# 37 THE ERIE 0BSERVER. 

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| LUME 21 |  | MORNING | OVENBER 23, 1850. |  | NUMBER 28. |
|  |  |  |  |  | lifo pased in tho vicinity, abo nover loot sight the thernfoce traced tuer through all ber gradatition, end whan |
|  |  |  |  | and | she remeved fartion from fier, contrived to form ther ene quintence She kopt the coeret inviolably frome blit |
|  |  |  | sou cman if son wia thit back of mo. sout dio winaing from the poor ad the anfornatatio; really 1 am batitio play.? | ing-roem; how angiously she paces, from roon to reom. egumining that everthing has a bridal apporance! La |  |
|  |  |  | play. ${ }^{2}$ ? <br> Whell, as sou plomen, Ludy Reakloen," mid Mra. Candorson, with a fiondish. mulignity; "bet In retarn for your | oxaminiog that everything hat a bridal appoeranco! Lody Rankles arivos: two cotchon and four in tho dar overythiog looke brilliant The bridegrooci od. Mru Cheideroa roceiro her. The some ehategitued bec | cas misht mate it meccesart. <br> The Cilosel loved the child dearly, asd bohiorata it te |
|  |  |  |  |  | Weme |
|  |  |  |  | Cbaidernon receive her. - The somewhat, agitated hestess harrien the brida through the varions aparimente |  |
|  |  |  |  | chowa her how allberte have beon all the preparations, what eare has beon beatowed to minke the deceratione |  |
|  |  |  |  | worthy of the oceasion and the parties. Ethe is taten to the windowe and again made to observe the splendor of <br>  | femily, be wat too primelpted to wish to cenitinn the to. ceptien te.the injury of the heir-at-latim bat be tremel |
|  |  |  |  | whiob doar nophew begins to grow a litla impation:! <br> "Whye dour anot, expacieto to loog apan thaso mere banubent" |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | "Boy." | Atart Pib. $\quad \therefore$ |
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|  |  |  |  | to the day thall we find the evill thereof." <br> "This is an onluckey quolation, hotiver, anot: though from so ascolleat i b boik, for my bridal morniag.: |  "are yon the editior of thin $3 \times 4$ shoes!" Wo drew earnelf ap with a severe stomptat digerity. |
|  |  |  |  | The bride, etrmet with somothing excentraly singuler |  and sigroisod thit wo had that hasor. <br> "Then you arg jiet the folloc 1 wetat to culf e apoll |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | sEady Renkies l cantoi ar americ <br> Therp appeared new an exprassion so deopiy sorrowful | hat down. and tirniag the other eind of the aticin tre weo whitling, lie drew ens eyrelid down imo a mod eftraliment wink as he remarted |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Coudiaiol- | - H'm anter a PILE, ditranger."; <br> Wo modded our ascosal <br> "And I want to get it in the lithe ahortent apene of |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | hot wodiang drome It mayy nuit to on phenefidid at sto ox: pectr, betitit ono tiat thio will never forcol? |  |
|  |  |  |  | As théj procecodod towardo Mre. Canderspopt bondoifr, hor gaty had appyontily roturnod. sho anod some |  |
|  |  |  |  | aparkling importinoncos that ary so com mana - place onmastiage mpraiggh that both her foilowere conceived | "Well, 1 reckia they do." merid mo, "bust the taribit <br>  |
|  |  |  |  |  | the eriks, and prospectia in the monte balk, bal 1'm os |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| TM. |  |  |  | in the boudoir, the dooriof which the on aer has carefaty closed. She grev very pale, and appeared to be terrifi- | children, and the bull lot of 'oos aro avfut ecantic and an old woman aint diow. 1 reckia. Bhe wre o dengiter $\alpha$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ed $\mu$ tig act which slis was abont to conamit-Twise the ntrote for uleorance, asd txice nothing bat an in- |  |
|  |  |  |  | sincuve maran egckped her lips. At leagh a shriil unicural roice burst froin hor, end producing a comenen |  |
|  |  |  |  | tooking ofd denl box she spoke then; <br> - IAdy Rankles, thic is jour wedding dar. 's. have |  |
| We |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | obout the leat sevan gears, wo her bin gettin cleag rite |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | drops one or two cards into her lap." |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | 1 looked around on the childroe-I beliove I told yoor I had six-well, 1 looked at 'em; and mid I Gruce, I |
|  |  |  |  | band and your docerted eon:" <br> - Momber!" "oxelained the afment petrifited yoth. |  |
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| Chate |  |  |  |  |  |
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| \%. kTowitore bove, |  |  |  | thet apponred hite stepefsction, yct was nod. It wat the anfel coucentration of all dirwfal fancien, of all horrible <br>  city of berforing. Ofoitong. Wild tariek. eecenped frem |  |
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|  |  |  | Preond cotagy |  |  |
| josinitheiducit |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | agzin eroaked oor bor acpalearall "Bpana!!" <br> Nötwithasending the dangerone axmptoinaz of her bit Ledy Renkles ciengir rocorared. she rooe. she ralliod. | he, "efl get the pile, ill chriaton the reast appeimoi $F$ have at homa artor solif I'll bo darned if 1 doenti" and <br>  |
|  |  |  |  | and with the mpul diguity of matiterablic misery, aho than adureased her tartiver: "Woman! ron think 1 am |  |
| , |  |  | the roons with hor hotom; gare her, and twe or three who wore mest, ati iavitetion for a diamer ganty it her | thos addremod her tortiner: ou Woman! yon think I am <br>  | away dashed our oxptorim friead, is searel of then pile!Slodion Cal. Journah. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  <br> and toek her leave. <br> Whol they both fonnd themeniven miome, ean, maid, |  |  |
|  |  |  | .Grecipne God! dees aho know my necrut? Impanible impomibia! Yat bbe mat not bot provaled." The |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | other. - 1 nerior forget my friende, aor forgixe my anc mies." with butor imphasis on the Jour lant wordi. |  |  |
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| TROSEAMEİ |  |  | morable night had tation freas hop. Hownever, ulse two wadows becanse ineopeirable.-Noching that atleauon, Aluery or moal canid do was baf undimet by Mrs. Cander- | oo doseirod! You rosily look vers, very, sonago. You hero noi git ealled mo-'mahur!"': |  |
|  |  |  |  | "My doer matber!" side the distracted youith, kjeeling bofect her. |  |
|  |  |  |  | "Do spat seo that"" and the uivmphant parent "mmy bor kneola for my blening: and wial denima stall atand | kicking whou you are, hil Jat so I haveroom one croes yord det a whoto family by the eant wome trock |
|  |  |  | - Cepuin Templicowor, a Ino, basdoemo younh of one <br>  ing end. "with all grod grecee the do grece a grosice. | by and sat, that I ohelf not blese him and embrace him?" and then, with epliftell bande, she praved sionty orer | litle infizable, the would say, "Tiake care, mo ohidcron; |
|  |  |  |  | and then, with mpliftell bande, she prayed silonily orer him for a spaco, blessed humandibly. and piaced the ana | remember haw the fight in the rand begas. Noviar give back a kick fop a hify and yom will ayve jeacerolf and oth ors agreat doal of trquble." |
|  |  |  |  <br>  | ternal hies epos hia chaek. "Now, my son," she con tianed, "lod me from this wrotehed place." An Alired |  |
| WULIMM RIILET |  |  |  | wee loodiag his manher reverenty pway. Man. Cundermon celled ont to him," "Captain Totraplotowtat, I midh rot | The Cow troe. <br> the parched side of a ruck in Vemesely, yrowe a |
|  |  |  |  |  | thit parchod side of a mish in Veresocthe grove a with diry ang leathery fotinge, its large moedy roots |
|  |  |  |  |  Wo havo faiabod Wo, dolfe1 windiag ap. Thio math | scarcels ponetrating into the ground. For meveral montife in the year its loaree are nol molatesed by a sbewer, ite brancties loat at if they wore desd mond nitbered; bat |
|  |  |  | Py trio Young Burnese whe al! gratírede apd love, and | Wo havo finiebod Wodole, mindiag ep. Tho molh. or mecianit happier than the wito woold probabls have |  |
| tan ormomur ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  |  |  | beev, the son then 's, 10 lupiband. Mrs. Candermon could aot'tll the dor, to her of a credit. How she come fith | when the trank in'bored, a bland and mocrhbing milk <br> Gowe fromil. It in at enaries that the regeteblo forptai <br> gove moat freek. Al that/ time the bleck and mive |
|  |  |  |  <br>  gree werc conocosurated in promulieg the hapitem of hor | apltoll the slor; to ber ofn credit. How she come with Alfred for a nopliew, she conld nol toll at'all; we will in |  <br>  |
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| D. Sichabic |  |  |  |  |  |
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