NO. 10.

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL. PUBLISHED EVERY PRIDAY MORNING, BY HASKELL & AVERY.

Terms—Invariably in Advance: One copy per annum, Village subscribers,

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. 1 square, of 12 lines or less, 1 insertion, \$9.50 every subsequent insertion, .25
Rule and figure work, per sq., 3 insertions, 3.00 Every subsequent insertion, I column, one year, 1 column, six months, 2 column, six months,

5.00 olumn, three months, Administrators' or Executors' Notices, Sheriff's Sales, per tract, 1.50
Professional Cards not exceeding eight lines

inserted for \$5.00 per annum. All lotters on business, to secure attention, should be addressed (post paid) to the Publishers.

THE PALSIED HEART.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LOSING AND WINNING."

" My heart beat not, it felt not then."

· Why so melancholy, my dear Susan? said Mr. Atwood, as he drew a chair, and seated himself by his wife. ·Surely it is not an affliction to have a daughter well married, especially where the house of her husband is scarcely half a mile from that of her parents?

'You will acknowledge, George,' replied Mrs. Atwood, 'that, let a daughter's prospects be ever so flattering, there is much to touch a mother's heart, when she resigns her child to another. It is, in a degree, severing one of nature's strongest ties, and it could not be done without a pang, even could we foresee that happiness and comfort would not be diminished. But on this point there is always a fearful doubt. The event only can prove whether a man will make a good husband; and even should he do so. in the common acceptation of the term, there is still a doubt whether he and his wife are so matched as to

make each other happy.'
'Well, my dear,' said Mr. Atwood,
'for my own part, I feel no misgivings
relative to Helen's happiness, and am very sorry you are inclined to anticipate trouble. In Mr. Howard, I have perfect confidence, His character is unblemished, and his principles such as every one must respect and approve. I do not suppose he is perfect, neither is Helen; but I think they truly love each other, and this will enable them to overlook and excuse each others defects.'

'I doubt not the firmness or rectitude of his principles,' said Mrs. Atwood; 'but must confess that I have some fears that his temper may not be suited to Helen's. Some trifling circumstances here led me to apprehend that he may be self-willed and obsti-

'Firm, you mean, my dear,' said Mr. Atwood, 'and I hope he will be to. It will do much to improve Helen; for you know that want of firmness is one of the defects of her char-

'And besides,' said Mrs. Atwood, I have thought him sometimes too Volatillry, I should as much dislike, as a little more buoyancy and cheerfulness. I fear he will be stern.'

in Helen,' replied Mrs. Atwood.

defects, and labored to correct them? opposition to that of her husband.

I know her good qualities, too. She She had not lived with her husband I know her good qualities, too. She is affectionate, kind, gentle and for many months, before she learned that giving; and always willing to confess by a particular closing of his lips, she a fault, though sometimes apt to re- could tell when he was displeased. peat it. I know, too, that she has a For herself, she was a child in feeling, fund of deep feeling, held under a mild in temper; gentle and fascinating her temper was cast in nature,s finest stead of spending this wearing time uneasiness, and lead to fresh efforts to from you in sombre forebodings, begrateful to a kind Providence for giving her such a husband, and trust confidingly in his care.'

While the mother's breast was thus verified. Helen had never been half still that some who have emerged to be before was she half so sedate. She braced this view were not equally

of the heart is neither noisy nor mirthful; and that it induces seriousness rather than gayety. True, he was rather grave for so young a man, and smile, it was like a sunbeam, imparting life and gladness. But grave or otherwise, he was all that she wished equalled her love; both were entire. He treated her with dignified tender-

ness, that left her nothing to ask. But time knows no indulgence, not even to the most happy, who would gladly lay a finger on his flight to lengthen the golden moments. The first months of wedded life soon hasten away; fleeting months they are, and rush by to join the past eternity, and in their train come the cares, the duties, the trials, perchance the mis-

eries of life. The youthful bride commenced her married life with the determination to please her husband in everythingwon, would certainly retain him; and that department where experience is so important. She made many mistakes, and would have made more, but for the near neighborhood of her mother, whom she frequently consulted, and whom she found better than twenty books on domestic economy. But Helen did her best, and hoped in time that would become easy which was now so difficult. As before said, she resolved to please her husband in all things, and doubted not for an instant that he would be equally solicitous to please her. On one point, she anticipated a difference. Her parents had so plainly told her of her faults, and had labored so sedulously to correct them, that she was conscious of being far from what she ought to be! consequently her husband would have much to overlook and forgive, he, on the contrary, was so correct, so perfect, that she would have little or nothing to excuse. But he loved her, and sought her for a wife knowing her to be a very imperfect creature, and would not that love lead him to pardon all errors, the more readily as they would not be willful? Un-

With these views and feelings and designs, Helen Howard began her there was a striking contrast. married life; and the conformed to her plan, as nearly, perhaps, as action ever conforms to resolution-practice to theory. True, she did not find

herself—
"Sailing on a summer's sea, [face."
When not a breath of wind flies o'er the sur-Some of her cares were irksome; some of her self denials not a little grave for a man of five and twenty. painful. She found Mr. Howard exceedingly particular. This however you would; but Mr. Howard would did not surprise her, it was what she please me a great deal better had he anticipated. How could one so per- before the kiss and reconciliation would desire to secure his approbation, and ess. I fear he will be stern.'

'Here, too,' replied Mr. Atwood, then it made it difficult to please him; strong Mr Howard's objections might ing spirit. 'It is too true,' thought she journeys had been seasons of great tritelected the very man for our daughter! His sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and her semetimes to thought less gaiety.'

The sedateness will temper her vivacity, and implication of the seminary and implication of the colored any repugnance to cable!' At the close of this train of thought, Helen's own feelings alarmed the never manifested any repugnance to thought her celeving it himself. Helen loved to receiving it himself. Helen loved to repeat the never manifested any repugnance to the close of this train of thought, Helen's own feelings alarmed thought have been the receiving it himself. Helen loved to repeat the never manifested any repugnance to the close of this train of the close of this train of the close of the seminary and implication in the propose of the seminary and implication in the propose of the seminary and implication in I have thought that a kind Providence and often times she was in doubt be to bestowing praise on another, he 'I am sorry you see so many faults have a choice—but frequently she was obliged to act, when to consult him 'And is marriage like death,' said was out of the question; and somehow Mr. Atwood, that you forget them it seemed to Helen that almost everyall, as soon as she is separated from thing she did according to her own you? Have we not always seen these judgment or taste, was directly in

somewhat careless exterior-and that in manner; and after she had become acquainted with the peculiarities of mould. All this I know, and much Mr. Howard's displeasure, would more; and doubt not that Mr. How- twine her arms about his neck, ask for ard will see these things as clearly, an explanation, confess her fault and and appreciate them as highly as I do. beg forgiveness. An affectionate kiss complaint, if she manifested it-not So cheer up, my dear Susan, and in- from him would dissipate all her

please. have his displeasure or disapprobation detected. As time rolled on, and the times she, with sighs and tears, sued bride was lost in the wife, he was very anxious concerning the future happi- plain to tell her when he saw aught. She was prone to believe herself to him to leave his office, with rapid steps ness of her daughter, Mr. Howard and | amiss; but the same process of recont | blame, and peace she must have, on his youthful bride were as happy as ciliation followed, and all was woll the dearest friend could wish them. again. Though Mr. Howard could The power of pleasing, or giving They had been married but a week blame he never praised. He was of satisfaction, seems to be taken from or two; yet in so short a space of the opinion that praise is always injuiting appearances indicated that Mr. Atwood's prediction was likely to be that even the most merited commental properties. Atword's prediction was likely to be

slander and detraction! Let no one think, from the preceding

picture that Helen was an unhappy wife. She was far from it. No one smiled but seldom; but when he did could be unhappy who loved and sure. respected a husband as she loved and respected Mr. Howard, and who doubted not that her affection was him to be. Her respect for him reciprocated There were occasional clouds that crossed the landscape, making the returning sunbeams seem still brighter.

away, and when Helen was four and sun of her life was setting. twenty, she was the mother of a son, a daughter, and another son. In the meantime, she had suffered a severe affliction. Her mother had been conserned, Helen had again transtaken away by death; but she lived gressed. She twined her arms about long enough to have her fears allayed his neck, but he unclasped them, and, clear and mild, and distinct, as she here she remained impenetrably silent. as to her daughter's domestic felicity. not very roughly indeed, but firmly, She saw nothing and heard nothing to put her from him. This she could lead her to doubt that it was as per- hardly endure. fect as could be experienced in this imperfect world. Indeed she knew not look so coldly, so stearnly on me? her department, apparel, and her not that so far as connubial happiness Do believe that I never displeased you housekeeping. About the first two was concerned, a cloud had ever without the deepest regret.' Again she felt no anxiety—that which had passed over her daughter's path. It she strove to encircle his neck with her was by slow degrees that Helen arms, but was again repulsed. she would be careful not to fall into that species of negligence which so often follows the marriage ceremony, and which is so calculated to produce even the most striffing matters of taster, must be as much subjected to his concoldness if not disgust. Her domestic | must be as much subjected to his con- | no amendment?' arrangements were a more serious trol, as the most important transaction matter. She was but little more than of life. Helen cheerfully acknowl- and falling ather husband's feet, clasped eighteen, and though her education in edged her husband's supremacy. Her his hands in hers. 'Do you doubt my this particular branch had not been mother had taught her, and the Bible sorrow? she cried in a voice choked neglected, she yet had little skill in taught her that authority belonged to with a violence of her emotion. 'O him; that it was her duty, and would do not thus break my heart! Forget be for her happiness, to obey him in that I displeased you. now, or ever, all things. Her affectionate heart for willfully I would never do so. Oh, prompted her to this course; but she say that all is forgotten! was a human being; she naturally had she was looking up into his eyes, taste and inclinations of he own, and but their expression was as cold and these were not always, of course, in unfeeling as ever. In truth he was accordance with those of another, moved, for he saw the agony of his ard's feelings had been so harrassed Without it, all is dark, and cold, and Sometimes in case of collision, she wife's feelings; but he thought that could not help feeling that if she perhaps, were he less ready to forgive, vielded on all important points, Mr. he should have less frequent eccasion to Howard might occasionally yield in do so, and he suffered not a feeling to trifles 'If.' she argued with a sigh, relax.

He finds it so hard to comount with the finds it so hard to comount with the form. wishes of another sometimes, why can moment-while her heart was throbhe not realize how difficult it is for bing, and every muscle of her face me to do it always?' If the half was working with anguish-to catch formed thought arose in her mind that the first indication of forgiveness and her husband was selfish, she instantly reconciliation; but nothing of the kind careful that the same error should not her conscience condemned her for her banished it. 'Oh, no,' she would say, was there. A change come over her 'he is not selfish! Men are used to in a moment. Her muscles ceased to authority; and are not aware what it | tremble; her heart ceased its tumuloften costs the subject. I suppose on tuous throbbing and she calmly arose, this point they are much alike. Perfect good nature, and unwillingness thing new; and for an instant Mr. to detract anything from the perfec- Howard feard he had gone to far; the tion with which she had invested Mr. former thought returned-I have made Howard, led to this conclusion. Had peace too readily; more marked dis-Helen's own father entered her mind | pleasure may have a better effect; and at that moment, she must have ac- he restrained the impulse. There was knowledged that between some men a voice within which whispered that

have got along very well. She had as little obstinancy as any of her species: When Helen left the parlor, she and if in that moment of trial her went to her chamber. She felt pering was soon gone, and she yielded | years,' thought she, it has been almost with grace and cheerfulness. That my sole study to please him, and what which was much harder to bear, was, is my reward! She sat down and that as Mr. Howard grew older, it mused. Her entire intellectual being it greatly increased her happiness .would give Mr. Howard peculiar satisfaction, would fail to call forth one implacacable; and firmly clasptracting observation, her heart would | never love him more.' almost sink with disappointment, and to be quite happy, it was indispensi-

ble that she should be very forgetful. But was Mr. Howard the impeachable being his wife was willing to believe him? On the contrary he was far from it as well as other well principled men. But he never confessed he had given his wife a just cause of he; 'she will fly to my arms the moby upbraiding, (for of that her nature | will assure her that all is forgotten. was incapable.) but as an affectionate wife may with propriety express dis-Mr. Howard did not always wait to pleasure towards her husband, he resented it in a high degree; and many forgiveness when he alone was in fault.

any terms, or be wretched.

she was scarcely conscious that her endeavors now rose less from the hope a desire to escape reproof and cen-

For the first three years of Helen's gradually gaining the preponderance

In some way, in which no principle of right was involved, but where the opinion or will of her husband only was

'My dear husband,' she cried, 'do

'If you had not said as much a thousand times before,' remarked Mr. Howard, 'I might believe you; but of ficult to decide whether himself or as ever, he was in truth wretched. what use is that regret that produces

Helen burst into an agony of tears,

he had not none quite right; neverthe-

was difficult to appease his displeas- seemed resolved into memory, and her ure; and sometimes perhaps very tri- | whole married life rushed in review past, in-tenderness towards her husword of commendation-one look of ing her hands together she exclaimed, grateful satisfaction-fail even of at- in deep bitterness of spirit-'I shall

Never before had Mr. Howard been so anxious for the tea hour as on this afternoon; and scarcely in his life had

Long as time seemed, slowly as it too great a sacrifice of his dignity; but when the bell chimed the signal for he hastened homeward. The teastable, Helen,' said Mr. Howard one day, spread, but Helen was not there.— silently bathing his temples, but carefully shortly, however, she appeared, fully everting her eyes from his. He clasped her hand in his as he spoke. sy-for Helen had always been cour-trous even to her husband—seated gaged her band, and calmly walked to

diecovered any mark of anger in any but all these signs of emotion were what troubled her. wanting. She looked, indeed, very She expressed serious, but neither displeased nor sorrowful, and her voice, though some- he introduced, with freedom, if themperformed the usual services of the Her mind seemed open to his inspectea-table, or briefly answered any tri- tion; her heart washermetically scaled. fling question he proposed to her. Mr. Week followed week, and month Howard rather lingered at the table, lagged after month, without producing though he knew neither what he ate any change; but use did not render nor drank; but as Helen remained as the new state of things any more tolunaltered as a marble statute, he at- crable to Mr. Howard. His conscience length rose abruptly and retired. His told him the work was all his own. feelings were compounded of wonder, His happiness was destroyed-for anxiety, apprehension-and a kind of though to the world: his pride of chardispleasure, of which it had been dif- acter made him appear much the same

Helen were the object.

next, were still the same, and Mr. Howards anxiety began to settle into a feeling of vexation and irritability. She may remain stubborn as long as she pleases,' thought he. 'It is not the transformation. husband's place to be in subserviency For several proceeding days, Mr. Howyou not well?'

was engaged.

'At least,' continued Mr. Howard, as cheerful as I like to see you.'

with all diligence, and remained silent. deavored to promote to the utmost of her

time with deep solicitude, and then be done with her present feelings; but this suddenly left the parlor.

And few more days spent just like the preceeding one led Mr. Howard he granted. From her own heart it to his pleasure—and Mr. Howard's to resolve on leaving home for a week strong Mr Howard's objections might ing spirit. 'It is too true,' thought she journeys had been seasons of great tribe to bestowing praise on another, he — 'he is selfish, arbitrary, and impla- al to Helen. As soon as he would be But when her special, and sometimes band; but it would not. It was rather to take an airing. With her usual laborious efforts to do what she thought | feeling than thought that led her to | care she saw every thing was properly prepared for his journey-but there were no tears-no entreaties that he would use all possible dipatch—no parting kiss which assured him that her whole heart, and soul went with him. He departed-and in four days was at home again. He was on the road during the whole period of his two hours stretched themselves to absence. Indeed his feelings were such an interminable length. He could such, that when he arrived at his own with difficulty, fix his mind on its ap- house, he was really indisposed. Helpropriate business. An undefined en met him with all due courtesy; exfeeling of self reproach and appre- pressed her satisfaction that he had a fault to human being, and often when hension haunted him. But, thought returned without accident; and regretted his impaired health just as she ment I enter the house, and then I | would have done, had it been a common acquaintance under similar circumstances. She neglected no duty, dragged itself along he would not go however, but nursed him with untiring to his house until the usual hour; to assiduity; though with no more tonhave done otherwise, would have been | derness than her benevolence would have led her to manifest to a sick stranger.

'How much longer is this to last, when he entered the eating room, was after she had stood for some time

learned by experience that happiness | afraid of continual censure, or even of | had become a habit of her mind; but | matter that had not entered his mind. | leaned his head on the back of his His eyes glanced upon Helen's face chair, with a suppressed sigh. He from time to time to discover, if pos- neither knew what to do or think. of receiving commendation, than from sible, what this new manner meant. The person who moved about him, That face he had hitherto been able to who conversed with him, and attended read as easy as a printed page; but so carefully to all his wants, seemed now he was completely at fault. Could entirely another being than his own married life, the sunshine had greatly he have discovered any indication of Helen. Formerly she had been just preponderated over the clouds; for suppressed feelings,—the slightest like an affectionate, confiding, depend-the three last, the clouds had been quivering of the lip; could he have ent child; every joy and every sorrow was poured into hir ear; her whole over the sunshine; and before another feature, he would have felt relieved; soul was laid bare before him. At closed, they gathered over her head, or could he have perceived any tremor once she had become the dignified, Years as well as months glided to be dispersed again, only when the or huskiness in voice, it would have reserved, self-possessed woman. Sho quieted, in some degree, his feelings; | said nothing either of what pleased_or

She expressed neither hopes nor wishes. She conversed on any topic And he thought that Helen must be The next day, and the next, and the wretched too; for though she uttered no word of complaint-expressed neither regret nor sorrow, he knew that it must have been a stunning blow, which could have produced so perfect a

But was Helen's happiness deto the wife; and if she thinks in this stroyed! It was as rational to ask way to soften my feelings or under-mine my authority she will find her cheerful, if the sun were blotted from mistake. If she wishes the harmony the heavens! Love is the sun of of other days restored, she must yield.' every society; and with concentrated beams, it is the sun of domestic life. that he thought not of finding fault with | cheerless. Intellect may flash and anything; but now he was not sorry blaze, and dazzle-but if the heart when an occasion of censure occurred: remain unmoved, it is like the Aurora Perhaps it would effect that which he Borealis of the frigid zone-illumiso ardently desired should be accomnating desolation only. Helen's heart,
plicked, without the elightest descent
from dignity on his part. In the usu
al manner he expressed his disapproall her power did she strive to recall bation. Helen clinly replied that she her former feelings towards him. She was very sorry, and would be very knew it was her duty to love him; again be committed. Mr. Howard was apathy; again and again would she thunderstruck by her calm indifference. enumerate the excellencies of his He would much rather see a tempest | character, and call back the tenderof feeling, violent in proportion to the ness of former years but her efforts unnatural tranquility that had so long were as useless as if she had striven reigned. Dignity and anxiety had a to soften adamant. The words, the is sharp but momentary conflict, and the selfish, arbitrary, and implacable, latter so far gained the victory, as led seemed stereotyped on her very soul, him to say, 'you have not appeared as, and were first and last to present usual for some days dear Helen, are themselves, whenever she thought on the subject.

'I am very well, thank you;' she In proportion as Helen's affections coased replied with the same unmoved tones to dictate her actions towards Mr. Howard, With this, however, Helen could less, he returned to his engagements, and manner as before, scarce raising was her mind active in studying duty. She her eyes from the work in which she was too well principled-had too much selfrespect—and too great a regard to the proprieties of life, to do aught unbecoming to heart would sometimes rebel, the feel- feetly calm and indifferent. 'For seven with suppressed emotion, you are not her position; or to leave undone that which could reasonably be demanded of her. Her Helen continued to ply her needle husband's welfare and respectability, she on-Mr. Howard watched her for some power-and his happiness, so far as it could could not be done by expressing tenderness and affection which she did not feel; it was

contrary to her very nature.

Helen had no confident. Could she not disclose her heart to him to whom she was bound by the nearest of all ties, she would declose it to none other. Perhaps, had her utter a word that would betray her secret uneasiness: but in the unheeding ear of her youngest boy, as she pressed him to her heart; and scalding were the tears she shed upon his head, called forth by her blasted hopes. Except for her children's sake, life had no charms for her. To a benumbed . heart, what can be either attractive or interesting! Yet Helen dearly loved her children. and on their account life was valuable. The human heart that has anything to love, and that is leved in return, cannot be utterly and remedilessly desolate and wretched.

Had Mr. Howard been what he had now become, one short year before, he had been among the happiest of husbands, and Helen the most beloved of wives Never, since the first week of their union, had he been so attentive-so studious to please her; and never at any period, so ingenious in devising means to fouch her heart-not even in the days of his youth. His fault finding, too, was nearly or quite gone, for when with Helen he was too much engrossed by other cares, to allow of his noticing things of trifling moment. But, alas for himself-alas for her too. the change came too late! it was 'like pardon

after execution.'
Had Holen's deportment been differen from what it was, her husband's heart might not have been alienated from her. Formerly he had looked upon her as a child that needed a guide, a master-a lovely, endearing child,