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From Gr ham's Magazine. RHYME OF THE ASPIRANT.

EY WM. E. C. KNOWLES.

All the time in aimless dreaming, I alread some rugged height, And, through paths of golden seeming, Wind up steeps in search of light.

Deeds of heroes, read in story, Give unwonted strength terise: While there spreads a flush of giory Over all the northern skies.

Earth and sky are both united. In the light that dawns between: And to greater heights invited, I ascend with joy serene.

And the consciousness of rising Up through airy fields sub ime. erves me, with a strength surprising, To the task, at d helps me climb.

I've no wish to pause and slumber, Ere compelled to by the night. Lest espirants, wishout number, Rise ab we me in their flight.

But by patiently enduring Al' the hard-hip, toil and grief, I can hardly fail securing Rich rewards, and glad relief.

Thus in long and aimless drawning. I ascend some rugged height, And through paths of golden seeming, Wind up steeps in search of light,

And the consciousness of rising Un through airy fields sublime, Nerves me with a strength surprising, To the task, and he'ps me climb.

From the American Union. THE QUAKERS IN BROADCLOTH

BY ANNA M. PHILIPS.

We-that is to say, an elderly lady, a younger one and myself-had taken our seats in the morning train for the him. It so happened that the only place married within an hour.' remaining vacant, was next to my

exproveded me, and, in a hesitaling thingelse I have to say voice, asked whether the seat was tiken. I had, in my selfishness, hoped that he hesitated. negative answer, as graciously as I could, and in the next moment he was scated at my side.

Our new companion was quite teens. He was remarkably handsome, with an ordinary, leghorn hat, and brown kid gloves.

We gradually draw him into conversation, and soon disovered, from the Hannah Penrose is my name. way he used the personal pronouns, i that he was of Quaker education, remarked. He informed me that he was making a in the mountains, where he expected, in a few days to be joined by a friend.

Potterton was our destination, too: egrecable a cavalier.

freshment in sleep. were surprised at the sumptuousnass appointment. of his attire. He wore a dress coat of plain flat ones, of the most intense at the hotel.' lustre—drab doeskin je ne sais quois, Thank thee kindly,' replied Hanner. His waistcoat was particularly less for my misconduct?!

upper half was worn unbuttoned to display his neatly starched linen .--The buttons extended in a thickly set row from top to bottom, presentof Miss Fanny Lee Townsend, "I ous confession made me love her as a always had a penchant for buff vests with plain flat gilt buttons;" it would, her as a cavalier. therefore, be disingenuous in me to say that I did not admire the costume

of Mr. Hannah. see a Quaker so stylishly and gayly the wonderful news. Professional Cards not exceeding eight lines attired. I had been under the impression that the Quaker gentlemen, roung or old, dressed in drab or snuff colored coats of a peculiar and antiquated fashion; but I now perceived that I was laboring under a great mistake. Living as we do in a progressive age, we ought not to be astonished at anything.

The change in our young friend's He was in a merry mood for the first the apartment. time since we had seen him. He had slept soundly all night, and was in raptures with the morning air of the ac mainted with him, the better we all our hopes.' liked him. The very incongruity of his Quaker dialect and modish cos tume made him interesting; and he secured our friendship with warm regard by the amiability of his dispoour company; in fact we loved him dad. What do you say, ladies !' as a brother.

On the afternoon of the third day of reply. our sojourn at Potterton, a fine looking gentleman arrived in the western train. The moment he stepped from the platform, our Quaker friend ex- nah!' claimed:

'There he is!' and then, seizing his hat, he hurried across the intervening ground to meet him half way. They shook hands with more than ordinary warmth; after which they

hear the starting signal, when we we had proceeded a few steps, 'I am ceremony was a short one; for the O wouldn't she have ye toted off, you made for me when I was sick noticed a youth of prepossing appear- now going to tell thee something civil functionary is generally a man of though !- and tear her hair, may be, here-make it nice, old woman, for I ence, enter the car in search of a seat, which will surprise thee. I am to be few words

'Go on,' I r marked, observing

that no one would apply for this seat; . 'My kind friend,' said he, 'I have but now passengers were crowding in. offended, perhaps, beyond all hope of the squire, don't budge a peg; they cried piteously. I therefore give the young man a forgiveness. Hast thou ever suspected can't molest you now. me to be a woman in disguise?

Never. Why? Because I am a woman.

Amuzed beyond measure at this youtiful-apparently just out of his disclosure. I was unable to say a word. 'Be merciful in judging me,' rehaving that delicate style of beauty, sumed the young Quaker: 'I asbordering upon femininity, so fre-sumed the garb of a man, and desired quently met within our large cities. to be mistaken for a man; this is the He wore a plain, neat suit of gray, whole sum of my offense. In all the conversations we have had, I never | undisguised astonishment. spoke of myself as a man. When my At first he was rather taciturn; but name was asked. I gave that of Hannah,' which was no deception, because

'I know some of the Penroses.' I

'They are kinfolks of mine. But little excursion to the country, in- now as to my reasons for assuming tending to leave the cars at Potterton, this disguise. My affections have long been given to the young man who just arrived in the western cars. We have known and loved each other so we improved acquaintance with the from our childhood. Unfortunately Potterton, we felicitated ourselves tical. I am an orphan, my friend, an upon our good fortune in maing so only child; and those with whom I live are unwavening in their determi-When we arrived at Potterton we nation that I shall not marry out of were lucky enough to procure pleas- the society. All my pleadings have ant accommodations at the hotel.— been in vain. I have been guarded, We made an excursion after tea, and even kept in durance when I was along the railroad track, which yound anspected of a desire to see my dearalong through the mountain gorges; estiriend. But at length I aw an fatigued with our car ride, we soon opportunity of escaping. I wrote to returned to the hotel, and sought re- my friend in the west, apprising him of my intentions; and to elude pur-Next morning when Mr. Hannah suit. I a sumed the male attire, and (for that was the name of our friend) fled to this quiet place, where my joined us at the breakfast table, we friend has met me agreeably to my

'Hannah,' said I, 'you are a brave dark blue cloth, and a buff cassimere girl, and deserve the best husband in waistcoat, both of which were orna- the land. If you desire it, I will mented with the richest gilt buttons, communicate your story to our friends

fitting like a glove—and a black satin nab. 'Now tell me frankly, before Hannah, but don't thee think I make ders. 'Cry, ye white wolf-cub! cry, cravat, tied in the most recherche man- we return, does thee love me any the a very captivating appearance in male ye white bear-whelp! scream, ye little

I confess that I was a good deal might answer thee affirmatively.' mortified to find that the youth in whom I had taken such a deep intering the appearance of little golden feit, or rather, that my discernment mirrors, flashing in every change of had proved itself too obtuse to detect light. To borrow the frank language the disguise. But Hannah's ingenuwoman even more than I had loved

On our return to the house, we met Mr. Lindley, the intended of Hannah, And yet it was odd, I thought, to er, I hastened to the parlor, and told

Par Dieu! What a wonderful sensation it created! In an incredible short space of time every inmate of the house was apprised of the roman-

tic adventure of the young Quakeress. 'Let me perform the ceremony instanter!' exclaimed Squire Potter. our landlord, who was also justice of the peace on commission.

Wait a moment until I change my attire seemed to have brought with it clothes," said Miss Penrose, who, with a corresponding change in his spirits. Mr. Lindley at that moment entered

Mr. Lindley. 'The eastern train may be here in five minutes; and it may mountains The more we became bring your uncle, who might thwarz

'Well thought of!' said the squire. 'But what use is there in changing your dress, Miss Hannah ! Be married just as you are. You could n't from her seat beside the door, and mad, or I wouldn't a let you whip her find a handsomer wedding dress than taking the pipe from her mouth, said, sition and his many other good qual- the one you have on, if you were to with some appearance of curiosity, ities. He was almost constantly in search the world from Paris to Bag-

> What say you, Mr. Lindly?' 'I am quite willing,' said he.

'And what do you say, Miss Han-'If all are willing,' she answered,

I will wear it with pleasure.'

squire,' said the groom. The young couple stood up together yer!' in the buff Holland window curtains, came together to the hotel, and with- that mellowed without intercepting the her to shet up ! said Chloc. Dey out stopping on the ground floor, rays of the declining sun. We had allers cries dat way till you gets 'em proceeded on to Mr. Hannah's room. never seen Hannah look so well. Her broke in. Crying for your mammy?' Hilf an hour afterward, our Qua- eyes sparkled like diamonds, and her ishe added addressing the child; igot ker friend appeared at the parlor movel wedding jewels—the plain but a mammy, ain't ye? door and made a signal to me to join rich gilt buttons of her coat and waisthim. He remarked that having some- coat-were so effulgent that they al- mamma's dead, and papa's all alone. thing important to communicate, he most seemed to be in a blaze. The Odo let me go back to papa!' squire was right; her wedding suit 'Sorry yer mammy's dead,' said. I'm sick o'yer clack,' interrupted Bill, was more becoming, perhaps, than any Chloe; 'wish she warn't, for I knows 'and go into the house and get my desired me to take a short walk with squire was right; her wedding suit west and were anxiously waiting to My good friend,' said he, after costume she could have chosen. The how she'd feel to see how she'd cry! supper, and make some gruel like

'You are only jesting,' I answered. over before the eastern train arrived; so when dere chillen was to be toted fly alive since we got her, arter all the "Not at all," he continued. 'And and sure enough an elderly Quaker off to be sold !-don't I remember expense we've been at, we can't afford The young man, perceiving this, thee will be more surprised at some- couple alighted, and lost no time in when dev took my darter-O, don't 13 to have her die on our hands.' directing their steps toward the hotel.

Hannah.

'I don't intend to run,' said she. ly asked the old gentleman, as he presented himself at the door arm in arm with his wife.

'Here!' promptly responded the bride, bravely advancing towards the interrogator. 'Art thou Hannah Penrose?' de-

'Hannah Penrose once, but Hannah

Lindley now.'

'Then thou art married?' 'I am.'

'How long?'

'About five minutes, perhaps.' Hannah, show us thy husband.'

thou hast found a good wife, and I swayed in the air to prove its strength, self with difficulty to be fed with the hope thee will prove thyself worthy of 'Come here,' he added, seizing Ida gruel; but she seemed not to know so we improved acquaintance with the from our childhood. Unfortunately hope thee will prove thysen worthy of young man; being lone female tourfor us, he is not connected with the her. We were opposed to this marrists, with only a slight acquaintance society to which I belong, and yet age, and hastened hither to prevent it;

But the woman interposed. 'Let of anything that passed beside her head it all his own was feeding her, or be conscious way in dis yer country. No fear but he will hear when anybody calls him.' with the proprieter of the hotel at our religious views are almost iden- but let by-gones be by-gones. Give me thy hand, friend.'

thee and thine great joy."

'Is all forgiven-all forgotten,' replied the uncle.

ure to prevent the marriage, they to think of it!' rightly concluded now that the knot was tied, to contribute all they could, to the happiness and prosperity of the down his rod and releasing his hold of he said. young couple.

'Aunt,' said Hannah, availing herself of a pause in the general conversation, 'I am quite put out because thee won't say a word about my wedding dress.

'Hannah,' replied the aunt, 'thou art a sad madcap to array thyself in agony of torture. Cry now,-cry man's apparel.'

'Well, I suppose I am,' returned scended on the bare, delicate shoul-

attire?

my female dress.'

traveling dress entirely devoid of or- of her tormentor. difference in one's appearance.

uncle of the bride, who was likewise ing. She had fainted. Chloe put darter, when she was holdin on ter my her guardian, made everything satis- both hands into a pail of water, that gown, and for all de blood uts been factory to the young couple. They stood outside the door of her hut, and, took out of dis black carcass, in some all left Potterton in company, on the scooping some up, dashed it into Ida's o' de cuttins-up I'se got. day ensuing the wedding, apparently face, again and again, until she gasped on most excellent terms with each and opened her eyes.

Gentle reader, in this little story I have invented nothing except the like ter have folks die-dat's too good, names of persons and places. The de a'n't no pain in dat-I likes to have 'Be quick, then, Hannah,' remarked incidents actually occurred just as I have related them.

A NOVEL BY MRS. STOWE.

CHLOE'S RECEPTION OF IDA.

· Hillo! what dat? Reckon yer done rob de white hen-roost dis time!'s and · It would be so very odd, was the a fiendish expression passed over her face, as she stretched forth her snaky fingers, and burying them in the child's The act, and her frightful appearance, 'Proceed then, with the ceremony, the time the gal's been awake since don't de pickle put de life into a nig-puire,' said the groom. | we started. Shet up, there, I tell ger, who done hab a cuttin-up!

'Gosh! what's the good of telling

'O no! no!' sobbed Ida: 'poor

Sorry your mammy's dead—got 'Stand your ground, Hannah,' said take me home again,' and the child

> 'Shet up!-there,' said Bill, striking her. Do you suppose I'll stand

what de use o' talkin'?-just give her sommat to break her sperit; dat her. Laying her in the rude bed that dey do de young nigs when dey cries stood in one corner of the hut, he for their mammies. I'se hearn 'em cry, and seen 'em whipped for it many ' de time; and I'se hearn heaps o' white was now seriously alarmed lest she manded the uncle, regarding her with buckra say dere nothin like a good she might die. 'She'd be worth a breakin-in, to save trouble afterwards. cool five hundred to us, he said, mourn-Dat's what does it-breaks dere sperit and learns 'em dere place.'

as any time; for blame me, if the rags, with her long curls wet and 'A miss is just as good as a mile. little jade didn't try to get away comin' clinging round her face, her eyes wide up the hill; and I'm tired of hearing open and dim, as if a mist was before Mr. Lindley stepped up to Hannah's her yell; and, as he spoke, he cut her sight, and her white neck and from the tree beside him a long rod, arms bruised and disfigured with the 'Friend,' said the old gentleman, which he stripped of its leaves and marks of violence. She allowed her-

me,' she said. 'O do! that's a nice bed, and no threats or entreaties could, feller-ye don't know the good 't'll do induce her to speak, or to close her 'And now, Hannah,' said the aunt, me. Don't l'member when de white eyes in sleep. give me thy hand, and let me wish to man flog my darter, my little girl, dat cried cause she was off from me, and and, seating himself at a table, where dev whipped us both till de blood run a hot corn cake and a rasher of bacon down, to make her let go my gown !- were now smoking, he consoled him-Although the old Quaker couple O, do let me do it now—do! Ye self for his fatigues and troubles by were evidently chagrined at their fail-

the child.

don't whip me!'

'I wants ye to cry-I likes to hear ve-it's moosic,' said the hag, pausing with the rod uplifted, to enjoy her loud!' and, as she spoke, the rod derattle-snake !- I likes to hear ye,- | oried for de mammy much as if dey |

blood of my child, where the whips ting more nonce, and I nebber see but Well, never mind, dear aunt; I cut her!' And fast and heavily fell it hurt nigger flesh just as quick as will make the most of my gilt buttons the blows on the arms and shoulders white flesh! and she spoke as she took est, should turn out to be a counter- to-day, and to-morrow I will resume of the victim, covering them with blue, from a shelf a stout cowhide and flourlivid marks; till suddenly, the shrieks ished it around. Hannah fulfilled her promise. We of the child_stopped, her struggles saw her next morning in a neat, brown ceased, and she fell down at the feet sick-ye don't seem to think o' nothin

nament. She looked very pretty, half this had passed in a minute, and though her feminine beauty was a Bill, who had stood by, half amazed it—it's been beat into me, replied she. good deal marred by the masculine and half shocked at this burst of de- Gosh! down on the sugar plantacut of her hair. I liked her appear moniac fury, now sprung forward, tion is de place; and I ll tell ye what, on the piazza. Leaving them togeth- ance better when she was dressed en with an oath, and raised the child, said she earnestly; 'pears like I nebhomme. She was a noble-looking, 'You've killed her, you she-devil, I ber see white buckra, or white child, love-inspiring cavalier, but merely a do believe, said he; and, indeed, she but what I want to get em somewhar, comely woman. Dress makes a great lay in his arms as if dead, for this and tie em up, and gib it to em-pears terrific ordeal had been too much for like twould do me good-pears like I have reason to believe that the that tender frame, so unused to suffer- twould pay me for de blood of my

'em five, and, moreudder, I wants dis . little brat to live, so I can do it again. O, wasn't it jolly to hear her yell!'

she added, with a chuckling laugh.
'No ye don't, old fool!' said Bill, as she again approached with the rode as if about to carry out her cruel de-Such was the being who now rose sire; 'no ye don't hands off! I was at first. 'T wou't do to spile property this way, or Kelly'll be in my hair. Besides, she's mighty nigh dead, now

-see how still she lavs.' 'Gosh! dead, I reckon!' said Chloe. 'Such a little whippin as dat won't kill any young un! I'se seen 'em bar curly hair, drew her towards herself, heap more'n dat fore dey faints away, down in Carolina; and dev don't caused lda to cry with pain and terror. bring 'em to wid water, neider, I There 'tis again,' said Bill: 'that's makes sure, - dev' takes somefun just the way it's been every minute of stronger in dat-O, a'n't I felt it !-

> 'Hold you tongue, you brute!' replied Bill. 'White children a'n't to treated like niggers, a'n't dey, hey !' said the other, with a grin that showed her toothless gums from ear to ear. 'Mighty sight of difference dey'll be 'tween dat little brat in your arms, and dem little niggers in de cave, when ye gets 'em in de market.'.

'Well, hold yer tongue, any way; How I'd like to see her, wouldn't I? mean it shall do this little cretur some The congratulations were scarcely Ha-n't I seed de nigger woman cry good. She ain't eat enough to keep a

Chloe rejuctantly entered the but 'My uncle and aunt!' exclaimed | daddy though, to feel bad, ant ye?' to obey this order, muttering to her-'O, yes. Poor papa! Do, please, self, and licking her flabby hands, like a hyena who had tasted blood, and is driven away from its prey. In a little while Bill followed carrying the child, who had not spoken and hardly showed 'I don't intend to run,' said she.
'Where is Hannah Penrose l' sternthis yelling much longer l'
'Gosh!' interrupted his companion.

Gosh!' interrupted his companion. der that now and then passed over began to chafe her limbs, and force her to swallow a little water, for he fully, 'beside being sich a pretty little thing, as makes me most sorry for her.' 'Zounds! I declar, I believe it will Indeed, it would have moved a heart be a first-rate plan,' said Bill, with an of adamant to have seen her as she oath, and it may as well be done now lay helplessly on that heap of dirty

Wearied out at length, Bill left her, ished, he stretched himself before the 'Take it, then; but mind yourself fire. 'I wonder if I'll have time to what you do,' said Bill, throwing take a nap before Nick Kelly comes,'

Ye havn't once axed for de little O. don't whip me, don't!' cried nigs in de cave, said Chloe, with a Ida; 'l'll be good, I won't cry! O, grin; 'den't ye feel anxious bout dem grin; 'den't ye feel anxious bout dem dear little creturs—piriaps dey wants I allers was imperdent—piriaps 'twas. some gruel too.

'Law, no,' replied Bill they're safe enough when they're once in your claws. A body might as well try to from you-no danger of de niggers.

"But p'r'aps dey wants some gruel,' persisted Chloe. 'Tell ye what, dey's piquant, but in the military form; the I love you more than ever, Hannah. I cry away, I'll make ye pay for the was white, and I'se had to carry in dis out being favorable to virtue.

'Get out, ye old hag! ye make me but whippin, said Bill, with an oath.

'Now, I declare,' said Bill, raising d opened her eyes.
There, now,' said she, 'she's come 'I knew you was about the wickedest himself up and leaning on one elbow, to. I'se glad she a'n't dead. I don't old hag that's managed to keep outof the fire down below, but I never knew you quite equal to this evening. What's come over ye-?

'It's dat child-dat cretur, dat's done it, said Chloe, shaking her cowhide towards the bed. 'I allus feel so when I gets hold of a white young un. Pears like it bring all my whole life up afore me, to see dese little waxy tings dat's dressed up and took such care of, as if dey wasn't de same flesh and blood as niggers. O, aint it fun to find dey feels jest de same tings hurtin em dat niggers does !

*Why, what sets you on so against white folks? said Bill. *I never saw as you was treated worse than other folks.

'Dat's de ting,' replied Chloe eagerly; 'dat's de bery ting. Ef't was me alone, I might tink, as dey use tell me. Itwas cause I was given up to Satan, and was worsem odder folks. But I'se been in many places, and seen good many of my peoples, and when devis best off, devis no better offin dogs and horses, dat's fed and played wid till de massa dies, and den soldand when dey's bad off, de Lord

knows dat's bad 'nuff." · But the rest of them don't feel so hateful and go on so-why need you? You say yourself you was maly, and I

date say, deserve all you got:
'No I didn't, not all,' she replied. What right had dem ar buckra make me work for nothin, and take my chillen and sell em ! Tell ve what !-I'se seen tings! Seven little picininnies I bring into this yer worle o trouble, and see em kicked and cuffed, and 'bused, one way 'n odder, till dey was sold away from me, or I was sold away from dem; and my heart, pears like twas all tore and stuck full of thorns. till t last when I knew my last child was comin, I goes out in de canebreak-I, dat lub de little unborn haby a heap site better in my life, and feels as if de child's mouth suckin at my breast would draw away de dreffle pain here, -and she laid her hand on her heart-'I goes and kneels down in de night, and prays de Lord dat de little cretur may neber draw de bref

' You pray !! said Bill, with a sneer. I reckon de Lord would be astonished to see you on your knees now. You pray, indeed! a pretty hand you'd bo at it! Why didn't you kill it yourself, if you felt so bad ! I've known ém do it ! 'I could n't,' replied Chloe. 'I

Ebery time I took it in my arms to kill it, 'pears like all de strength goed out of me, and de little baby was stronger'n I was."

know some of em does, but I couldn't.

'Then it lived, did it ? said Bill. 'The Lord did n't hear ye-twant no account, your prayer.

' Hear me, no ! she replied fiercely. Dere aint no Lord-dere aint nothin

'Yes, I think so, said Bill. 'Any' way, if there is a devil he's some relatish o' yourn. What's the good o' your being so, ugly ! I never saw a nigger like you.

Dey's all like me, interrupted Chloe, "ony dev keeps it, cause dey's scarce ob de white folks, and dey purtends-dey purtends-it's de ony way to get along easy, is purtendin. But I neber could, more n a little while while at oncet-it went agin me-somefun came up in my throat and choked me when I tried to cringe, and he so mighty 'spectful, like de white folks wants to hab dere niggers. cause I had too much of my white daddy in me.

Bill burst into a loud laugh at thi. run away from Satan as to get away form of Nick Kelly appeared in the last sally, and at the same moment the doorway.

Solitude is dangerous to reason, with-