

sorrow! Not more than twenty-sight, if she were so old; M. SANFORD & CO., pale, care-worn, clad in poor habiliments, yet strangely M. SAATURD & CO., Deders in Gold, Rilver, Bank Nores, Drafts, Certificates of De-pont &c. Sight Exchange on the principal cities constantly for sale. Office in Beatty's Block, Public Square, Eric. beautiful!

this be real?" No wonder she doubted her own sanity, T. HERON STUART.

tress, but he leved her too well to permit it.

Well, things targed out as might have been expected.

her needle; alas, that painful toil should be so wretchedly

some ineinuations which frightened her.

band's affection, the betrothed ring!

aight of agony 1 have attempted to describe.

cheated him out of a penny.

with her modest beauty touched him.

could understand.

a week.

BADS.

No wonder she cried, in the agony of her soul. "Can And now she is here alone, with her two children-the to devote myself to your cause to-morrow. boy and his baby aister-here in his father's house. She . "And pray, what do you propose to do with m has lost her mother; but her great griel is not for her .-- aight ?" arkeit Clarence, with a faint smile." Oh, no, no! she knows that the good who die are happy, " My dear friend, I think a little excitement is needed For terrible indeed was the contrast, between the past all her sorrows are for him-the wanderer, the outcast, to dispel these cares. You know I am opposed to the and the present; the sunshine of yesterday and the cloud the lost. profession of gaming, but on occasions I have no object of to-day; the happy scene to which her bewildered me-Our clirvoyant starts from her musing, as before. She tions to it as an amusement ; and as I have admission mory traveled back, and the wretchedness around her. kisses the ring, she bathes it with her tears, she throws to a genteel establishment, suppose we pay it a visit----if and the bitterness of grief into which her soul was plung- her arms around her sleeping children, and prays to God enty to look on."

would have followed, to share his degradation and dis- spair. Your family must and shall be found ; and if you will give yourself up to my direction, to-night, I promise

idle dreams. They were brought about by your anxious The young wife, loving him still, ready to die for him, etate of mind. And I beg of you not to give way to de-

sings of the present-that Clarence once more placed up-

of a "ladyo fayre," hazardens though it might be. At happy home, surrounded by comforts-forgetting the midnight, and alone, he left his camp, and, gaining, the sorrows and misfortunes of the past, in the joys and blea- summit, of the rock; found the promised light in the northern tower. The ladder hung from an open window, on Clarissa's finger the beloved betrothal ring. Her hap-piness in kinsing the priceless gem again, was in prosuddenly seized from behind and dragged to the ground, while a body of armed men entered the chamber and bound him in chains. Blindfolded, he was led forward he knew Bat whither, till a harsh voice epommanding a halt, thus addressed the prisoner: "Sir kuight, strategy is fair in love as in war; you have delivered yourself iate the power of your enemies, and it is for them to discastle is inclined to mercy, and on condition of your deserting the cause of the king, she is willing not only to give you freedom, but to bestow herself and her vest Mr. White, the temperance lecture, during his visit possessions on you by marriage. In an hour I come to her mouth, and, extending her hand to the materiahed Wess lenyi, she exclaimed, "take it, noble haight, and

SCREED AND PRESIDENCE CORRECT French and Pitth and pressed her brow, as if to aid her sick and wavering one door easiof the old Apothecary Itali. OLIVER SPAFFORD. Bookseller and Stationer, and Manufacturer of Blank Books and Writing Ink.corner of the Diamond and Sixth street. RUFUS REED, DEARLE IN English, German and American Hardware and Cutlery, Also, Nails, Anvis, Vices, Iron and Steel No. 3 Reed House; Elie, FR. L. STRONG, M. D. ed. Orner, one Door west of C. B. Wright's store, up stairs. C. SIEGEL, C. SIEGEL, WROLESSLE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Iliquors, Friut, &c., &c. Corner of French and Fifth Streets, opposite the Farmers' Hosel, Erie. J. GOALDING: Metch'art Tailon, and Habit Maker-Shop, No. 1 Poor People's Ebw (up-stairs, over A. & J. S. Walters' Grocery Store ) State Street Erec, Pa. J. W. WETMORE, J. W. WETMORE, ATTORNEYATLAW. In Walker's Office, on Seventh Street, Erie, Pa-

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and the second second measured of narrow, it generates a second s

fer help.

She was sitting upon a broken chair in a miserable garret. . Her work had fallen from her hands upon the bara cold floor. By her side two children were sleeping under the thin, tattered covering of her poor bed.

It was midnight. The wind howled through the dreastreets: the storm lashed the low roof and narrow window of the desolate room with sleet and freezing rain.

The scanty fire in the grate was smouldering into dull her shouldors, unobserved, and she sat there still.

It would have chilled your blood to look at her, so white, so mationless, so like a statue of speechless grief!

Her large eyes became fixed, gazing at the dying embers; poor young woman with two helpless brate," nobody as at something afar off in the ambers of the past.

And out of those embers she saw! arise visions bright ad benutiful, scenes of sunshine which painted with a He might have known such poverty could not enrich golden now even the dark and heavy cloud of sorrew

which everhung the present --- a fairy-land of blies, you would have called it, which filled all the cold and com-

fortiessiapartment, and in which she was last, a clairvoyant exploring the realm of dear and tender memories. Let us question her, to know what she sees, not with

hose large, tonchingly beautiful oyes, but with the eyes of her spirit, of which those are but a type.

A young girl, just budding into wemnahood, is the most prominent figure. She is so beautiful that your heart feels a pany of pleasure looking at her, so happy that yes would say the darkest trouble that ever threw its shadew ever her youth, was no more a trouble than the golden fleece which floats above the glary of assaset, is a cloud!

Shells in the midst of a garden. She is bending over lovely flower and blashing; for a handsome youth is mending over her, and talking eloquently of love. She raises her head now. With a smile of happiness on her lip, and a tear of happiness in her eye, she gives

the youth her hand, Hu fine face is all alive with the leve and devotion of \_ Indignant, alarmed, the young mether shuddered t his heart. He cannot utter his thanks for the silent ez- think she was under obligations to such a man. To va-

made him so happy. He draws her igently within the | hoped and prayed might be spared her, mast be made. | ery or horror he started to his feet, and staggered into the shadows of an arbor, then foodly to he heart, and a kine She must part with the last memente of her lost bushas sealed their betrothal.

) There is a slight change of scene. One or two days ppour to have passed. The youth is open more with the maiden. He holds Bor beautiful hand. There is the suffers him to encircle her delicate taper finger with a fellowing morning, when she heard a knock at the door.

ring. Uttering a cry of agony, our clairvoyant starts from her sent. She raises her hand. She gazes eagerly at a | hoped he didn't intrade, and said "seconsity alone could glittering bauble that encircles one of her ewn thin fin- have compelled him to such a step; but he had a large ed adversary in a low, ernest tene: gers. The flame of her chamber imp is feeble and dell; sum of money to make out, and if she could manage to dimly. Proceing it to her lip with a sob, she falls egain apon ber chair.

Again her large eyes are fixed, gazing at the embers of the grate; again the eyes of her spirit are looking into day, every coat." the embers of the past. What do they see?

"ivered asoms, in a little parlour of their own. She has been ed concentrated in one look of intense loathing and ha- possess," reaching to him a touching tale, ton sure, for her eyes tred. He, the sharp Mr. Silling, quailed before it. She "Sir," replied the asteanded player, taking Clarence glass of toddy.

Clarence made objections ; but his great fault was that The last ember has expired. The sickly flame of the he was too easily influenced ; and his friend had not simple betrethal. lamp is dying. The rain and sleet no longer lash the much difficulty in leading him into one of those places, window; only the moaning of the wind is heard without. which, with his experience in their dangers and sinful The wretched mother is sleeping.

ness, he should have avoided, as he would have shunned the eternal pange of conscience. li was far from the unnappy man's intention to angage

Mr. Silling was considered a sharp man. He prided in any game, when he entered that nest of rain and rebimself in his shrewdaess, and was not the least asham - morse. But old aspociations, bringing forcibly to mind and desolate ashes, and the apartment was cold, cold and od of a less commendable quality, which is sometimes the fascinations of play, joined to the persuasions of his comfortless; and the poor woman's shawl had fallen from called avarice. Nobody, Mr. Silling was accustomed to well-meaning but misguided friend, turned him aside say-nobedy ever got the start of him in a bargain, or from his purpose.

And Clarence, excusing himself to his conscience with How, then, Mr. Silling came to commit such a blunder the resolution to play only small stakes, and falsely rea-Her hands fell, one by her side, the other upon her lap. as the letting of one of the attics of his house to "that soning that it was right to seek relief from his oppressing cares in a little excitement, consented to indulge for half an hour or so, with a stranger to whom he was intro-Perhaps Mr. Silling could not explain this to himself.

duced. The person who yields one step to temptation, is not him. Perhaps the pitiful looks of the applicant, coupled safe. If he yields up more, it is because the devil is grown careless of his interests and forgets to follow up

With her mouse beauty truches that. Pshaw! Mr. Silling was above such weakness. We his advantagee. I Clarence did yield more. In half an hour he was therefore suppose that, Mrs. Silling being an invalid, her

affectionate husband thought she would be pleased to have planged deeply into the excitement of play. Fortune seemed to favor him. Large stakes were played, and sumshody in the house to keep her company, during his absence. Yet the poor woman scarcely saw Mrs. S. once every time he swept the board. His adversary grew desperate ; both were mad-emphatically mad !

En idenly the loser of immense sums which Clarence The poer woman unable to support her little ones with had swept into a pile on his side of the table, sank back in his chair, and wiped the cold sweat of agony from his paid for foll into Mr. Silling's debt. Week after week brow. His face was ghastly white ; his lips coloriera. " The devil is playing for you," he said to Clarence, this debt increased. Why did not the sharp Mr. B. look with a forced amile. " You have wen all-but," heladto his own in terests! Poor man! he must have been inded quickly, a faint ray of hope illuming the despair of But he did begin to come to his senses, when he found his features, " here is one more chance-and, perhaps."

the poor young woman was awing him the enormeas sum he muttered through his closed teeth. " the devil will of twelve dollars! He did not sak her for this debt in come over on my side !' plain words, but he talked very strangely, and throw out

He drew from his finger a diamond ring. "I paid thirty dollars for this to-day" he said. "Ex

amine it, and call it what you like." "With trombling fingers Clarence Ellery took the pressian of sentiment, the gift of the hand, which has | cope his persentions, she saw that a secrifice she had ring. . A deathly paler overspread his features. With a

arms of his friend, exclaiming-

"Good God I my dream I my dream !" .It was this resolution which cost her so much on the "Be calm ; what is the matter ?" asked Mr. Abbett

seading him aside. Scarcely had the widow, as she was called, awoke "This ring ! my dream !" murmured Clarence. from troubled dreams, and arese from her couch; all the hoarsely, " the hand of God is in it."

"But compose yourself," said his friend, " remembe Smoothing back her disheveled hair, she proceeded that we are in the midst of strangers."

with some besitation to open it. Mr. Silling bowed and "I will," replied Chrance. And returning to the table, he addressed his actonial

"I wish to know where and how you obtained this

The stranger replied Bat he had benght it that day from a jeweller, whose address he gave to Clarence. "And this is all you know about \$1?" asked the latter.

"All." \_

"My friend," then said Clarence, "I have played with he spoke in a low-tene; he told her there was no neces-The same figures, the youth and the maiden . He has aity far her to make the secrifice she contemplated, and you my last game of heard. But I have not played. LETTER PAPER, ruled and plain, Foolacep, note piper, lei-d terand nois cavetopes, transparent and fancy wafers. Lei-d terand cavetopes, transparent and fancy wafers. Lei-d terand cavetopes, transparent and fancy wafers. Lei-d terand cavetopes, transparent he table, "take all this beth again. It is not less happy. Of 1 how they love each other! They are alting, it all her woman's pride, and indignation, and anger eacm-d conceptrated in one look of intense losthing and ha-possen;"

portion to the bitter pange it had cost her to part with it. when suthless necessity tors it from her possession. And thus was the mission of that talisman fulfilled -Ah, would that such happiness and virtue might shine at last over overy pathway that sorrow and sin have cloud." ed-would that such love and joy, and peace, with fewer trials, might always crown the hearts of hands that give and hands test receive such pledges as this pose of you as they choose; but the commandmen of the

Adam's Fall

to Mobile, last spring, told the following anecdote in eas receive your answer-sceeplance or death to Rude as of his addresses, to illustrate the influence of a bad ex. was the trial where love and his pleaded against loyality ample in the formation of habits raisens in their effect . and duty, the soldier withstood it manfully, and at the Adam and Mary his wife, who lived in one of the old hour's conclusion, returned only a sullen anaster, "Bet-States, were very good members of the church, good ter die than betray!" Scarce had the words passed his sort of folks any way, and Mary thought a great deal of lips, when the bandage fell from his eyes: Szheni Maria the minister, and the minister thought a good deal of a stood before him, in all her beauty; a smile played around glass of good toddy.

Whenever the minister called to make Mary a visit. which was protty often, she contrived to have him a glass with it all I have, for thy constancy hath won'my heart; keep up thy faith to me as well as thou hast done to thy of toddy made, and the minister paver refused the toddy. After a while Adam got to following the example of the king, and Maria will gladly acknowledge thes her conminister to such as extent that he became a drankard- querer." drank up everything he had and all he could get. Mary and he became very poor in consequence of his follow. ing the minister's example so closely, but the good mine ere, that the ability of a man to perform any given acister continued his visits, and poor Mary continued still ties, within the scope of reason, is only limited to the exto give the glass of toddy. Oue day he called in and tent of his natural capacity. In other words, that which

Bat Mary, like a good many other church members' almost hext to impossible. A steady und, perservance thought no more of her book until the very Friday that in one-path, and in quest of the one object, being all that he good minister was to return

"What shall I do," says she, "the minister is to be

me: How can I answer the questions ?" "I can tell you," said Adam, "give me a quarter, couraged when to press vigerously forward in the ene and let me go over to Smith's and get some good rum, and you can answer his questions with today." Mary took the advice-gave Adsm the quarter and a been expected from their natural abilities. It is the jug, and off he started. After getting his jug filled and infirmity of the will counteracting the strength of the unon his way back. Adam concluded to tast the ram. One deritanding. They have frittered away their talents in tasts brought on another, antil he stambled over a pile trying to accomplish many things, and have naturally of rocks and broke the jug, and lost all the rum. But

Adam managed to stagger home: As soon as he got in the house, Mary inquired anxionaly for the bottle of ram. " Where is the buttle of ram, Adam ?" Poer Adam managed to stammer out "that he had stambled over a pile of rocks and broke the battle and lost the rum !" Mary was in a fix-Adam drank-the minister coming-the rum gone-and of reaching it eventually, if life and health are spated, as the questions unlearned. ... But here comes the minister !' It wouldn't do for the man of God to see Adam drank," so she, for want of a better place to hide him. sent him nuder the bed. By the time he was fairly under, in came the minister After sitting a few momenta, he asked Mary if she thought she could answer the question :

" How did Adam fall ?" Mary inreed her head, first one way, and then anothr, finally she stammered out.

"Høfell ever a pile of socks !" It was new the minister's turn to look blank, but he

vestured another question : "Where did he hide himself after his fall !"

" Under the bod, sir !"

" There, Adam, you may come out, he knows all about it." The good midister ratired-not even waiting for a

Strength of the Will.

It has been the belief of a large class of correct thinktold Mary that he was going away for a week-should he wills to do, if he sots resolutely about it, he can perreturn on Friday-and handed her a book containing the furm to the fullest extent; provided his chesen took lies catechismi, and told her when he returned he should ex- | within the compass of his mind. To' a mental organipect she would be able to answer some of the questions. | zation, at once vigorous and well balanced, if its powers Mary said yes, and laid the book away very carefully .- be rationally employed, failurs in any given parent is is required.

It is by vascillation of purpose, by trying first one thing, here to-day, and I have not looked in the book he gave, then another, by shitting backwward and forward, by changing one object of attainment, and by becoming disthing needfull to andesse, that the positions of so many parsons in life are so vasily inferior to what might have enongh succeeded in none.

The first thing which a young man requires in sotting out in life, is Purpose. The second is a resolute detarmination not to be turned aside by any lutes which may spread themselves across his path. Let him fix his eyes steadily on any object, and if he but work lowards it with unflagging and undeviating energy, he will be an certain the podestrian is of coming to the and of his journey, or the boy of growing to manheod.

EAbove all lat it be remembered that perfection is onlyke be attained by a devotion of the mental or physical powers to the one sole object, and that every deviation from the direct path of pursuit, perionely shridges the chances of unccase.- Arthur's Gazette.

A Tunatz.-A Datchiman thus described an accident of his:

"Vance a long vile age I vontille mine abble ershard, to glimb a bear dree to get some beaches to make vrow a blum badding mit; and ven I gets on de sphermeet branch I wall from the lowermost limb, mit won log on both sides of de vence and like to stove it in.

IF When a man's conscience begins to get hard, it does it faster than anything in nature; it is like the boiling of an egg; it is vary clear at first, but air soon as it gets cloudy, one minute more and you may out it will a knife.

The sharp Mr. Billing pressed through the deerway;

riag." "You know I have no money!" exclaimed the young woman, her bosom heaving, and eyes flashing through gathering team, "But be patient, you shall be paid toearneetly.