SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 13, 1852.

NUMBER 44.

Erie Weekly Observer. | Poetry and Miscellany.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS B. P. SLOAN, Editor.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE TERMS OF THE PAPER. TERMS OF THE PAPER.

(ity subscribers by the carrier, at

(i) mail, or al the office, in advance,

(i) it not paid in advance, or within three months from the

(fent scribing, two dollars will be charged.

(L/All communications must be post paid. \$1,00 1,56

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Cards the exceeding 4 lines, one year, One square 30. do. six months, 10. do three months,

10. do three months, \$2.00.

Thansient a refinements, \$50 cents per square, of \$10 cent lines to cent, for the first men to of \$2 cents for each subsequent inserted \$7.7 \text{ } \tex

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

M. M. MOORE. DEATER In Genceries, Presimons, Wines, Liquors AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY.

Opens Bemoved to No. 5 Reed Block, State Parect.

Faster a Express closes at 114 o'clock, A. M. 34 o'clock, P. M. 0. 5 arazivan, Agent.

GLORGE 1 MORTON. GLORGE J. MORTON.

(Late of the firm of J. Hearn & Co.,)

Viewarthorn and Community of Mere land, Public Back, Rrie, Pa.

18 10 11 1 2 31, Salt, Fish, Float and Plaster. WALKER & TIBBALS.

WALKER & TIBRALS.

An across, produce an i Commission Merchanis, second Ware

The The Title Public Broge, Vice Pa.

Alon In State Public Broge, Vice Pa.

Alon In Nana Shows, Caster, Succes, Fish, Lime and Lime

of the Nana Shows, Caster, Succes, Caster, With unsurpassed the Caster of Philipping either by Steamboats, Propellers.

Second State Stat W. H. KNOWLTON,
To should The Property Bester to Wheeles, Clocks, Jewelry,
The call her roy, To, Louring to among fail other Fancy Goods,
See note that the Reed House.

\$17

DR. C. HRANDES PRINCIPAL and BERGEN-Office corner of State and September of September on Eighth Street, between French and Holand, Eric La.

T. HERON STLART.

SEE S and Pass, associate, extract of French and Fight street, extent Newsy & with store. Residence on Fourth street, and account will Apothecary Hall.

R. T. SPERRETT & SONS, os comunity outreed of intempty of Groceries, Liquors, Ship Connibry, Processors, Passing the Acc, Acc, and sells Wholesale Retains cheap as the chaptest. No. 118, Champside, Eric. WM. S. LANE.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law. distingly, army and Navy Pensions, Bounty Lands and sing for extra-que, and an other histoness entrusted to me shall rever prompt and faithful mention. course prompt and faithful incodibit.
Office in Wright's Block on State street, over J. H. Fullerton's
Erie. Oct. 18. Brokester and Statester, and Manufacturer of Blank Books and Writing Ink, corner of the Damsond and Syth Street.

J. B. NICKLIN,

Precial and general Agency and Commussion business, Frank-

RUFUS REED, / Dearth in English, German and American Hardware and Cutlery, Also, Natis, Anvils, Vices, Iron and Steel No. 3 Reed House; Erse, Pa. W. J. F. LIDDLE & Co.

BLACK-MITHS, Carriage and Wagon Builders, State Street, between extends & English, line.

L. STRONG, M. D.
OFFICE, or a Poor west of C. B. Wright's store, up stairs.

DOCT. J. L. STEWART,
OFFICE with Dret. A. BIESE, Seventh Lear Sassafras street. Research on Sassafras, one door north of Seventh st.

C. SIEGEL,
Which will and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, II. how, Prof. &c., &c. Corner of French and Fifth Streets, et al. C. Carners' Hotel, Erio.

1011 McCANN. JOHN McCANN,

JOHN McCANN,
We have and Recal Bealer in Family Groceries, Crockery
Gray i.e., From N. ils, &c., Chenp Side, Erie, Pa.
(127 The highest price paid for Country Produce, FE

J. GOALDING.
W. W. H. P. TAILOR, and Habit Maker—Shop, No. 1 Peor People'
R. W. Un-sairts, over A. & J. S. Walters' Grocery Store) State
Trees, Rice, Pa.

J. W. WETMORE, In Walker's Office, on Seventh Street, Erie, Pa

HENRY CADWELL, INC. MERN, Johber, and Retail Dender in Dry Goods. Groceries.
C. ckers, Glarsware, Carpeting, Hardware, Iron, Seed. Nails,
b. Res. Ac. Empire Stores State Street, four doors, below
From its Hotel, Erie, Fa. n. on n s notes, Lete, Pa.

A. v. - Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Axle Arms, Springs, and a general assortment of Sad its and Carriage Transmings.

8. MERVIN SMITH, S. MERVIN SMITH,
ATHORNEY AT Law and Justice of the Pence, and Agent to
the Key Stone Mutual Life Insurance Company—Office 3 door
wast of Wrights store, Erie, Fa.

GEORGE H. CUTLER, Alterner at Law, Girard, Eric County, Pa. Collections other business attended to with promptness and disnatch.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of Fish street.
Coal, Sait, Plaster and Whith Fish, constantly for sale. I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

Whom state and Retail Dealins in Poreign and Domestic I took's, ready more Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No Witches Block, State street, Egic. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

For set and Exchange Boxer. Dealer in Bills of Exchange with the certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. 1976. Williams' Block, corner of State-st., and Public Square.

MARSHALL & VINCENT. There is naw-Office up stairs in Tahamany Hall building to the fine Prothonotary's office, Eric. MURRAY WHALLON.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW-Office over C. B. Wright's C. M. TIBBALS.

For ref in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c. 111, Cheapaide, Erie. SMITH JACKSON. SMITH JACKSON,
Deater in Dry Goods, Groeries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime
Iron, Nails, &c., 131, Cheapside, Erie, Fn. WILLIAM RIBLET.

Carrier Waker Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State an execution receive. Erie. EDWIN J. KELSO & CO. EDWIN J. KELSO & CO.

Greek U. Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchanis deale
if pare and fine sait, Cost, Planter, Shingles, &c. Public doc
well aide of the bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

Drathes in Watches, Jewelry, Bilver, German Silver, Plated as Briannia Watc Cutlery, Billiary and Fancy Goods, Busic stree nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Eric.

G. Leonis. an Silver, Plated and

CARTER & BROTHER, WHOLERALE and REGAL dealers in Drugs, Medicine , Paints, Oils, Dye-etuils Glass, &c., No. 8, Reed House, Eric.

JAMES LYTLE,

FASHIONABLE Werehant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of Sinks street, Eric.

D. S. CLARK, D. S. CLARK,
Wingtpalm and untail lieuler in Groceries, Provisions, Shi
Ciridlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Eries.

S. DICKERSON,

State and Sengton—Office at his residen

Grante the Hethodist Church, size.

JOHN H. BURTON & CO. Witogreater a 10 Reveal designs Drugs, Medicious, Dys Stuffs. Graceters, &c: No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT. Resident Dentist: Office and dwelling in the Beele Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Eric. Tech inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire selt. Carious tech filled with instruments and Dentifice sq as to leave them of one of clearness. All work warranted FITER PAPER, ruled and plans, Foolscap, note paper, let-These in want of the sleve named articles can be described in which the sleve named articles can be described in want of the sleve named articles can but a god assistance of the sleve named articles can but a god assistance of the sleve named articles can but a god assistance of the sleve named articles can but a god assistance of the sleve named articles can but a god assistance of the sleve named articles can but a god assistance of the sleve named articles can but a god assistance of the sleve named articles can but a god assistance of the sleve named articles can be a god as since page 1.

For the Eric Observer SONG OF THE GRAVE.

BY J. CLEMENT.

There is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song .-- In Come, come to my arms, ye fainting ones, With the burden and beat of life pp No painful toils or burning sums Here mar a weary mortal's re-

Come, fold your arms where the loved and lost, Whom memory links with the golden past. No more on the billowy waves are tose'd. But sleep secure from the storm at last

in my embrace, pale child of grief, Your flooding tears shall no longer flow, And here shall the bruised fit d relief. And hushed be the plaintive voice of wo.

Here close your eyes to each scene of strife. Which the peaceful heart in the world annors Bere quietly rost from the fever of life. Its transcient hopes and its fading joys

Por their sleep is sweet when here I bind. And trusting for life in the God of love, An endiess awaking ere long they find, in the zenious if indetess light above. Bufule, Merch, 1833.

ANGEL CARRY: OR THE PATE OF A DRUNKARD'S CHILD.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

"My CARRY has bine eyes and cherry lips, and as protty, curling hair as any little girl in the land, I know; murmured a fond mother, as she suspended her sewing, had sat gazing at a lovely creature, full of wild gambole, now dancing around the humble room after the golden minshine, now pouring from nature's own rich lute, post strains of music; and a smile which made that soor woman's face bely, played around her own beautiful

ARBUCKEE & KEPLER.

Profession for the first of the first heart-"Ged bless her."

Then the tiny thing ran and laid down upon the beak, and the slender wands of grass, among which spartfed M. SANFORD & CO.;

State of the control of the cont the wing came close down, se close that but for the warm, fragrant breath of the sweet infant, they would have kissed her little rosy lips, for no doubt they took them at but though they were all happy, even gay, there was in first for new, ripe blossoms, full of honey, and no they tree threw its graceful foliage, and between the delicate ding scene. loaves, the blue, shining heavens looked down, but nev-er upon a lovelier sight. One branch, as delicate alress as a goesamer spray, swung dreamily back and forth, rocked by the weight of a yellow bird, that, pouring it ringing tones upon the still air, sang the shild to sleep. Wondering at last why the laugh of her little one was hushed, the young mother folded by her work, and the-

tened to the garden; and although no painter's eye was hers, yet as her vision wandered far away toward the

The bedge of sweet briars surrounding her kumb nome, was spangled with clusters of dried rose-berries, the spreading grape vine and beds of sweet thyme, marislumbering under the linden tree.

She gazed upon it strangely enough, with team: soul expanded with the multiplicity of her emotions: bont reverently down, passing her loving arms underneath the babe, and again murmuring "God bless bet. bore her within the lawly cottage and laid her in her lit tle cradle. ..

Just then a wild burst of morriment broke the drewsy silence; a coarse, gutteral sound of men's harsh voice-in mirth unnatural and strained; the mother lifted her eyes from the sleeping cherub, and looking heavenward, the marmured, as she clasped her hands till they give rigid, "oh! hew small a sacrifice would this poor life be, could it but rectore him to virtue; will nothing bring him back to my love again? Must I behold him come heme day after day, with the maniac's wild eye and the drupkard's curse? And shall my child be branded with his disgrace? my winning, beautiful, delicate girl, almost toe sentle and sood for earth, as she is, must she be called a drunkerd's daughter? God forbid!" she continued, while sob after sob shook her whole frame, "rather the 4 grave, and hank Thee that it is so werse."

And Emily Alden rose from the side of her babe, and sowing.

round table shene in the corner, and over it hung the portrait of a venerable old man, the father of Emily, once the minister of the parish, whose massive brow and deep set black eyes, indicated power that would have made him a giant among statesmen—that made him a father, guide, and a councellor to his people.

Near that was another; the proud, bright face of a young man, with a thoughtful, student-like expression; the elder image of the eleeping babe—the husband, and the

father. These two pictures, as the little one called them, were all of ernament the cottage could boast; but there needed little of that within, for nature had liberally bestowed her

But here, as in heaven spoe, dwell Sature the ment for man and beast," was a tavern; a blot by the way-side, and it seemed strange how innocent flowers could flourish within sight and smell of the loathsome poison, that was bringing utter rula upon so many dere-

ted hearts.

Here was the place where young Alden had learned to be a drankard; here he was leader of the revel, chief in the bechann! feast; his talents formed him for command, hie passions had made him a slave. His career had been rapidly downward, and a terrible fate seemed impending

over him.
The clock struck four; Emma arose from her equi lighted the few pine sticks that were carefully gathered underneath the kettle, and as the blaze leaped merrily upward, and the singing stream mingled with the white smoke wreaths, she drew out the table from the corner. covered it with a neat cloth, and put, on the few little

Kneeling upon the hearth to arrange the meal cake, she felt a slight pull at her dress, and looking round, there stood little Carry, with both chubby hands rubbing her blue eyes, and half laughing as she enjoyed her mether's

"Carry get up still, to frighten mether," lisped the sweet creature, flinging her snewy arms around her mother's neck, and so Emma proceed her closer and more closely to her becom, she shuddered as she thought of her prayes; and a horror flashed through her soul at the idea that douth could chill the little heart beating so softly against her own; and again she breathed yearning-

ly, "not doub, oh! not death my Father." Released from her mother's embrace, the little thing went dancing around the table, watching delightedly with her hungry eyes, the preparations for tea. Present-Iv she went to the door and stood there gazing at some distant object. The west was directly opposite, and the setting sun, like a globe of fire, reddened all the clouds with an intense glery, so brilliant that the eye could no look thereon, but its milder lustre enfound by the atmosphere, came glowing down, and clothed hill and valley with almost immortal beauty. And then it rested upon the young child's head till her golden locks shone, and she seemed to stand in a hale of white light, tike an angel ready to wing her way to heaven.

Suddenly recking her little body to and fre, and clasping her hands, she cried out, "ch, mamma, I see him, papa is coming, and he sees me; come quick, come quick [want to kise you," she shouted, holding out her arms towards him. "Come darling father, I want to kiss you, —why bow fanny he walks," and the laughed merrily at what she thought his attempts to smuse her.

"Here he is at the gate-oh! pape, I want to kies you," and the drunkard bent down, as she altempted to spring into his bosom----a demon yell----a wild, mearthbabe! the father she loved so well had fallen upon her tender body, and there she laid, crushed and disfigured. Oh! the agony of the poor mother, as she raised the mourning babe to her besom, then with strained and teariess eyes, fled from the cottage, nor stopped till she

Weeks fied; days, mouthe and years; the village had merged into a town, the tewn into a city; and in one of that city's stateliest homes, a marriage was to be consummated.

Emily Alden was the brice; a delicate, thoughtfulfaced girl, with eyes of tender, spiritual beauty. And around her stood her noble brothers, and youthful sisters; each young countenance, an undefinable expression of were -- but not for the bees. Above the babe, a linken sadness that seemed strangely to contrak; with the wed-

And soon they all moved towards a couch a little saids from the centre of the apartment, where a pale, shadowy figure reposed. The expression on her was fastures was more than beautiful, it was saintly, heavenly; the glossy ripples of the same shining heir, were laid back from hea-white temples, and those eyes of dark blue, had gained in depth and heliness what they lacked in the quiel brilliance of health-health, also! forever denied her.

The father who had been the cause of her life-long hills, and gathered in the broad, intervening fields, with suffering, sat by the bead of her couch; a this, wasted, their serpentine swaths of new-moon grass, and the or- melanchely man, with an eye that seemed ferever darting chard-trees, right and left, bending under their precious restlessly about. The marks of age had some suddenly emotious, that, breathed out in choice words, stamp the | on to the earth, for the next day his hair was white, and the writisles gathered on his brow, and sorrow pressed her barden upon him, till his shoulders were bent with its weight.

Never had he tasted of the cup since then; and the golds; mignionette and hearts' ease were glowing under mournful presence of his injured child was a continued the warm, mellow rays of the high sun; but precious and awful pledge of his reform. Nineteen years-it above all these, was the sight of her dear little daughter, seems a dreary length of time-had the poor girl laid upon a bed of pain; for nearly a quarter of a century, her feet had not touched the green sward, nor had she ever the placked the wild flowers she loved, from their native soil. From home to home she had been carried, each more splendid than the last, and her mother, a blighted, sorrewful creature, had hovered above her, almost day and treasure among many.

But the soul grow, on te perfection within that deformed body; the wise, the great and the good sought her chamber to gather fresh hope and strength for the lifejourney; to listen to the sparkling thoughts that fell like pure gems from her pale lips; to wender at the patience that sat enthruned on her fair brow, while the shadowy form of death moved never from her side, er, as were, tabernacled within her very heart from hour to

The bride knelt down by her sister at her request, and happy as she was, tears gathered in her eyes and fell upon her costly bridal veil, as the emeciated hand was slowly lifted; and placed on her head. The lips moved, her to Thee, Father, if this must be, and I will strive to the large eyes were upturned to beaven, and all present smile ever her little body, all cold and shrouded for the felt how sacred must be the blessing so fervently and

apiritually invoked. And suddenly a change came—a change for which suppressing the violence of her emotions, resuming her none were prepared, notwithstanding it had been looked for daily. A faint flush, and then a deathly pallor; The cettage room was very neat; rose vines grept ever slight tremer around the beautiful mouth, a flash of trithe window, and a few timid buds ventured through, and umph from the dring eyes, and with a smile of indescibhung on the weeden sills. The floor was sanded, the able sweetness, the purified soul mounted with sister an-

pine chairs intood even against the white-washed wall, a gols to heaven.

After the burial the mother grew paler and sadder; the father still pledded on, amassing wealth, and bestowing much upon the poor and unfortunate; he never forgave himself for clouding that young life, never.

But the memory of Caroline Alden is still blessed, still shrined within many leving hearts. Upon her simple measurent is inscribed the following:-"OUR CAROLINE.

A mock sufferer, an angel on earth." And those who knew the history of her life, ween they gaze upon it .- Boston Olive Branch.

Love at Finet Sight .- Lave at first sight was exem plified in Raphael. His window everlooked a garden choicest tressures all around this beautiful spot, and the of the adjoining house and there he saw the lovely girl valley in which stood the lowly dwelling, was almost a who amused herself among her flowers; he saw her lave ber boautiful feet in the lake; he fell passionately in love red He soon made his feelings known; his love was not rehouse to the right, with its swining sign, and "entertain- jected, and she became his wife. He is said to have been so passionately enumoured of her beauty that he never could paint if she were not by his aide. The lineaments of that fair face still live in some of his sublime productions; and thus, while she gave inspiration, he conferred immertality. - Ladies' Compenies.

CURR FOR TOOTBACHE. -- Mr. James Bestson, of Airdrie, save: - Gum Copal, when dissolved in chloreform forms an excellent compound for stuffing the heles of decayed teeth. I have used it very frequently, and the benefit my patients have derived from it has been truly astonishing. I clean out the hele and moisten a little cotton, with the solution; I Introduce this into the decayed part, and in every instance the relief has been most instantaneous. The chloreform removes the pain, and the gam depal resists the action of the saliva; and as the explication is no agreeable, these who may labor under suppor things, ready for her hunband when he should to- this dreadful malady would do well to make a trial of it. Medical Times.

THE WASTE OF TIME.

From Dickens' Household Worth

Olve me the gold that war has cost, Before this peace-expanding days The wasted skill, the labor lost-The mental treasure thrown away: And I will buy each rood of so In every yet discovered land; Where hunter's room, where peasants toil, Where many peopled cities stand.

l'Eclothe each shivering wretch on earth. in needful, nay, in brave attire; Vesture befilling banquet mirth, Which kings might envy and admire la every vale, oa every plain, A school shall glad the maser's sight: Where every poor man's child may gain Pure knowledge free as air and light

I'll build asylume for the poor. By age or ailment made fortorn; And none shall thrust them from their door; Or sting with looks and words of scorn. I'll thak each alies benimber Help honest men to consuce wrong Art, Science, Labor, perve and cheer Reward the Post for his song.

In every crowded town shell rise Halls, Academic, amply graced; Where jgnorance may soon be wise, To every province shall belong

And teachers of the good and true In every true and peopled clime A vast Walhalia hall shall stand: A marble edifice enblime, For the illustrious of the land: A Pantheon for the truly great, The wise, bonificent, and just A place of wise and lofty state

To honor or to hold their dust.

Filled with a truth exploring then

A temple to attract and teach Shall lift its spire on every hill Where pious men shall feel and preach Peace, mercy, tolerance, good will; Music of bells on Sabbath days, Round the whole earth shall gladly rise: And one great Christian song of praise Stream sweetly upward to the skies!

THE ESCAPE; A SCENE ON THE RIO DE PLATA

> Not Founded on Fact, but Fact itself. BT G. S. RATMOND.

It was dark-black, pitchy dark; aye, as black as the owest depths of some grim old feedel dungeon, into which not one single ray of God's glorious sunlight had ever penetrated. It was, too, almost calm-it would have been better had it been entirely so: for the faint ansteady breeze came in fitful puffs from all points of the campass. rendering it almost impossible to prevent the ship from being caught square aback. All the light sails had been farled, and the heavy courses were hauled up snug, so that the noble craft lay there under her three topsails, like a giant gladiator stripped for battle. We were midway between the southern edge of the great English Bank, and the shere of the vast sandy bay of San Berombon Plata. Ever since we had left Buenes Ayres, five days

orogress towards the ocean. The mate was an excellent and experienced sailer; but this was his first voyage to the River Plata; and when I, pearance of the weather. The night, as I have said, was intensely dark; and there were indistinct marmurings all in the southern board could be heard the low and almost whole line of berrinon towards the share of San Beromdart up from the surface of the water, and fotch the thunof night in hieroglyphies of living fire.

I was but a passenger in the ship; but I had been an eld cruiser in the River Plata, and I knew that all these appearances were but the heralds of the coming tempest night, devoting her energies, her life, to this her great es By my advice, the missen tepsail was furied, and the third roof taken in the fore, and the main topsail yard was settled away upon the cap, the reef tackles hauled out, and two or three men were already in the rigging on their way aloft to roof the sail, when the captain came en dock, and, after a single glance out into the gloom, came the loud barried orders:

"Clew up that main topsail! Down out of the rigging, there, everybody, and clap on to the clewlines and bunt lines. Let go the sheets, and up with him both sidesup with him my lade-up with him with a will-se! !-Belay everything! and new lay aloft thefe for your lives and roll him up. Up you go, my souls—and be handyit'll be down here on the top of ne in five minutee!" And thus encouraged and urged on to their duty, the ready salors flow up the main rigging, and out on the topus yard like cate.

"Who's skulling bere?" exclaimed the mate, as hi eye encountered a ducky figure crouching among the ropes about the main fife sail: " whe's this Leav?" and he dragged the delinquent away from the mast towards the weather main rigging.

"Mo.air? boy Diego," replied a deep musical voice which I recognized in a mement as belonging to a beau tiful Brazilian, perhaps sixteen years old, who had joined the ship the day before she sailed, and came aboard in company with the Portugese sailor, to whom he appear ed to be particularly attached, and who I had observed was always the first man aloft when the order was given te make er take in sail.

"Boy Diege!" yelled the excited mate; well, why the devil don't you go aloft and help to farl that sail?" "Nav peece sener pelote," replied the frightened bey "En sen rapez que cerre come meco do navie!"

The poor lad wanted to tell the efficer that he shipped as a boy or ordinary seaman, and he dare not go aloft; but in his fright he had forgotten the few words of English which he might have picked up, and so he speke it in Porteguese. "Be done with year jew breaking lings, and go aleft.

or I'll start you with a rope's ead." The boy did not understand the words, but he know it was a threat of some kind, and dreading its fulfilment. he sprang towards the rigging, and would have gone a-

loft, or tried to; but I laid my hand upon his arm, and hold him back, while I said to the mate: "Don't send this boy aleft, sir; I'll go in his place." Before he could reply, the captain shouted-"Hold on there, Mr. Vibert! don't send that bey u

there. If he should fall and be killed, or lost everboard, it would be downright murder." "O Ceo vos guardet" (Heaven preserve you,) exclaimed the boy, as he bounded forward, and seizing the

captain's hand, eagerly pressed it to his lipe. At that moment a strange larid glare lit up the Heathe beautiful cornecations of a brilliant surera baseales; it we to fat people.

was just such a light as one would have imagined to nght up the dark recesses of the Russian forests from the midnight flames of berning Moscow.

gaskets half passed, when a rushing noise like the escape breath of the coming tornade. Long spiral wreaths of mists were caught up from the leaping waves, and came of our New England hills, burried onward by the winter hurricane.

-in with ye; and down for your lives! Do ye hear? - growing child than all the medicine in the world. No Let the sail go, and come dewn!"

werning, and still remained on the yard. That man was Manuel, the neble looking Pertuguese sailer, the friend of the boy Diego.

Obstinutely he clusg to the almost furled sail, after all terrific gust broke in wrath upon the quivering ship.

one of nature's mightiest elements. In an instant the pres have been made from the true standard, can clear off the top, and would doubtless have been killed on the spot had it not been that in the descent he fell across the mizzen stay, which partially broke his fall.

Never, while I live shall I forget that shrilt, piercing cream of agony which broke from the lips of the beautiful Brazillian boy, as he rushed forward and flung himself upon the inanimate body of his unfertunate friend. "Keep her square before it, sir," said the captain to Mr. Vibert; "and here, three or four of you, take this

brave fellow into the cabin." The boy clang convulsively to the body, and wentd only relinquish his grasp about his nock when I assured him he should accompany as to the cabin, and be permitted

to remain with his friend. Upon examination it was found that Manuel had rethe fall, and it was almost certain that, provided he had not been hurt internally, he would, in the course of a few -Large and for him; by turning two of the settoes together, and placing a mattress upon them; and, after provious, this strange, gloomy, baffling weather had doing all for the man that was deemed necessary, he continued and we had not made two hundred miles of spoke kindly to the boy, giving him permission to remain and nurse his friend; and then returned to the deck to look after the safety of the ship.

The boy remained beside the couch till Manuel was weat on deck at ten o'clock, I found him pacing harried- fully restored to consciousness; when he conversed wah seen after returned with a bundle, which I concluded was around us in the gloom, that sounded like the wiegs of a change of clothes, either for himself or friend, and permonstrous hirds faming the air in rapid flight. Far away hape for both. I took up a book, and seated myself at the table, with my back towards the settee, I soon became constant bellowing of muttered thunder, while along the wholly absorded in the work, and for perhaps an hour I remained entirely unconscious of all that was passing in bom, small wiry threads of chain lightning seemed to the cabin. At length I was aroused from my waking dream by the nervert tones of the boy's voice, as he exdered warnings of the sterm king, upon the black seroll claimed, - "Que felicednev!" (what happinees!") I turned to look at the boy; and the next instant I sprang from my seat in mute wonder: for, as I live, there beside the couch of the injured Manuel sat the most beautiful woigan that mortal eves ever gazed upon.

"Hiet!" whispered the levely vision; "clle dominde." tonishment at beholding the glorious creature there beore him was quite equal to my own. The features were those of the boy Diego, but the form was that of a magnificent woman, clothed in a robe of dark velvet, that, is the rishness of its fabric and jewelled belongings might have become an empress. "In the name of Heaven!" exclaimed the captain,-

what is this mystery?" The exclamation aroused the slumbering Manuel, who ooked around him for a moment, and then springing to his feet, he grasped the captain's hand and thus address-

ed him: "My friend, you were a prisoner ence in Bahia.-When your concel refused to aid you, and your case was

well nigh hopeless, a friend came forward----Here the Portuguese sailor assumed an expression the was so entirely different from that which he had constant-

ly worn ever since he came aboard the ship, that he looked no more like the Manuel of a moment previous than he did like myself. It needed neword of explanation now. and in a moment the captain held the sailor Manuel to his heart, as if he had been his own brother. He was intreduced to me by the captain as Capt. Manuel Santa Morquer, late Vicempt of Villa Real and commander of a frigate in the Brazilian navy! and then he made us acquainted with the cause of his being there in the ship in the disguise of a common sailor.

Four months previously, he had been obliged to leave Brazil on account of his having been implicated with the revolutionists at Pernambuce. He had taken the precaution to remove his wealth to the United States, but before going thither himself he was determined to visit Buenos Ayres, as he was engaged to the daughter of the Brazillian minister, who was himself the bitterest enemy he had on earth. The father of his affianced wife forbid him his house, shut up his daughter, and excited the enspicions of the Argentine government against him as a dangerous person. But they finelly out-generaled the town of Illinois, lately received a call from a countryman. old Brazilian minister, and were privately married, but who wanted a stone to place ever the grave of his mether. finding it impossible to get out of the country without After looking around for some time, and making sandry passports, and an order being out for his arrest, they remarks about the taste of his decoused mether, he finalinally both denued the slue jackets and taurpauline, and oined the ship the day before she sailed.

"And now, captain," said Capt. Manuel leading ward his lovely wife; "you have lost the services of this has Mrs. Perry's name ent on it; it wouldn't de for your boy, and my own perhaps; but if gold can----"There that'll do about the gold, Senor Captain. De

yon remember I was a prisoner in Bahia ence?" "I am your debtor ten thousand fold, and if I cannot pay it, I can at least be grateful."

A FAT ITEM .- We like fat people-good, jolly, laughing, broad-visaged, fat people. We leve fat women-fat boys-fat babice-fat purses-a fat list of saberribers-e vens, and every object about the ship was ne plainly vis- fat job-fat advertisers-fat evertyhing. Fatness is a big ible as though it had been neon-day. It was not light- sign of big health. Fat men are never treesherous-fat ning, but seemed rather to proceed from the murity at- women are not sharp tangued-fat boys are not mischievmosphere itself, and appeared to roll in from all parts of one-fat babies are always good-in fine, fat secole are the compane towards the ship, in undulating waves, like the hindest, and therefore the most popular. Command there aint no universal suffrage, that's all. It's a stage

Murture of Children.

"There are more children die of gailor-Boots," said On the topeall yard the mon were straining every nerve stand the remark, he meant that more children fall a seca physica, lately, "than of wet feet;" If we underto furl the set!. The yard arms were rolled in, and the rifice to the want of physical education, than to the exposures that sometimes are nevitable from it. He intenef pent-up stream arrested our attention; and turning our ded evidently to convey the idea that, in great cities, eyes in the direction from which it came, we beheld, not children did not get sufficient exercise, and were stinted a mile astern of us, the whole surface of the water converted into a mass of boiling, driving foam, by the hearse little girl; with her spotless clean frock; and gailes with patent-leather tips, had a smaller chance for life and health, than the sun-browned farmen's child, who was driving on, white as the whirling drift from the summitted washed but once a day, and who spent her bours, perhape, making sand ovens in the road. Regarded in this erricane.

*Come down! down from aloft there, every sen! of ye doubt that fresh air and free exercise are better for a one can hesitate to admit, if once the subject is seriously Thus yalled the excited captain, and in came the men considered, that the tight dresses, the conventional beoff the yard, and down to the deck by the back stays- havies, the heated rooms, and the long school hours and the last man had just cleared the rigging, when the which it is the fashionable custom to inflict on children, hurricane burnt upon the ship in all its wild velling fury. sepecially on little girls, is a fertile source of the great I said the lest man had gained the deci—I did not mean proportion of deaths, and a more fertile dance that so many that; for there was one who heeded not the captain's grow up weak, nervous, blighted, and destined to premature decay.

Civilization, though, on the whole, it amelierates cociety, does not invariably improve everything. Or, to state the case more accurately, that which is called adthe others had left the yard. Twice the captain acream- vancement, is not always such. The education of chiled to him after the others had reached the deck; but he dren is a case in point. We doubt very much whether heeded him not, and he was there alone when the most society, in this respect, has not retrograded instead of preerrific gust broke in wrath upon the quivering ship.

Then commenced the most desperate struggle I had the aducation of girls. We do not now allede to their inever witnessed. The puny arm of man basiling with tellectual education-though, in this matter, great departbest of the heavy topsail filled with wind, and belied out solid improvement to give way to superficial secompiles forward of the yard like an inflated baloon; but the dar- mout—but to their physical culture. Girls are almost ling sailer smethered it in with giant strength, and had systematically denied proper exercise, and made even almost secured it. Ten pounds more, or the aid of ano- from infancy, the slaves of abourd conventional forms. ther pair of hands, and the sail would have been saved. If a little girl ventures to romp, she is ridiculed as a "tom-But a second blast, wilder and more furious than the first, boy;" if she runs races with her brothers, it is called "untore the canvase from his grasp, and the next moment it lady-like;" and if she joins him in turning chain fute was reat from the yard by the tremendens power of the horses, and in racketing about the rooms, she is threatgale; and the brave sailor who had so nobly periled his sened to be put into tousers as a fit penalty for her meexlife to save it, was buried backwards to the deck. Stun- ly behaviour. We de not exagerate when we say this; ned and confused by the slatting fragments of the torn We have seen such things often, and have heard of them sail, he lost his hold, and was precipitated backwards more frequently still. If to stint the physical growth, if to plant the seeds of debility, if to destroy even life sometimes, is a proper education for girls, then they generally obtain it; but, if the reverse is what is desirable, nineteathe of them, born in cities, and in what is called respectable society, are utterly debarred from it.

The full magnitude of this evil is unknown to many parents, even among those whom education should have taught better. Ill health in a woman, the result of a bad education, entails a defective constitution on her children; and thus the wrong done to a daughter in this generation, is perpetuated on her daughter in the next. Already can be seen around us, in but the many families, the working of this great law, the vengeance, as it were demanded and suferced by Nature for her violated rules, How else can we account for the difference in health, beceived no serious injury, having been merely standed by tween mothers and grown up daughters, who have themselves become wives and mothers, a difference not excantional, but almost universal! Who cannot point out days be able to return to his duty. The captain had a women at fifty stronger and healthier than their daughters at twenty-five or thirty! Who, to carry out the investigation, cannot recall children who have died immaturely, of defective constitutions, because their mother had been brought up to bad health and have those entailed death on their offspring! We ask parents to pender on these facts, and to observe for themselves if experience does not bear us out. That young women, in the respectable classes, are less robust than the same class Why is it? And if the reason is that given by us, what will their daughters be, when five-and-twenty? It is not too late to retrace false steps; and we hope that good sense and affection for affeprings will provail over fashion. -Philadelphia Bulletin.

Burssing or WAR-An extract from the Cape Town Mail shows what a privilege it is to be a soldier, especially in South Africa. A correspondent of that paper, dating from Camp Waterkloof, says: "We are here, as one might almost say, on guard duty, watching the enemy with the whole of Cel. Mitchell's brigade. A more pitiable plight it is impossible for any man in the whole world to be in. The soldiers are half naked, without shoes, and scarcely a blanket to cover them or a coat to At that moment the captain entered the cabin, and his put on, amidat the dreadful cold wind, on the top of each of the highest and coldest hills in this part of the colony. If any man deserve the good will and bost thanks of the colonists, it is unevestionably these naked fellows. Talk about the Great Exhibition! This brigade would attract more speciators than even the Crystal Palace, if one could but pop it down in Hyde Park, as it appears at this monsent.

A woman with an infant in her arms, applied to us yesterday, "for money to buy bread." being rather of an inquisitive turn of mind, we asked her ladyeltib whether her husband was living. "No, poor man," she exclaimed, "he was killed in the war with Mexico fighting the battles of Ameriky, and here I'm left a poor widow with six children leaning on maffer bread." This was spoken with a sigh. We had compassion .-The image of that in her arms, only three or four mouths old-the woman a. widow-the husband having been killed in Mexico five or six years ago who could resist the appeal? We dismissed her with a shilling and a blessing on the infant, who, as she said, truly, as deabt, "had nover seen its father's blessed face."-Tryy Times.

"This ere hanimal, my little dears," abserved the koeper el a menagerie to a school, "is a leopard. His complexion is yaller and agreeably diversified with black spots! It was a vulgar herror of the hancients, that the critter voe hiscapable of changing his spots, vitch was deproved in medera times by obserwing that he wery eften slept in one spot, and next night changed townsther. "Bet I say, Mr. Showman?" screamed little Johnny.

"the leapard ain't yellow at all; The bible have have white." "Vers is the text." inquired the showman - in the Apothecary, or the song of Squannah?

"It's where it says that Gehazi went forth a lene white as enow!"

A manufacturer of tomb-stones, in a figurishing ly pitched upon one which the stone-cutter had prepared for another person. "I like this one," said be. "But" said the manufacturer, "that belongs to another man, and mother." "Oh, yes, it would," said the countryman, "ahe couldn't read! And besides," he continued, as he observed the wenderment of the stone-cutter, "Perry was always a favorite name of hers, any hew."

Make way for a hindependent woter," said a man at a recent election in New Orleans. "Why, my good man," said the Clerk, "it's not an hour since yes deposited your vote at this very poll." "I knows it I knows it," says the independent voter, "but that 'air was the Democratic ticket: this 'ere is the Whig." "But if you Democratic ticket: this 'ere is the Whig.' "But if you strive to vote twice I shall have you arrested." "You will will vou?" shouted the son of the sovereign people then I say if I'm denied the right of vot Where after goin' the whole ticket for the Domecrate ana-aided business, take it all round."