VOLUME 22.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1852.

Erie Weckly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. P. SLOAN, Editor.

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

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at 8) mail, or at the office, in advance, Erst, not paid in advance, or within three months of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.
ErAll communications must be post paid.
RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year. \$2,00
(ne square 10,00
do. do. six months, 5,00
do. do. three months, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines of sess, for the first intertyion: \$2 cents for each subsequent insertion Effects with a rottine are allowed to obcupy more than two squares, and \$6 to limited to their numediate bissuares.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN HEARN. Pogwarmyo and Commission Merchant, dealer in Flour, Fish, and agent for a daily line of upper lake Stea. Public Dock Eric Pa.,

LIDDELL & Co. BLACKSSTIRS, Manufacturers of Iron Pence, Railing, Steamboa Boilers, &c., &c., State, between 7 h and Sth. Streets, Eric. M. M. MOORE,

M. M. MODKE,

DRALER in Groceties, Provisions, Wines, Liquore, Candies, Pruit,

&c., One Boot below Loomis & Co's State street, Eric.

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY.

Orrick Removed to No. 5 Reed Block, State Street.

Fasiert Express closes at 114 o'clock, A. M.

34 o'clock, P. M.

o. n. sparyond, Agent.

GLORGE J. MORTON. (Late of the firm of J. Hearn & Co...)
FORWARDING and Commission Merchant, Public Bock, Erie, Pa
Dealer in Conk, Salt, Fish, Flour and Plaster.

WALKER & TIBBALS. WALLE & LIBBALS.

FORWARDING, produce and Commission Merebanus, second Ware House East of the Public Bridge, Eric Pa.

Also—Bealets in Coal, Sait, Plaster, Succo, Pish, Lime and Lime Sione, fron, Naile, Stoves, Castings, &c., &c., with unsurpassing facilities for sharping either by Steamboaus, Propellers, Schoolers, or by Rail Road.

W. H. KNOWLTON, Wairhmaker and Repairer, Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Looking Glasses and other Fancy Goods Stors one door west of the Reed House.

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c. No. 3, Perry Block, State street, cirie, Pa. A. M. JUDSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW —Office ton Park Row, between Browns'new
Hotel and the Reed House, up states.

note: and the Reed House, up states.

G. A N D R E.

Agent of J. Andre Offenhach—Depot of Foreign MUSIC and musical Merchandize, wholesale and retail, No. 19, So. 5th St. ab. Chestout street, Philadelphia.

DR. C. BRANDES

Paysician and Stackos—Office corner of State and Seventh Streets: Residence on Eighth Street, between French and Holland, Eric, Pa.

M. SANFORD & CO.,

Al. SANFORD & CO., Daelers in Gold. Silver, Bank Notes, Prafts, Certificates of De-posi, &c., Sight Exchange on the principal cities constantly for sale. Office so Beauty's Block, Public Square, Eric. T. HERON STUART.

Brankon and Physicias—Office, corner of Prench and Fifth street, over Moses Koch's store. Residence on Fourth street, one door east of the old Apothecary Hall.

R. T. STERRETT & SONS, las constantly on hand a full supply of Groceries, Liquors, Ship Chandlery, Provisions, Produce, &c., &c.: and sells Wholesale or Retail as cheap as the cheapest. No. 119, Cheapside Erie.

WM. S. LANE.

Attornoy and Gounseller at Law.

Revolutionary, army and Navy Pensions, Bounty Lands and claims for extra-pay, and all other business enseated to me shall receive prompt and faithful attention.

Office in Wright's Block on State street, over J. IL Fullerton's Eras Oct. 19.

OLIVER SPAFFORD, Blockseller and Stationer, and Manufacturer of Stank Sooks and Writing list, corner of the Dissused and Sixth street. RUFUS REED, Deagth in English, German and American Hardware and Cwiters, Also, Nana, Anvile, Vices, Iron and Secol No. 3 Reed floure

Erie, Pa.

L. STRONG, M. D. Oppice, our Door west of C. B. Whight's store, up stairs. DOCT. J. L. STEWART,

C. SIEGEL.

WELLPAR R and Reini Gooder in Gooceles, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Frint, &c., &c. Corney of French and Fifth Birocts, opposite the Farmers' Hotel, Eric. J. GOALDING.

J. GOALDING.

Merchart Tarker, and Hahn Maket—Shop, No. 1 Poor People's Row (up-stairs, over A. & J. S. Wahters' Grocery Store) State Street Eric, Pa.

J. W. WETMORE,

ATTORNEY ATLAM.

In Walker's Office, on Seventh Street, Eric, Pa.

IN VARIETS Office, on Seventh Street, Eric, Pa

HENRY CADWELL,
Crockery, Glassware, Carpeting, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails
Spikes, &c. Empire Stores State Street, four doors, below
Brown's Hotel, Eric, Pa.

Also—Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Axie Arms, Springs, and a general
assortances of Saidde and Carriage Triminiugs.

S. MERVIN SMITH. ATRONAUT AT Law and Justice of the Peace, and Agent for the Key Name Mutual Life Insurance Company—Office 3 doors west of Wrights store, Eric, Pa. GEORGE H. CUTLER.

JOSIAH KELLOGG, Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of

Plate street.

Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale. WHOLFFAIR AND REVAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN and Domestic Dry Goods, ready mane Clot. Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 4 Wright's Block, State street, Eric.

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

Banker and Frehaums Broker. Beater in Balls of Frehaums

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange Uraits, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. (time, Williams' Block, corner of State-st., and Public Square MARSHALL & VINCENT.

ATTURNEYS AT LAW-Office up stairs in Tanan north of the Prothonotary's office, Eric. MURRAY WHALLON.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, cutrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erro. C. M. TIBBALS, DRALER in Dry Goods, Dry Gruceries, Cruckery, Hardware, kc. No. 141, Cheapside, Eric.

SMITH JACKSON, Beaten in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime. dron, Naile, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa. WILLIAM RIBLET,

CARLERT MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Neventh streets, Eric. EDWIN J. KELSO & CO. GREERAL Porwarding, Produce and Gommison Merchants.dealer in coarse and fine sait, Coal; Plaster, Bhingles, &c. Public dock west side of the bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS to Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cuttery, Mintary and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

G. LOOMIS. T.M. AUSTIN G. LOOMIS & Co.

CARTER & BROTHER, WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicine , Paints, Oil Die-stuffs Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erse. JAMES LYTLE,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors D. S. CLARK. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware; &c., No. 8, Bonnell Block, Erie.

8. DICKERSON. S. DICKERSON,

Pavergar and Surgeov—falls, as his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie. JOHN 'H. BURTON & CO.

WHOLESALS AND EXALL CHARLES IN DRUGS, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Eric. DR. O. L. ELLIOTT.

ETFER PAPER, ruled and plain, Foolscap, note paper, letter and note envelopes, transparent and fancy wasers. Letneway, &c. J. H BURTON & Co.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS. We have been receiving this week from New York a fine steek of Dress Goods, Silks, Shawls, Blankets. Glove, &c. for sale at low prices.

B. CADWELL.

Boetry and Aliscellang.

TOO POOR TO PAY.

We were so poor when baby died, And mother stached his shroud, The others in their hunger cried With sorrow wild and louds We were so poor we could not pay The man to carry him away.

I see him still before my eyes; It lies upon my bed; And mother whisners through her sighs "The little boy is dead."

His coffin was—and may be mine! They laid our little brother out And wrapped his form in white, And as the, turned his head about, We saw the solemn sight,

And kissed the dead one in his sleep! We looked our last upon his tace," And said our last good bye, Where those are laid who die; The sexton shoved the box away

And west as little children weep.

Because we were too poor to pay. We were too poor to pay a herse, And couldn't get a pail:

A wagon beld us all: Who told my mother not socry. We rode along the crowded town, And fels so lone and dréar,

That oft our tears came trickling down Because no friends were near. The folks were strangers-selfish men. Who hadn't lost a baby then. We reached the grave and laid him there,

There was no priest to say a mayor. And bless the holy ground So home we went in grief and pain. n home was never home again. And there he sleeps without a stone

To mark the sacred spot: But though to all the world unknown, By us 'tis ne'er forgot; We mean to raise a stone some day. But now we are too poor to pay.

FAME AND FORTUNE.

From Blackwood's Magazine

Concluded. CMAPTER III.

Through a very dark passage I groped my way up very narrow stair, and emerged at last into a small chamber, in which a man about fifty years of age was smoking a pounty eigar. He was very tall and thin, with a small winking eye placed on each side of a preposterously long nose; his chin was also very long and prominent, and projected considerably beyond the yellow silk handkerchief which formed the ornament of his, neck. He wore a dark green coat and buff waistcost, and kept his feet on a chair, and eyed them from time to time, as if he were very proud of his boots.

"Servint, sir." he said, but not taking the cigar his mouth. . "Mister Do Bowing, I presume?"

I bowed to this potte address, and he renowed the convergation by saying. "what do you want?"

"I want you, sir, to hear me road a tragedy on which I have bestowed many months' labor; and perhaps you will find it adapted to the powers of your very talented

"There aint such a company for talent in all London," Macroady and Mr. Phelps, and them. I have a man in this company as can roar three times leader than either of them. I found him in a sand-cart in Dorby, and pay um sixteen bob a weck."

"I doubt sir." I said with a smile, "whether rearing s the best qualification of a tragedism."

"Do you?" he said: that shows all you knows about t. When does the pit applaud mest? Why, when the eter rears, to be sure! When did you ever hear a single hand follow a quiet speech like this here that you and I are now making to each other? I tell you there's mothing can be done without good lungs, and Mr. Martingdale always holloos as if he had a speaking-trampet i his throat. But lot's hear some of your play; I'll tell you n five minutes whether it will do." As I unrolled the manuscript he lighted a fresh cigar, settled himself more

"Them's two of the cussedest fools I ever heard in my life," he said, when the Druid and his attendant had ther. opened the first scene of the play. "All that shout stars | | I bowed to this; and in fact it appeared very reasona and rece must be cut out, for you make for granted that ble .

no man at ten shillings a week can do justice to a simile." I submitted in silence to his criticisms, and went on "Fitz-Edward will never stand this," he said, when had finished the first burget of passion between the rival ner with the generous manager. brothers. ' "Why, you have given as much of the fat

Martingdale as to the first performer. You will have to make Mister Horse sing much smaller than that." "I thought you said Mr. Martingdale gained great ap-

plause by his powers of voice." "Ay, but he never roars in presence of Fitz-Edward When Fitz-Edward is off the Stage, then Martingdale can do as he likes, and generally cracks a lamp or two at boards, he never rises above an ordinary talk. Therefore, out with all that 'ere about telling the north wind that it may sink navies, but never shall subdue the cou-

liens by the beard-mind that; as why should they?'! I had no reason at hand for any such nottile proceed ings towards a lion, or any other animal on the part of Mr. Martingdale; and said I thought it gossible to transfer the speech to a superior setor; and with a nod, and fresh puff of smoke, the manager signalled me to proceed.

Without any further interruption I finished the seconact. I went on with the third, and took the long-continued silence for approval. I gave all the effect I could to the speeches. I was soft and pathetic when I read the speeches of Edith, and fancy I might have stood a competition even with the stentorien Martingdale in the part of the boisterous Horsa; but my auditor was importurbable in his chair. He never moved-till suddenly, when I closed the roll of paper, he sat upright, and taking the cigar from his lips, saked me if I had dene ...

"Cert inly," I said, a little nettled; "most of the poople are killed, and all the rest miserable-I don't see what more could be added."

"Well, I never trouble myself about these things," he

remarkably dirty.

but it seems full of grand-sounding words and plenty of is something in a full purse, which acts magnetically upcut it down into two acts, or put in songe and dances, and very door-keeper, a half-starved-looking man, who not

"I have stood a good deal already," I said; "and you may guess from that whether I shall flinch from standing cheerful and friendly voice as I gave a tap at the manamass. Pray look at the play, and give me your opinion."

Oh that makes a great difference," hald Ginger, looking at me with more respect than he had shown on his first entrance. He turned over a few pages, mumbled a speech or two, nodded his head in approval, and in a very few minutes handed the manuscript to the manager, and said, "I would undertake to run it for a fortnight certain-

and guarantee it for fifty pounds." the manager.

"The offer," I said, "I understand to be this, that you will produce the play, and pay me fifty pounds for every fortnight of its run. I expected certainly, a different ar- I stretched the purse towards him; but he held up his rangement, as I had made up my mind to a payment bands, and recoiled with a sort of horror.

Here the two gentleman, who had exchanged looks of surprise with each other for some time, berst into a laugh. like to know what for? I should like to know what right you would have to take my money for doing you the favor to make your name as famous as Shakspeare's. Don't I take all the trouble, and pay for scenery, and acting, and dresses-and everything? And yet you want can you expect from a fellow like he, that has never asme, besides all this, to give you a fumping sum of money. I never hear tell of such a thing; did you, Ginger?" It was quite evident, from Mr. Ginger's expression, that such a thing had never suggested itself to his imagi nation. He stared, as if trying to command a view o the astonishing proposition, but evidently in vain; for after an effort to understand my words, by fepeating them to himself, he turned in a hopeless manner to the manager and asked, "Does the young gentlemen really expect

o get money for his play?"

"Shakepeare wouldn't get a farding," resumed the manager, "if he were alive at the present moment. As how could he, with such a vast amount to pay for scenery and dresses, beside thirty shilling a-week to many of the this theatre. You'll come and see us, perhaps, te-night." actors? They had nothing but a board in those day a, I'm teld, hung down from the ceiling, with the name of the place written on it; -all very good; -beard eighteen pence; - same of the place a penny a letter. But what have we? If the town be Athens, haven't we temples that Fitz-Edward. O, you're here, sir," he continued, and churches and whole sets of old meh in kilts, and woods and academies, costing no end of money; and procomions, and banquots, with no and of supernumeraries? So what money can be left for the manager, with his rent to pay, and actors to keep, and wardrobe to furnish? Why, none, or very little; and I should think it a most impertinent proceeding in Shakepeare, or any one else, that had merely written with perhaps a half-penny worth of ink on two-penny worth of paper, to claim any of the

hard-sarned profits of manager and actor." "You will observe, sir," I said "that the author"-"Has nothing to do with it-no more than the carpenter that laid down the fluor of this theatre has to do with the dances that take place upon it. The author furnishes dance upon them; and I suppose an andience dun't come nors to look at the planks, but at the legs of the corps d

*I was not aware of the estimate in which original works were held," I said, folding up the manuscript. "I thought theatres were opened for the encouragement

"So they are; but why should the encouragement be all on one side? Why shouldn't the drama be started for he replied. "I aint one of the asses as cares for Mr. the ancouragement of theatres? I don't like all play and no pay-ah, Ginger?"

"Then I withdraw my tragedy." I said coldly. "only thanking you for the trouble you took in hearing it read.'. "Den't mention it," replied Montalban; "I didn't attend to what was said. I only counted the number of scenes; and perhaps you don't know that you change thirty-two times, with fifteen different flats."

"Bet the young gentleman will gain experience as we as fame," interposed Mr. Ginger, who saw me take my hat and prepare to go: "he scargely understood your pro-

"Well, explain it to him yourself. I think it's uncommon liberal, and what I wouldn't offer, let me tell von, to Bulwer or Sheridan Knawles "

"Mr. Montalban is so pleased with your work." Mr. Ginger, thus corpowered, "that he will not object to comfortably in his chair, and reclining his head on the give you a very large sum in case of success; but his exback, gave to a casual observer the appearance of being penses are so great in bringing out a new play, that he requires some sort of guarantee against loss. This is fair enough, you will grant, in the case of an unknown au-

"Well, sir, Mr. Montalban will give you four hundre pounds for your tragedy of Hengiet and Horse"-Here I sprang up and shook hands in a vehement man-

- Receiving from you fifty pounds towards prelimi mary expenses, and the said sum of four hundred pounds

to be made up by nightly payments, beginning on and after the thirtieth night, at the rate of five peends for every night on which it shall be enacted." "I don't know," I said hositatingly, staggered by the

oposed advance of fifty pounds; "I must consult a friend before I close with this offer. It certainly is tempting. the feetlights; but when the leading tregedian is on the How many nights should you think a good play likely to ...O, that is a matter of chance," replied the manager

"The Bloody Milkmaid had a run of a handred and sixrage of a victorious sea-king. You must let Hougist take ty nights, and I have known unmitigated 'ecreamers' that ere lion by the beard, and teach it the might that go on for three hundred; I should say, at an average, dwells in a warrior's arm. Second-rate actors nevertake your tragedy may run a hundred nights."

By a rapid calculation, I made out that there were sevonly nights at five pounds secured to me by this calculation-and once more I shook hands with the benevolent fosterer of dramatic genius; and saying I would see him again on the morrow, and give him my final answer. I what are we to expect?" descended the dark steps, and stumbled over some per-

ty nights? Three hundred and fifty pounds, besides the | bad one. I know I've corrup-ed 'em long enough, and thrown away, and I laid the whole matter before my mo- bex seats set apart for the gentlemen of the press. When night. She had the money in her drawer, prepared for nights-two months and a half-of fame and fortune?time? Was it too late yet to go to Oxford at my own ex- | with all the dignity of a set of gents as his paid for their said, "for I leave judgments of plays, and all that sort of peace, and support myself in good style while there, by a admittance," thing, to Ginger the stage manager: If you like to leave tragedy every year? Or, should I go into the medical your play, he shall read it in a short time, and let you profession, or enter at Lincoln's lan? Or-as my own know whether he can cobble it into shape. But here inclinations suggested to me-should I persist in my the a remarkable affair and intelligent publication, where comes Ginger himself; he can judge of a play by helf a atric intention; and make my appearance in Hamlet?page." Mr. Ginger now made his appearance—a red. Building many castles upon these various foundations—a faced, dissipated-looking man; very shabbily dressed, and bishopric, a baronetcy, the chancellorship, a name like Kean's and a fortune like Garrick's-we at last determined to secure the present opening, at all events, and "Here's a young gent has been reading a play to me for leave the uses to be made of our gains to after-considerthe last two hears, but it might as well have been an act ation. With ien new and glossy five-pound notes in my bully nor bribe, but trust eatiraly for success to the merit of parliament, for bless the sylable of it could I understand; pocket, I proceeded next day to the Stepney Star. There of the play and the genius of the performers."

work. Semething could be made of it, perhaps, if we on all who come into contact with the bearer of it. The on a three-legged stool at the private entrance to the "-Will the gentleman stand anything?" inquired Mr. theatre, roce with alterity when I appeared, and put on Ginger, snuffling through his nose, and looking inquir- a sort of smile. The scene-shifters touched their paper lengths a-piece." cape as I presed the wing where they were at work, and "Come in, my doar sir!" was pronounced in a very

ger's deer. He saw front my face that I agreed to his terms. "Would that please you, Mr. De Bowing?" inquired three or four hundred pounds added to it by way of in- settling important business with an author of distinction?" terest."

to place these notes in your hand at once." Be saying.

bowing, and you don't know the delicacy I feel on all these matters of pounds, shillings, and pence, among "Ho! ho! you expected to be paid, did you? I should gentlemen. Let me sign the agreement to accept your ragedy first, and then I can safely accept your deposit." He drew out a sheet of paper. "Now this here," he continued. "is the agreement drawn out by old Ginger. can't help thinking him too hard at a bargain; but what sociated with gentlemen and ladies, as you and I have done, Mr. Diphowing? and, therefore, I have altered the clause which delays your receiving your nightly payments till the thirtieth night. You shall receive your five pounds, sir, every night after the sighteenth; and I wish. or both our sakes, it may run from here to Christmas

> -he is always blaming me for extravagance; and se he is treasurer and book-keeper, I must not quarrel with him about his bargains." He signed the agreement, and put my notes in his I said I would, and asked if he had given Hongist and

twelvemonth. But don't say anything of this to Ginger

Horsa another perusal "No," he said, "I sent it to Fitz-Edward, who is ten minutes behind his time. He is always unpunctual, is as the tragedian at this moment glided into the room. "The call was for twelve o'clock, and I fine you three pence. The author of the new play, sir. I introduce you,

Mr. Dipbowing, to Mr. Fitz-Edward." "You shan't have a copper farthing-Sir, my respects o you-A pretty old rescal you are to insist on forfeits, when the notice is only stuck up in the morning-I have ever saw. read your play, sir—And you are nothing but an oldclothes Jew, to talk about your paltry three-pences in

advantageous." To each of these observations he attached the proper | cellent creation." ook and action; scowling, and speaking with a very

to me. "Your fine is fergiven, my dear fellow." said Mr "I think very highly of the play, sir." Here I felt my cheek glowing with a thousand blushes. "The characters are, for the most part, well drawn: but it wants conconstruction, and without that, you know, sir, language is of no use, and character ineffective." "In what respect is it so deficient' in construction?"

"The interest is too distused, sir. Horse, in my opinion, ought to be cut out altogother, and I would certainly shorten Edith. The Druid's speeches are too flowery, and in ho fifth act Hengist has undoubtedly too little to do." "Why, sir, I interposed, "he does everything that is done; he rectues Edith from the burning temple; heidefeats the confederated Britons; he reprimands Horsa; he soliloquizes on the state of the world if the sun were to be extinguished. I don't see what more he could possi-

bly do, unless he had the whole act to himself." "Perhaps, sir," replied Mr. Fitz-Edward, with a smile. that might not be a bad idea; but as you wish, of course, to concentrate the interest in the principal character, it is quite out of keeping to give such a very prominent scane to Edith as that where she recovers, first from the fainting fit into which ahe was thrown by Horsa's appearance. and then from the inexaity into which she was driven by the news she heard of me. That is sure to bring down three rounds: and that is what I can't afford. Faintings and madness are great advantages the ladies have over se, and are only admissible in a regular woman's play."

I suggested Ophelia as a proof that insanity was sometimes admitted in a secondary personage in a tragedy, "O. Shakaneare—ah, clever man, no doubt," said Mr Fitz-Edward; "but great allowances are always made for him. A great man-but still I think he may be im-

"Do you set Hamlet, sir!" I inquired. kind. I thought I was better known to fame: but I be-America, every week, a set of infamous attacks, that appear against me in the Stepney Roscied, a detestable ublication, which I never see, and of course, disregard.! "Oh, of course," said Mr. Montalban; "who cares what a halfpenny paper says? And yet, Mr. Debowing,"

you send the editor five shillings occasionally." "Corrupt the press, sir?" I exclaimed .- "The purity fountain of fame, of justice, is defile at its very source.

"Why, favorable notices, and puffs that do us good," replied Mr. Montalban; "but, for my part, I wishes them fifty pounds, and to secure the benefit of a run of seven- so more benefit to a real good thing than to a precious fame of a successful dramatist, were by no means to be got very very little return for my meney. Here are sixty ther. Ah! it was a happy consultation that we held that we have a very taking performance, and could fill the house with a paying audience, don't they, or their friends the housekeeping and expenditure of the next three come with their sixty orders-a shilling a picts-three months, so there was no difficulty about giving Mr. Mon- pounds—and pocket eighteen pounds a week of my motalban the sum he required. The month of non-paying ney! And perhaps, after all, notice us in three lines, or nights would soon pass, and then there would be seventy even find fault with the whole performance? It's just the same as if I gave 'em the loois; only they would turn What were we to de with the profite at the end of that up their neses at the hard cash, but take their front seats

quarrel with the press. There is the Stepney Drop Scene,

indgments are always to be depended on." "He writes in it himself!" whispered the manager to me; "and cuts up poor Martingdale in the cruellest way

"As for me," I said, scarcely attending to Montaiban's explanation, "I will keep free of the press-I will neither

"What I can do, sir," replied Mr. Fitz-Edward, softened by the compliment, "shall not be wanting." We shook hands. "Now, I conclude," he added

"you will attend to the few hints I have ventured to give decidedly fitted woman for household cares, that she is you, and you will shorten Horse and Edith down to three

"I will see what can be done wrthout daminging the general composition." I replied, as I received the manuscript from his hand, and wished Mr. Fitz-Edward ; sed morning. "You see what a life a manager's le," said The person, who had epened the door at the first intima-"You don't know business so well as I do, Mr. Dipbright and very angry eyes upon the manager.

"You will never learn politeness, you intolerable old have spirit enough myself. Your servant, sir," she said. turning to me. "I believe we met on the stair yesterdav?"

"Miss de la Rose?" I timidly laquired. "The same," she said, with a stage courtesy; "and

delighted to hear we are likely to have something novel rom your pen."

"I was not aware," I said, "the secret had spread so

"Oh, Ginger told me," she replied with a smile .-Annabella has the measles, and Ginger, who was sober last night for a wonder, gave me a sketch of Edith." I looked a little confused, I suppose ; for Mr. Montalban flow to the rescue. . "Miss de la Rose," he said, pocket. "You are now entered on your dramatic career; "is married to Mr. Ginger, and has eight children; but and as a first proof, I beg you to consider yourself free to we still keep her stage name in the bills; for, as she is Juliet and Diedemona have been married for fifteen

"Fourteen, Mr. Montalban," she interposed. "I was wedded almost in my infancy, before judgment had expanded, or sense had come into my feeth little head— a creature of impulse then as now; and frevous has the expiation been." When she probeed could word jadgment, she looked wise; when she spoke of her foolish little head, she tossed it as if she had been still fifteen: and when she quoted Lady Randolph's melancholy line from Douglas, she put on the most dismal expression I

"I am enchanted with the notion of that noble Saxon maiden; all fire and passion-all tenderneed and deepair! presence of a stranger. - I have the greatest pleasure in Ah! Mr. de Bohun, if you had seen me before fate unitmaking your acquaintance, and hope it may be mutually ed me to Mr. Ginger! I feel as if it were a portrait, and have made up my mind to do every justice to your ex-

"Then," said Mr. Montalban, "we will put the play husky voice whonever he addressed the manager, and in rehearsal at once, and in a week from this time, per- fine ladies fall, such as backbiting, enviousness, and gossmiling in a very facinating manner whenever he spoke hapt, sir, you will do us the favor to come and judge of sipping generally, which if they are not as gross as the our two first acts."

"But, Mr. Fits-Edward," I said: "he proposed Montalban, who was in high good humer. "Say no more alterations." "O! did he?" inturupted Miss de la Roser of these evils, and women in good society would be much me, bir! But he shan't. I have as many friends in the speaking; and the truth must be out. It is not the fashgallery as he has, and I'll show proper spirit-I willagainst the pretensions of a countemptible mufflike that wins or retains the love of a man of real worth. A thourancally Mr. Sunok"-

"Oho." I said-

"Why, Snook is his name. I recollect him as call- noath her: boy in a barn at Nottingham, and many's the time I've seen his vulgar little face come out of the porridge-pot in Macbeth. He shan't diminish me a single scream-I'll have 'em all; and as to dying, I'll die with any woman on the stage?"

"Never mind Fitz-Edward," said the manager; "leave me the manuscript to be copied, and let them fight it out their own war."

With this arrangement I was, of course, very well pleased, and took my leave, with a personation that there was as much acting off the boards as on them. My mothor was enchanted. She saw fame and fortune fairly within our reach. "And good news seldom comes single," she said, "for I saw in the papers to-day, after you had gone to the theatre, that your uncle, Colonel Bawle, has been deputed to England on some important business with the ministry, and is expected in London next

"Just in time," I replied, "to hear of the triumph of my play. Ile will perhaps expect the dedication. I can tell him he will be wofully disappointed. He is a hardhearted, purse-proud nabob."

"His letters are very short, certainly: but in the main my marriage. And afterwards too," she added, with a dishquest client for £400, for having negotiated the marslight blush visible on her check.

"In your marriage with the representative of the De-Bohans he could surely see nothing objectionable." "O yes, he did. Your father was only a curate-not ery rich, and Hildebraud thought I threw myself away. sir," he replied, "and have the round of all parts of the He never wrote to my husband, nor my husband to him, lieve it all arises from a jealeasy of Mr. Macready. I seutdu't bear him because his grand father had been in have every reason, sir, to believe that he sends home from | trade; and he succeed at your father because he boasted about his ancestors in the time of Richard the First." "William the Conquerer." I interposed.

"So my life was made unhappy by the quarrels of two such near relations. And when your father died, Hildebrand, though he offered as much assistance as I requirhe added in a lower key, "it might not be a bad move if sd'in money, wrote so unfeelingly of my loss that I declined his aid. In about a mouth after I had thrown off my widow's dress, a gentleman sent his card, and said baron then rings for the daughter. of the press is the palladium of British aberty. If that he had come from Captain Bawls. When he was shown into the room, I saw a tall white-haired man, supporting himself on a stick, and evidently suffering much from rhoumation or some other painty complaint. His name took to making candles, and have amassed money. You was Major Bowster, he told me all the adventures of his will marry him my dear." life; how he had get an appointment in some coded terkitory, that gave him a great income; how he had saved this was used and thousands out of it; how he had come home, having no friends of his own, and was auxious to says he. be confortable the rest of his days; and so he would leave me to biefriend Hawle letter, and call for an answer ment day. I opened the letter, and found it to contain those worder "This is our major, old Bowster; a goodhearted follow, and as rich as a Jew. I have told him you are just the wife for him, therefore marry him without dolar, and he will never trouble you about his penniless ancesters who went to the crusades; for his father was a millet." .

"I am gled you ordered the miserable plebeian out of the house. I wish I had been old enough to kick him

"he was General Sir Alfred Bowster, and one of the sometimes pitched up, that it is a positive feet that bride most influential men in India; but he may be dead now, and bridegroom at the altar scarcely know each other.-

oice, as if she would have been pleased to be Lady lowster, with all that Indian influence, but as I know that her only object in wishing for the possession of wealth men, she could not have done so! Yet there are people and power was to pour them all upon my naworthy self. I had not a word to reply; and, after a harty dinner, I moral ty in worded life! They should rather by surprise off, to avail myself of my new-found privilege of od that, with such an abominable system, morality is to a free admission to the Stepney Star-

Women at Home.

"It may be only a fancy of ours," says Mrs. Kickland. in one of her admirable essays, "that Providence has se never truly and healthily happy without them; but if at be a Sency, it is one which much observation has confirm-

The general bad howith of females, in what are called the Mr. Montalban when we were again alone "I would referred to; for it is one that affect not the happiness of "It sin't the money I value," he said, "for this here far rather keep a fenatic asylum than a theatre, if it families merely, but the would far rather keep a fenatic asylum than a theatre, if it families merely, but the would far rather keep a fenatic asylum than a theatre, if it fifty pound won't pay for the colors of the scenory; but I weren't for the attachment I feel to the stage. The quarwish to have gentlemen, and none but gentlemen, con- rels I have to appeare, and the good temper I have to clane tell me that not one lady in tou, in a great city, agcerned with my thoatre; and a little security like this exercise, would wear out any other man in a month!-- jeys reduct health. Mrs. Kirkland, we suspect, has exkeeps the stage select. Besides, what is it after all but Come in." he added, in a voice of thunder. "What plained the cause. It is certain that woman generally, a lean? for you see how seen it is paid back again, with brings you here bothering me in this manner when I am | who are not compelled to labor for a livelihood directly. neglect exercise almost entirely, and hence bring on themselves dyspepsia, nervous disorders and other diseation, new came into the room-a little woman very round | sec. To perform house-work is too frequently equalderand fat, dressed in a gay-coloured silk mantle, and a pink od degrading. Even where the mother, in obedience to bonnet, with a white well doubled over the apper part of the traditions of her youth, condescends occasionally to her face, revealing nothing of her countenance but her labor, the daughters are brought up in perfect idleness, mouth and chin. The well she threw up, and fixed very taking no bodily exercise except that of walking in fine

weather, riding in cushiqued carriages, or daucing at a party. These, in short, who can afford to hire servante, windler," she began, "and I give you fair notice I cannot demoan themselves, as they think, by domestis won't stand any more of your impertinence. If Ginger labors. To make up a bed is regarded often as exhaustha'n't spirit enough to revenge me. I will show you I jug beyond description; to sweep a carpet is viewed as worse than field work in a cane-field; while to scrub-alas! modern feminine language, copious as it is, has no words to characterize this inhuman and cruel task. The result is that all such fine ladies lose what health they started life with, becoming feeble in exact proportion as they become (astrionable,

In this neglect of household cares, American females stand alone. A German lady, no matter how lofty her rank, never forgets that domestic labors conduce to the health of body and mind slike. An English lady, whether she bo only a gentleman's wife or a duke's, does not despise her household, and even though she has a housekeeper, devotes a portion of her time to this, her true, her happest sphere. It is reserved for our publication fine ladies to be more choice than even their monarchical and aristocratic sisters. The result is a lassitude of might often our youthful herome, we don't like the pit to fancy that as fatal to health as the neglect of bodily exercises. The wife who leaves her household cares to her servants pays the penalty which has been affixed to idleness since the foundation of the world, and either wilts away from sheer enani, or is driven into til sorts of fashionable follies to find employment for her mind. If she does not lounge on the sofa, reading novels all day, and growing paler and more nervous every year; if she does not weaken her chest and injure her eyes by stooping over croichet-work, or embroidery; she drives about shopping, or visits for the purpose of goesip, or sleeps till noon to recover from the fatigues of the last night's ball; in a word, in one way or another, she injures her health most fatally.

Men find occupation in business, in literature, or in a profession; and an idle man is proverbially considered in peril of soul and body. How is it that women act so universally as if they were exempted from the evils of indetence? Want of occupation earely leads them into great vices, and therefore they fancy it does not injure them as all. But alas! there are small vices into which too many sim of the mon, are bed enough. If household caree were more generally attanded to, we should see but little ionable gad-abent, who lives on false excitement, that sand times dearer is she who like the wife Wordswarth bas immortalized, does not consider domestic doties be-

A spirit, yet a woman too: Her household motions light and free, And steps of virgin liberty."

We fear, however, that it will take more than this, or more than all the journals of the nation, to remove this cancer of social life. But the press can, at least, do something. While so many of the evils under which the sex suffers are laid to the charge of man by Woreserer Conventions, and other feminine assemblics, here is one that woman has brought on herself, and to which we sall at-

tention. - Philadelphia Bulletin. Marriage Trade in Franca.

There are few, perhaps, of our readers who are not aware that there is in Paris, a number of offices in which forlorn Benedicts and fair dames in a state of single blessedness, may, for a con-sid-e-ra-tion, have themselves duly provided with parthers for life; few perhaps; will believe that people of respectable positions in society, and even of rank, have researce to these matrimental arencice. Such, however, is the fact; and we have seen it proved by the report of a case in the newspapers, in which M. For, the great marriage broker, is representhe is as kind as I could expect, after offending him so in ed as having got judgement from a law court against a

> The marriage brokers, and this man For especially. are accustomed to advertise their establishments, day after day, in the newspapers: and their lies, are as generally accepted by the population, as those of an upholaterer, a coal dealer, a lawyer, or a physician. Dues not this reveal a curious state of society :--"M. Foy, there's a gainea; I want to be married; the

riage of the niece of a marquis.

girl must be handsome, young, respectable, and have money." "My dear sir," says Foy, "you have just called in the nick of time; Baren Bingo de Binko sent for me yester-

day to marry his daughter. Go to her-there is the address-my fee £200. The bearer procesute himself to the beron-states his business-describes his position-and is accepted. The

ancestors distinguished themselves in the Crusades; and, having been raised by the revolution, their descendants

"Very well, Par" says the damsel. Oh, joyful day! cries the baron; and he kisses the tips of the lady's fingers. 'When shall the ceremony be?'

On! not to soom, replo! the young lady, with a modest blush; 'mot before the day after to-morrow, decided-Be it so idol of my beart!' cries M-

ries off to order dresses, prepare deeds, and bring the ring. And the day siter to-morrow the thing is don-That, we say, is the way in which marriage, are concocted; and, we ask, can anything be more charmingly expeditions? No love-making-no heart-breaking-us weeping-no difficulties; everything is as simple and ea-

sy as the buying of a pair of gloves!

In fact, marriage in France is a thing of more barter and traffic, just as much as buying horses or travels in England. Even the marriages which are effected without the instrumentality of a broker or a quasi-broker and bridegroom at the altar scarcely know each other .-Was agreed are achusinted with a married lady, who of I haven't heard of him for several years."

I thought there was a time of regret in mother's swears that when she wentto church on her wedding oice, as if she would have been blessed to be Lady day, she know so little of her destined bashand, that if who are astonished that in France there is so much in be found at all.