United

> THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA .- Becroft, a daring and ntelligent English voyager, has years ago dissipated the delusion, that the interior of Africa is a "do-sert waste." He has shown that it is accessible to navigation and trade; that the climate is as healthy as that of the tropics generally; that there are regions of beautiful and fertile country, affording opportunities for legitimate commerce of indefinite extension. This adventureous traveler explored the river Niger within forty miles of Timbucto. He has thrown light on thousands of miles of richly fertile and wooded county, watered by that great stream; and npon the ivory, vegetable, tallow, peppers, indigo, cotton, wood, balm oil, dye woods, timber woods, skins, and a great variety of produce, which invite the trade. To carry on this trade in the vessels which navigate the river, it is necessary to have black crews. The London Spectator remarks: "Of course the free blacks, educated in the West India" trade, will become useful workmen in penetrating the native land of their race. We must depend, least for generations to come, on the black race to supply the bulk of the crews." For our own part, we do not see why our own country should not compete with Britain for the rich trade of Africa. Nor do ve know any more efficient method of competition than the proposed line of steamers.

AMONG THE ALPS .- A Bostonian writes to the Transcript, from Geneva, Switzerland, in which he describes a ramble among the Alps. He says: To give you an idea of the intensity of the co and the purity of the air on the top of this mountain (Mount Saint Bernard) the monks have a little building near their chapel for the reception of all dead bodies found during the winter, who had perished in the snow? This place is called "Morgue;" has open windows on all four sides. The bodies are placed just as they are found, for cognization by their friends. This building is perfectly inoffenive; the bodies never decay, but in the course of many years they dry up, and the bones are all mixed together I went into it one morning, and saw the figure of a mother and child, who had been placed there eight years ago. With the exception of the skin being a little discolored, they were almost perfect. There were also many other bodies there at the time. The monks are very kind and hospitable—stad to see strangers and glad to give them any information concerning ably thought justice might not be so pleasantly their really excellent institution. After hearing cluded another time, turned over a new leaf, and mass in the chapel, I left them after having passed a

A NEGRO WOMAN WITHOUT EARS.—The Rev. B: Benton, in a letter to the Loudoun, (Va.,) Chronicle;

Strange, but not less true, I yesterday saw a colored woman without ears; not only was she without the nuricle or the external part of the ear; but there is no trace of a foramen or passage for sonorous vibention-the mentus is entirely closed, vet she can converse with others and distinctly hear their words, for which purpose she opens her mouth. Now isthe sound transmitted to the brain by means of the tympanum or does it act on the auditory nerves without the intervention of the drum and ampendant organs? This is an interesting question for physiolo-The woman belongs to Mr. James Broaddus near Curoline Court House:

TRIBUTE TO HAYNAU .-- A letter from Vienna, says the Morning Post, "states that General Baron Hay-nau is to be immediately raised to the dignity of Field Marshal." By giving Haynau a Fild Marshal's balon, the Austrian Government will certainly show its gratitude towards him; but it would cvince a more discerning sense of his services if it were to present him with a hangman's cat. Peradventure the buton is menat to .compensate the woman-whipper for that stick which he was obliged to cut the other day.

Ar Mind your business; in business, hours; call on business men only in business, transact your business, and than go about your business in order that

others may attend to their business. Mr. Jenkins, will it suit you to settle that old account of yours?" "No, sir, you are mistaken in the man—I am not one of the old settlers!

A quail hunter shot a young lady near Chicago, a few days since, wounding her severely in the arm. There is some difference between qualls and girls.

An Irish schoolmaster said: "Young genmakes the noise."