

# Lewistown Gazette.

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Vol. XXXVI.—Whole No. 1891.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 5, 1850.

New Series—Vol. 4—No. 37.

**Rates of Advertising.**

One square, 18 lines,	2 squares, 6 mos. \$5.00
1 time 50	1 year 8.00
2 times 75	3 mos. 6.00
3 " 1.00	6 " 10.00
1 mo. 1.25	1 year 15.00
3 " 2.50	1 column, 3 mos. 10.00
6 " 4.00	6 " 15.00
1 year 6.00	1 year 25.00
2 squares, 3 times 2.00	Notices before marriages, &c. \$12.
3 mos. 3.50	

Communications recommending persons for office, must be paid in advance at the rate of 25 cents per square.

**W. J. JACOBS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
WILL attend promptly to business entrusted to his care in this and adjoining counties. Office one door west of the Post Office.  
June 28, 1850-ly.

**J. W. PARKER,**  
Attorney at Law,  
LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN CO., PA.  
OFFICE on Market street, two doors east of the Bank.  
[April 12, 1850-1f]

**W. H. IRWIN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HAS resumed the practice of his profession in this and the adjoining counties. Office at the Banking House of Longenecker, Grubb & Co.  
Jan. 20, 1849-1f.

**GEO. W. ELDER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Lewistown, Mifflin County, Pa.  
OFFICE two doors west of the True Democrat Office. Mr. Elder will attend to any business in the Courts of Centre county.  
August 25, 1849-1f.

**DR. J. B. MITCHELL**  
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity. He can always be found at his office, in his drug store, or at the house of Gen. Irwin, unless professionally engaged.  
[March 15, 1850.]

**D. H. ROACH,**  
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.  
MARKET STREET, Lewistown, next door to Judge Ritz's.  
may 24tf

**GREAT EXCITEMENT**  
ABOUT  
**Benjamin Hinkley's Patent**  
Elastic Spring Bottom  
**BEDSTEAD,**  
MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY  
**A. FELIX,**

At the Lewistown Cheap Cabinet Ware Rooms, WHERE the article can be seen at any time among his large stock of other FURNITURE of all descriptions. The following testimonials from those who purchased and have now in use, or had the bottom put into their old bedsteads, will speak for themselves:—  
**CERTIFICATE:**  
This is to certify that I purchased twenty pair of new bedsteads with Hinkley's patent elastic spring bottom in, am well pleased with them, consider them a good article, and would buy no others. I would recommend them to all persons, as they are easily screwed together, and can be kept cleaner than any hitherto made.  
**JAMES ALLISON.**  
I concur with the above and consider it a good article for tavern keepers and others.  
**THOMAS MAYES.**  
We certify that we got A. Felix to put B. Hinkley's patent bottom into our old bedsteads, and that they answer the purpose exceedingly well. We consider it a bedstead that can be kept much cleaner from insects, screwed up firmer than any others, and recommend them to the public.  
**DAVID BLOOM, JOHN CLARK,**  
**JERMAN JACOB, D. SUNDERLAND.**  
Lewistown, April 26, 1850-1f

**NEW**  
**SPRING & SUMMER**  
**GOODS!**

HAVING taken several additional rooms for the use of our store, we are enabled this spring to increase our stock of goods very much, and we now offer our friends a very large and desirable assortment of

**DRY GOODS,**  
**BOOTS, SHOES & BONNETS,**  
**Carpetings, Hardware and Groceries,**

and think we can't be undersold in any of them. A great part of our stock has been purchased at auction, at regular catalogue sales, where nothing but fresh and warranted goods are offered, and by which we save from  
**15 to 20 per cent.,**  
and we feel confident that we can sell a great many articles LOWER than those who buy only of the jobbers, as for instance—

**CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,**  
**CARPETINGS,**  
**BOOTS, SHOES, BONNETS, &c.**  
We invite our friends, and the public generally, to call and look at our goods, and if they afterwards think they can buy for less elsewhere, we will charge them nothing for showing.  
**WATTSON & JACOB.**  
Lewistown, April 12, 1850.

**Paper & Blank Books.**  
THE subscriber has always on hand a fine stock of Printing, Cap, Letter, Wrapping, Window and Wall Papers and Blank Books.  
Writing Papers very low by the Ream.  
**F. J. HOFFMAN.**  
sp12

**IT IS EVIDENT**  
To all discerning minds that  
**BLMYER has the most**  
**SPRING & SUMMER GOODS**  
THAT has been brought to Lewistown this season, and withal so cheap that he would undersell it must wake up a little earlier than he ever did before. The stock comprises in great variety,

**Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets,**  
Vestings, Croton Cloths, Cashmeres, and Cashmerets; Tweeds, Mohair Cords, Drillings, Velvet Cords, French Cassimeres, Doe Skin do., white and fancy Marseilles, &c. A splendid assortment of

**Ladies' Dress Goods.**  
Grosde Naps, Satin du Chenes, an elegant assortment of striped, figured and plain Silks, Bareges, Chalkey, Muslin de Laines, Apapas, Lunestres, Gingham, Lawns, Mulls, Jaconets, Bombazines, striped and plain Muslins, &c. He has also an extensive variety of the

**CHEAPEST CARPETING**  
that has yet been brought to this place; together with a never-ending assortment of  
**READY MADE CLOTHING,**  
which will be sold at prices to suit purchasers. Besides this, he has

**HARDWARE,**  
**Queensware, Glassware,**  
and an unparalleled supply of  
**GROCERIES.**

Ladies and gentlemen who wish to clothe themselves in a becoming dress, such as is called for in the course of human events by fashion and public opinion, are invited to take a look at his stock before purchasing at other places. His clerks are ever ready and willing to exhibit to all, and if price and quality don't suit, there will be no grumbling.  
**GEORGE BLYMYER**  
Lewistown, April 12, 1850.

**GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO**  
**CASH BUYERS!**  
THE subscribers having purchased the stock of goods lately owned by C. L. JONES at a heavy discount on their first cost, now offer them at the same stand, at

**PHILADELPHIA PRICES,**  
in order to close them out. This stock has nearly all been recently bought, and is well selected, and as it is the desire of the present owners to run it off in the shortest possible time,

**Cash Buyers**  
will have such an opportunity for  
**GOOD BARGAINS**  
as rarely occurs. The assortment of

**LADIES' DRESS GOODS**  
is very fine, embracing a SPECTED LOT OF FIGURED, PLAIN, CHANGEABLE AND FOULARD

**SILKS,**  
**Handsome Bareges, French Lawns, Gingham, Prints, Fringes, Gimps, &c. &c.**  
The stock also of

**BONNETS, SHOES, PARASOLS,**  
AND  
**BONNET TRIMMINGS,**  
is large and desirable, and can be had at

**CITY PRICES**  
**English & French**  
**BROAD CLOTHS,**  
**CASSIMERES, SATINETTS,**  
**READY MADE CLOTHING,**  
**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
AND  
**Summer Hats,**  
can all be bought at first cost.

**MERCHANTS** wishing to replenish will find they can do better by buying from this stock than by applying to Philadelphia.  
(Apply soon, as the stock will be kept open but a short time.)  
**A. SIGLER & CO.**  
Lewistown, may 3, 1850.

**Indemnity.**  
THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Philadelphia—OFFICE 163 Chestnut street, near Fifth street.

**DIRECTORS**  
Charles N. Banker, Geo. R. Richards,  
Thomas Hart, Mordecai D. Lewis,  
Tobias Wagner, Adolphe E. Borie,  
Samuel Grant, David S. Brown,  
Jacob R. Smith, Morris Patterson.

Continue to make insurance, perpetual or limited, on every description of property in TOWN & COUNTRY, at rates as low as are consistent with security.  
The Company have reserved a large Contingent Fund, which, with their Capital and Premiums safely invested, affords ample protection to the assured.  
The assets of the Company, on January 1st, 1849, as published agreeably to an Act of Assembly, were as follows, viz:

Mortgages,	\$1,017,428 41
Real Estate,	94,724 83
Temporary Loans,	96,091 85
Stocks,	51,223 25
Cash, &c.,	38,894 37
	\$1,338,367 71

Since their incorporation, a period of eighteen years, they have paid upwards of One Million Four Hundred Thousand Dollars, losses by fire, thereby affording an evidence of the advantage of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness all liabilities.  
**CHARLES N. BANKER, President.**  
**CHARLES G. BANKER, Secretary.**  
AGENT for Mifflin county, **R. C. HALE,**  
Esq., Lewistown. [ap12 ly]

**Selling off at Cost**  
AND  
**NO MISTAKE!!**

**INTENDING** to relinquish the Dry Goods business in this place and engaging in other pursuits, the splendid stock of Goods now on the shelves and counters of

**NUSBAUM, BROTHERS,**  
comprising, in great variety, all the leading articles usually found in a carefully selected stock, and a considerable quantity of

**FINE GOODS**  
not always to be had, will be sold off AT COST. As is well known, we have always sold CHEAP, and as the stock was purchased RIGHT—we may say without boasting, as low as any one could have bought it—it will be sold RIGHT. The selection consists of

**Fancy & Staple Dry Goods,**  
Such as Fancy Prints at all prices, Gingham, Checks, Alpaca, De Laines, Merinos, Silks of all kinds, and a general assortment of Ladies' Dress Goods.

**Cloths, Cassimeres & Satinets,**  
Jeans, Tweeds, Kerseys, Flannels, &c.  
**Bleached & Brown Muslins,**  
Ticking, Shawls, Ribbons, Laces, Capstuffs, Fringes, Gimps, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Combs, &c. &c.

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
AND  
**READY MADE CLOTHING,**  
Together with a good and general assortment of  
**GROCERIES.**

Should any one be desirous of purchasing the whole stock, it will be sold a bargain. The stand is a good one, and in such case possession would be given in a short time.  
P. S.—All persons indebted on the books are earnestly requested to call and make settlement on or before the **FIRST DAY OF JUNE NEXT**, as after that date they will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

**HO! FOR CALIFORNIA!**  
**GOLD! GOLD!!**  
**Great Bargains at Thomas' Cheap Cash Store!!**

I AM now selling off my stock at LESS THAN PHILADELPHIA PRICES, and to all who want BARGAINS will say that now's your time! DRY GOODS will be retailed at prices such as follows:—  
LINENS for Pantaloon at \$1.10 and 12¢ cents per yd.  
CALICO that cost 15 cents will now be sold at 10 cents.  
FUR HATS, \$1.00

**BOOTS and SHOES,** of superior manufacture, are offered below city prices, besides a thousand articles too tedious to mention selling after the same fashion.  
I have also a fine assortment of choice LIQUORS, among which is some of the best Monongahela Whiskey ever offered. Patent Cigars, CHEESE, HAM, SUGAR, and BREAD & BUTTER; Also, a fine stock of Cooking, Nine Plate, and other STOVES, lower, much lower, than Philadelphia prices. Also,  
**Salt, Fish and Plaster,**  
Fishing Tackle, such as Trout Rods, and Cane Rods at \$1 per hundred.

**The News from California**  
By the last steamer are so encouraging as to have induced me to sell off, pull up stakes and make tracks for the El Dorado. Hence I am determined to sell out, go to California, and try my skill in gathering yellow gold. The lease of the room I occupy has still two years to run, and the BEST STAND IN TOWN for the business, so that greater inducements for one having a mind to embark in the mercantile business is rarely offered.

**Two Carpenters Wanted.**  
The undersigned being a carpenter by trade, wishes to employ two carpenters, young men, to accompany him to California. He will pay their passage and give them a chance to work it out. None but sober, steady men need apply.

**AUCTION!**  
If the goods are not sold out within two months, they will be sold at auction. As good bargains are every where to be had. Come and see for yourselves. Remember a few doors west of the Black Bear Tavern.

**THREE HOUSES AND LOTS FOR SALE,**  
All in Lewistown. For further particulars apply to  
**J. THOMAS.**  
Lewistown, May 31, 1850-1f

**WATCHES AND JEWELRY.**  
THE undersigned has just returned from the east with a large addition to his stock of  
**Clocks, Watches & Jewelry,**  
which he will dispose of on the principle of "small profits and quick sales." Of the assortment he has on hand he will briefly enumerate a few of the leading articles, such as

**Thirty Hour Brass Clocks, Eight Day Clocks;**  
**Accordeons and Musical Boxes;**  
**Ladies' & Gentlemen's Breast Pins & Finger Rings;**  
**Ear Rings, Bracelets, Slides, Gold Medallions;**  
**Gold Pencils, Gold Pens, Gold Guard & Fob Chains;**  
**Silver Table, Tea and Salt Spoons;**  
**Rödger's Pen Knives;**

He also keeps an assortment of  
**Razors and Stroops, Hair Brushes, Purses, Port Monies, Money Belts, Envelopes, Note Paper, Motto Wafers, Combs, Instantans,**  
with a variety of other knick knacks too numerous to mention.

**REPAIRING OF CLOCKS AND WATCHES**  
attended to promptly and correctly, as usual. **Old Gold and Silver** will be bought, and the highest price paid for it. Call at the **DIAMOND WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE,** two doors east of Turner's Hotel, where you are sure to get bargains.  
**JOHN P. SCHLOSSER.**  
Lewistown, June 7, 1850-3m

**Water Crackers.**  
**PITTSBURGH WATER CRACKERS,**  
fresh—a fine lot just received and for sale at  
**A. A. BANKS'**  
Diamond Drug store.

**Poetry.**  
For the Gazette.  
**RETURN OF THE VOLUNTEERS.**  
BY M. R. CAMPBELL.

"REMNANTS OF WAR.—The remnant of the New York Regiment of Volunteers—who returned from Mexico some months since, bearing upon their persons, as well as upon the blood-stained battle-torn banner of the corps, indubitable evidence of the hardships and perils which they had encountered at Churubusco, at the storming of Chapultepec, and in the various other brilliant actions in which the Empire State was so gallantly represented—yesterday followed to their last resting place the remains of a young comrade whose memory was endeared to them by fellowship in their sufferings, their achievements, and their glory, who, after returning to his native land, died at the age of 19, of wounds received in the engagement first named. Such was the fate of HENRY S. WOOD, whose remains were yesterday deposited beneath the soil of Greenwood by his sorrowing fellow soldiers."—New York Courier.

They have left the hostile city—  
And curbed their deadly hate,  
Not a sound of joy or gladness  
Doth their faltering drummer bring,  
And their belted ensign droopeth,  
Like the wounded eagle's wing.

Are these our gallant soldiers?  
Our triumphant legions bold?  
Or the foe's pallid hostage  
From the prison's gloomy hold?  
They are marching on in silence,  
With their heavy-sounding tread,  
Where the scattered bones are bleaching  
Of the unseparated dead.

Hark! methinks the dead are speaking;  
Turn, soldiers, turn and hear:  
"Bear us back one little message  
To the friends that were so dear,  
And tell them we are sleeping  
On the sultry Mex'can plains—  
Tell them we never shall visit  
Our own dear North again.

"Tell them in life's last ebbing  
Was our hearts and thoughts with them,  
But tell them not the jargon  
Howled our only requiem."  
As they turn and in silence  
From that wild unsheltered bier,  
Checks, that blanch'd not in the battle,  
Pale beneath the falling tear.

They have come—a shout of welcome  
The expectant heart relieves,  
While a frail and tottering burden  
The extended arms receive,  
To the wild and joyous greetings  
Make they only this reply:  
"Be our graves in yon old churchyard—  
We are coming home—to die!"

"Withered hopes within our bosom—  
Withered laurels on our brow—  
Is all that we are bringing—  
All that's left of glory now.  
Worn and weary with sojourning  
'Neath a burning, brazen sky,  
We have come o'er land and ocean—  
We are coming home—to die!"  
KISHACQUILLAS, June, 1850.

**Miscellaneous.**  
**TALE OF REAL LIFE.**  
BY MISS SEDGWICK.

"I am going round to Broad street to inquire of Ross, the glover, about little Lucy Wendall."

"Lucy Wendall! Who is she?"  
"She is a pretty little Dutch girl, who lived opposite to me in that bit of a little dwelling, that looks like a crack or a seam between the two houses on each side of it. She lived there with her grand parents, natives of this city, and once proprietors of many a lot within it, but they had been out-bargained and out-witted till they were reduced to this little tenement some twenty feet by fifteen. Their only surviving descendant was my little friend Lucy, a pretty, fair-skinned, fair-haired, blue-eyed girl, of a most modest, quiet, engaging demeanor. For many months after we moved to State street, I knew nothing of the family; but from such observations as the eye could take, neatness was the ruling passion of the household. Their only servant Minerva (the goddess of wisdom should have known better) used to scrub the house weekly from garret to cellar; their only carpet was shook every Saturday; the steps were scoured daily, and I never, in my life, saw the old woman without a dusting-cloth in her hand. Such a war of extermination did she carry on against the intruding particles, that my friend E. used to say, it must be hard to think of 'turning to dust.'"

Lucy had no visitors, no companions; and of the only indulgence of the old people, which was sitting on the stoop, every pleasant afternoon, according to the ancient Dutch custom, she never partook. She never went out, excepting on Sunday to church, and then she reminded me of one of those bright, pretty flowers, that hang on the cragged, bare stems of the cactus. I pitied her, her spring of life seemed passing away so drearily. My pity was misplaced; and I felt it to be so when I looked into her serene and sweet countenance, and I saw there the impress of that happiness which certainly flows from duties religiously performed. It is a great matter, Grace, to have your desires bounded within your station; to be satisfied with the quiet, unnoticed performance of the duties Providence has allotted to you, and not to waste your efforts or strength in seeking to do good, or to obtain pleasure beyond your sphere. This is true wisdom; and this was Lucy Wendall's. At last here came to this obscure family, what comes to all, death and its changes. The

old man and his wife died within a day of each other, of the influenza that then raged in the city. The hope of serving the pretty orphan induced me to go to the house. She received me gratefully and as an old friend; and though we had never exchanged a word together, there had been an interchange of kind looks and friendly nods—those little humanities that bind even strangers together.

On inquiry into her affairs, I found that she was left almost penniless, but a discreet and kind female friend had procured a place for her in Ross' glove factory. Lucy was skilled in all the art and handicraft of the needle. Ross, it seems, is a very thriving tradesman; and to the warm recommendation of Lucy's friend he had promised to board her in his own family, and allow her sufficient compensation for her labor.

In a few days she removed to her new home. It is now fifteen months since she left our street. She came once to tell me that she was perfectly satisfied with her place, and since then I have heard nothing of her. Do not look so reproving, my lady Mentor. I have been intending for some time to call at Mr. Ross' to make inquiries about her. My story has brought us almost to the shop; "John Ross, glove manufacturer." This must be the place. Stop one moment, Grace, and look through the window; that man, no doubt, is Ross himself. What a fine head! You might know such a man would succeed in the world, let his lot be cast where it would. He would have made a resolute general, a safe statesman; but here he is an honest, thriving glover, and that perhaps is just as well; nothing truer than the trite old couplet:

"Honor and fame from no condition rise;  
Act well your part, there all the glory lies."  
"The old man looks as though he might be a little tyrannical though. Heaven grant poor Lucy may not have suffered from that trait in his physiognomy. The only customer is coming out; now we have a clear field, let us go in."

"Mr. Ross, I believe?"  
"The same, ma'am."  
"I came, Mr. Ross, to inquire after a young woman who came to live with you last Christmas."

"I have had a great many young women living with me ma'am."  
"The old man's humor requires me to be explicit. Her name, Mr. Ross, was Lucy Wendall."

"The next morning, they had both cleared out, and everybody thought they had gone off to get married, and so I believed till night, when John came in like a distracted man, and said he had been all day seeking Lucy, in vain—that the only friend she had in the city knew nothing of her—and when I answered 'so much the better,' accused me of cruelty, and then followed high words, such as never should have passed between father and son; and it ended in turning him from my door. I do not wonder you turn away—but hear me. Saturday night, three days after, John came home an altered man. He was as humble as if he only had been in the wrong. He begged pardon, and promised to obey me in all things but marrying Amy Bruce. 'I give up Lucy, father,' said he, 'but I cannot marry any one else.' I forgave him, from the bottom of my heart I forgave him—and I longed to ask him to forgive me—but I have not come to that yet. I asked him what had brought him back to duty. He put into my hands a letter he had received from Lucy; she had persevered in not seeing him—but such a letter, ladies! It ministers could speak so to the heart there would be no sin in the world. She said she had desisted to suffer for carrying matters so far without my knowledge. She spoke of me as the kindest of fathers, and the kindest of masters. Then she spoke of the duty a child owed a parent—said she never should have any peace of mind till she heard we were reconciled; and told him it would be in vain for him to seek her, for she had solemnly resolved never to see him again. This paper was blistered with tears from the top to the bottom; but saving and excepting nothing from which you guess what it cost her to write the letter.

"I could not stand it; my heart melted within me. I found her that very night, and without loss of time, brought her back to my house, and there," he added, walking hastily to the farther end of the shop and throwing open a door that led into the back parlor, "there madam, is the long and short of it." And there, was one of the most touching scenes of human life. My pretty, dutiful friend, became a wife and mother, her infant in her arms, and her husband sitting beside her, watching the first intimations of intelligence and love in his bright little eyes. Such should be the summer of happiness when the spring is consecrated in virtue."

"Not intentionally, I am sure, Mr. Ross."

"You shall hear, ma'am. I have an only son, John Ross—a fine, fresh-looking, good-natured lad. I set my heart on his marrying his cousin, Amy Bruce. She is the daughter of my youngest sister, and had a pretty fortune in hand, enough to set John up in any business he fancied. There was no reason in the world why he should not like Amy. I had kept my wishes to myself, because I knew that your folks' love is like an unbroken cord, that will not mind spur nor bit. I never mistrusted that anything was going wrong, till one day I heard the girls making a great wonderment about a canary bird that they found when they went in

the morning into the work-shop, in a cage hanging over Lucy's seat; and then I remembered that John asked me for five dollars the day before, and when I asked what he wanted it for, he looked sheepish and made no answer. I thought it prudent before matters went any further to tell John my wishes about his cousin Amy. My wishes, ma'am, I have always made a law to my children. To be sure, I have taken care, for the most part, that they should be reasonable. I am a little willful. I own it; and children obey your parents' is the law both of scripture and nature. So I told John, I did not hint my suspicions about Lucy, but told him my marriage with his cousin he could have no objections to, and to see about without delay on peril of my pleasure. He was silent and down-cast, but knew that I was determined, and I believed he would not disobey me. A few evenings after, I saw light in the work-shop after the usual time. I went to inquire into it. I had on my slippers and my steps made little or no sound. The upper part of the door was set with glass. I saw Lucy finishing off a pair of gloves—my son was standing by her. It appears that they were for him; and insisted upon her trying them on his hand. Hers poor thing seemed to tremble. The glove would not go on, but it came off, and their hands met without gloves, and a nice fit they were. I burst in upon them. I asked John if this was his obedience to me, and I told Lucy to quit my service immediately. Now the whole matter is past, I must do John the justice to say he stood by her like a man. He had given his heart and promised his hand to Lucy, and she owned she loved him—him who was not worthy of her love. He said, too, something of my being a kind father, and a kind man; and he would not believe that the first case of my doing a wrong would be to the orphan girl whom Providence had placed under our roof. Ma'am, you will wonder that I hardened my heart to all this, but you know that anger is a short madness, and so it is; and besides, there is nothing makes us so deaf to reason and true feeling as the strong sense we are wilfully doing wrong. I was harsh, and John lost his temper, and Lucy cried, and was too frightened to speak; it ended by my telling Lucy she should not stay another day in my house, and John, that if he did not obey me, my curse should be upon him.

"The next morning, they had both cleared out, and everybody thought they had gone off to get married, and so I believed till night, when John came in like a distracted man, and said he had been all day seeking Lucy, in vain—that the only friend she had in the city knew nothing of her—and when I answered 'so much the better,' accused me of cruelty, and then followed high words, such as never should have passed between father and son; and it ended in turning him from my door. I do not wonder you turn away—but hear me. Saturday night, three days after, John came home an altered man. He was as humble as if he only had been in the wrong. He begged pardon, and promised to obey me in all things but marrying Amy Bruce. 'I give up Lucy, father,' said he, 'but I cannot marry any one else.' I forgave him, from the bottom of my heart I forgave him—and I longed to ask him to forgive me—but I have not come to that yet. I asked him what had brought him back to duty. He put into my hands a letter he had received from Lucy; she had persevered in not seeing him—but such a letter, ladies! It ministers could speak so to the heart there would be no sin in the world. She said she had desisted to suffer for carrying matters so far without my knowledge. She spoke of me as the kindest of fathers, and the kindest of masters. Then she spoke of the duty a child owed a parent—said she never should have any peace of mind till she heard we were reconciled; and told him it would be in vain for him to seek her, for she had solemnly resolved never to see him again. This paper was blistered with tears from the top to the bottom; but saving and excepting nothing from which you guess what it cost her to write the letter.

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the morning into the work-shop, in a cage hanging over Lucy's seat; and then I remembered that John asked me for five dollars the day before, and when I asked what he wanted it for, he looked sheepish and made no answer. I thought it prudent before matters went any further to tell John my wishes about his cousin Amy. My wishes, ma'am, I have always made a law to my children. To be sure, I have taken care, for the most part, that they should be reasonable. I am a little willful. I own it; and children obey your parents' is the law both of scripture and nature. So I told John, I did not hint my suspicions about Lucy, but told him my marriage with his cousin he could have no objections to, and to see about without delay on peril of my pleasure. He was silent and down-cast, but knew that I was determined, and I believed he would not disobey me. A few evenings after, I saw light in the work-shop after the usual time. I went to inquire into it. I had on my slippers and my steps made little or no sound. The upper part of the door was set with glass. I saw Lucy finishing off a pair of gloves—my son was standing by her. It appears that they were for him; and insisted upon her trying them on his hand. Hers poor thing seemed to tremble. The glove would not go on, but it came off, and their hands met without gloves, and a nice fit they were. I burst in upon them. I asked John if this was his obedience to me, and I told Lucy to quit my service immediately. Now the whole matter is past, I must do John the justice to say he stood by her like a man. He had given his heart and promised his hand to Lucy, and she owned she loved him—him who was not worthy of her love. He said, too, something of my being a kind father, and a kind man; and he would not believe that the first case of my doing a wrong would be to the orphan girl whom Providence had placed under our roof. Ma'am, you will wonder that I hardened my heart to all this, but you know that anger is a short madness, and so it is; and besides, there is nothing makes us so deaf to reason and true feeling as the strong sense we are wilfully doing wrong. I was harsh, and John lost his temper, and Lucy cried, and was too frightened to speak; it ended by my telling Lucy she should not stay another day in my house, and John, that if he did not obey me, my curse should be upon him.

"The next morning, they had both cleared out, and everybody thought they had gone off to get married, and so I believed till night, when John came in like a distracted man, and said he had been all day seeking Lucy, in vain—that the only friend she had in the city knew nothing of her—and when I answered 'so much the better,' accused me of cruelty, and then followed high words, such as never should have passed between father and son; and it ended in turning him from my door. I do not wonder you turn away—but hear me. Saturday night, three days after, John came home an altered man. He was as humble as if he only had been in the wrong. He begged pardon, and promised to obey me in all things but marrying Amy Bruce. 'I give up Lucy, father,' said he, 'but I cannot marry any one else.' I forgave him, from the bottom of my heart I forgave him—and I longed to ask him to forgive me—but I have not come to that yet. I asked him what had brought him back to duty. He put into my hands a letter he had received from Lucy; she had persevered in not seeing him—but such a letter, ladies! It ministers could speak so to the heart there would be no sin in the world. She said she had desisted to suffer for carrying matters so far without my knowledge. She spoke of me as the kindest of fathers, and the kindest of masters. Then she spoke of the duty a child owed a parent—said she never should have any peace of mind till she heard we were reconciled; and told him it would be in vain for him to seek her, for she had solemnly resolved never to see him again. This paper was blistered with tears from the top to the bottom; but saving and excepting nothing from which you guess what it cost her to write the letter.

"I could not stand it; my heart melted within me. I found her that very night, and without loss of time, brought her back to my house, and there," he added, walking hastily to the farther end of the shop and throwing open a door that led into the back parlor, "there madam, is the long and short of it." And there, was one of the most touching scenes of human life. My pretty, dutiful friend, became a wife and mother, her infant in her arms, and her husband sitting beside her, watching the first intimations of intelligence and love in his bright little eyes. Such should be the summer of happiness when the spring is consecrated in virtue."

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