Independent Republican.

"Freedom and right against slavery and wrong."

C. F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS.

MONTROSE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1857.

H. H. FRAZIER, PUBLISHER .. VOL. 8. NO. 81.

From the Louisville Journal. THE RATTLE SNAKE. BY REV. T. HEMPSTRAD.

Earth hath a thousand tongues that sing An unrecorded melody, And many a loathly, creeping thing A veiled or slighted majesty—
A slow-paced worm that all deride,
A look, a breeze may dash aside moonbeam or a tone hath nower

The arm of strength, the crown of pride; A breath too faint to lift the flower, To crush us in the evil hour, As bold and thoughtful men will tell, Who thread the wild and pierce the dell, And climb the cliffs and splinter'd rocks. Rent by the old-world Vulcan-shocks, Where thou, dread mountain king, doet lie Where thou, dread mountain king, doe
With spotted mail and flaming eye,
And thy hege quivering volume roll'd
In purple spire and bristling fold,
Within the walls of matted brake, O fair and beautiful is earth."

With beaming eyes and loving words, And dance of leaves and joy of birds, Yet fill'd with myriad forms of death; Her gems, her seasons, growth and birth, Her rest, her change, her tears and mirth To face the fever, rack and strife, The splendor and the gloom of life; Unnumber'd as the wrinkled shells That gleam in ocean's secret cells, Swing evermore the viewless gates, At which a grizzly warder waits
To waft the exiled soul away.
From home and the dear light of day; Anon, as gently, softly comes
The Reaper, as the lisping breeze
That lifts the Mid-May's yellow blooms
Or mars the glass of Summer seas; His footsteps noiseless as the sound Of buds in spicy nights of Spring, Which pierce the tolding walls that round In waxen flake and fibre cling— Yet Death bath many a nighty dom Whose hinges grate a dismal roar That runs along the shivering soul, In shrick and wail and sexton-toll, To hail the portals of the grave.

Midst roaring gun and ringing glaive.

Midst limbs, by foaming chargers trod,
And grappling hands and slippery sod,
And long, fond bolted cannon-ode;
To hear the hopl, the hiss and clash Of waves on waves that madly dash, From blue Niagara's thunder-steep; To see at midnight, finshing nigh, Powerless to parley or to fly, Then meet the quick, tremendous bound
That dashes out our gasping breath
In pattering blood-gouts o'er the ground—
Oh, this is horror, this is death,
Which he who blanchless meets, must feel His brain engitt with triple steel. And earth hath many a gloomy path Steep slanting to the hall of Death, Less mighty than the whirlwind's wrath Or tiger's bound or volley'd scarl Of battle's blue, vindictive breath; And in our dells and by the rills, And on the rock-embattled hill And deep within the lonely wood. Where the young panther moans for food,

There have been shricks, and eyes grew dim That saw the branches cound them swim, And felt a sudden shadow fall As from the concave's vestal wall And mossy plain and vaulted blue Go rocking from their dizzy view, Where thou beside the mouldering trunk That in the moist dark earth hath sunk, And by the cleft thy bower dost make, Death-darting, fiery Rattlesnake!
Fierce dweller midst the rocky glades, And lonely, damp, enormous shades, Of heavy oaks and charlon pines, And chaos of gigantic vines, That when the night-winds on them rose, Their leafy hallelqishs pour,
As if, upon their golden cars,
To chain the car of rushing stars— Appalling worm! thy home is where The wild wolf makes his dreary lair Midst crimson mose and cypress shade, And brambles thorny palisade—

The hunter from his pathway starts, His pulses fly with wilder bound, As thy fierce eye upon him darts Like lightning leaping from the ground.

Where through the sunder'd boughs in gold.

A blush from Morning's cheek hath roll'd. In which, with trickling venom warm, Gleams, like a brand, thy lurking form, While thy quick rattle, quick and keen, Rings through the lonely, allvan-accese. Rings through the sonery, suvan-acc.
But if, of danger unaware,
His foot impinge thy curtain'd lair.
Thy fang disclos'd, thy form dilate.
With kindling ire and instant fate. God! what a last, electric blow! That sends the rocks, the hills and sky In misty ruin reeling by! Thy glittering coils to men disclose A symbol of all mortal woes; Down through the long, dim ages gone, Thought roves in gloom and silence, on To where the Eden rills and bowers To rapture charm'd the radiant hours, And where beside the mystic Tree, Lay one who wore a shape like thee, And chain'd with lotus-words the ear Of her who could not choose but hear.

Tet, reptile, round whose savage home, Hen pause and shudder as they roam, Upon thy fiery shape I gaze Alike are with the infant's woos,
And Earthquake's house, Triantic throes;
And in thy folds and burning eyes,
Like brewing storms in Tropic skies,
A fierce, barbaric beauty lies,
and tells that He whose hand bath pil'd Andes' serenc, tremendous brows In domes of cyclisting snows, Amidst the swoop, the growl and clang Of whirlwind's wings unmov'd to hang, Hath made the terrible and wild And tipp'd with death thy glescning fang.

Two Kicks PROM A Horse - Judge Burke, of South Carolina, rode from circuit to circuit on horseback, accompanied by a servant, who was directed to keep close behind him, while to hear that I resembled my mother, whom he meditated as pleased nimself, by the I scarce remember, but who was a beautiful way. Jogging along in this way on one occasion, the servant pressed up too near to the | be beautiful, but I hope they will find me | was paid for, and the other hundred he would horse which he rode, and which happened to like my mother in beart and mind, as well be an ill-natured brute, and the consequence as in face. was that the horse kicked the negro on the leg, who, observing that it did not interrupt his master's study, sprang off his horse, and picking up a stone threw it at the horse, which and crying out in apparent agony; as soon beside my cousin Mary's eldest daughter. as the Judge could straighten himself, he turned around and said to the prostrate ne-

Aw larger Wind.—I leave and bequeathe for my beloved wife Bridget, the whole of my beloved had down and rolled across the top, will, Walker hat lived in affluence, and is mode to my oldest som people in the bridget of a recommendation of the people in the bridget of a recommendation of Walker's apologists impeach the correct of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of Walker's apologists impeach the correct of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of Walker's apologists impeach the correct of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of Walker's apologists impeach the correct of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome The moment she had a recommendation of the prome left, it goes to Terrance McCarry,

From the New York Ledger. PAULINA'S RUSE. How the Best Wealth was Gained.

DY MARY C. VACCHAN.

PAULINA ARNOLD was a beauty, and the ossessor of a large fortune. She had been left an orphan at an early age, and at eighteen, by the terms of her father's will, came into possession of a large estate which he had partly inherited, partly accumulated. Of course, she became a belle, at her entree in to society; of course, she was besieged by Lee, and at his father's death would probably crowds of fortune hunters, by adventurers, be the owner of some hundreds of acres of by foreign quasi noblemen, by dashing spendthrifts of good family and empty pockets.-Few cared for her bright, young beauty; still well pleased at the attachment that has fewer for her warm, loving heart—it was the grown up between Frank and Lucy. heiress they sought, not the graceful, affection-

ate girl-not the lofty, noble woman.

announced for the next week. It was the petted belle and heiress. To her I am only height of the opera season; Mrs. Fanshaw's the orphan child of her dead friend and cousfancy ball was to come off in ten days-had' not Paulina forgotten her engagements at father left me means of support, and that is

She had not; but yesterday she read some of the letters in her mother's escritoire, and she had become interested in the writersher mother's friends and relatives. She was going at once to seek them out. They were quiet country folks, and she should go alone, without servants, and in her simplest dress. In her astonishment, Mrs. Encourt forgot

to inquire where was her destination. The carriage, which Paulina had sent her maid to order before coming down to breakfast, was already at the door. The maid came down with her carpet-baz; the footman fol-lowed with a little trunk; Paulina tied or her here. bonnet and cloak, and was gone before Mrs. Encourt recovered sufficiently to ask any

In an hour the carriage returned, driven by the footman. Paulina had concluded to take the coachman, an old man, who had been in her father's service before she was born, with her until she reached the last stage of her journey.

from thence to a large inland city, where she | cultivated mind. left the railroad and he had seen her seated Frank Lee went to Concord last week, to Mrs. Encourt very soon.

very near Concord, for nobody there knew getting her letters posted in Concord.

What Paulina did, what she saw and fel

arrived she wrote thus: N., New Hampshire January 18, 18and as we circled the house I saw the group feel every wish fulfilled.

I told him what I had said, and then we gathered around the supple hearth in the I slipped out, and went to my own room kitchen. I had time but for a glance, for the to get my purse. When I returned I saw teresting, full of anecdote, of high-toned sentences.

ing the candle aloft in the back ground. In a moment I stood upon the threshold, with cousin Mary's face beauing upon me. in his hand. She looked so kind and motherly that I longed to feel her arms encircling ne, and to lay my head upon her bosom.
"Iam Paulina Arnold!" I sail, simply.-

"I am Anna Milmer's child." In a moment I lay in her arms, and she ed my head I saw the children standing in a saw the value of the notes-"my dear Paueyes slily with his coat-sleeve, and holding your money. It is all you have, is it not?" out the other hand, while the boy, who had threshold, stamping off the snow, and gazing here, and I can get more at any time. I beg in stupid astonishment at the scene.

Mr. Rhodes, simply, but with such hearty estly your due for helping such an idle girl welcome in his tones that I d no difficulty so long. I should have spent"—"twice in believing what he said, all when I told that sum for trifles in New York," I was that he could almost have believed that she passed since she left it. It made me glad exchange of commodities. woman, and good as beautiful. I am glad to

as in face.

may our the tenderest green leaves clothe cossins—a fine, healthy handsome group, all the trees; the sun shines warmly upon some near manhood, some in the bloom of the mellow earth in which they are planting maidenhood, and a row of children of all ages the seeds of grains and vegetables; the it unluckily missed and took effect between down to little Anna, the baby still, though streams murmur, all loosened as they are the Judge's aboulders. The instant the ne she is three years old. Presently supper from their icy thraldom; even the birds are gro saw what had been done, he fell in the was ready and we all sat down. I was sur- returning, and are building their nests in the road with his hands clasped around his leg prised to hear my driver invited to a sent

But he came as a matter of course. I sup- ening of Nature! Mrs. Erocourt urges me pose there is little distinction of classes in to return home, but I am determined to regro. "Stephen, child, what alls you?" "Lord this rural region. When supper was over main here. I am as a child to these excel. Ernovers was waiting to welcome us. She

York shillin' 'Il be enough. I s'pose I il nave to give old Grey an extra feed of cats when I get home. But I hadn't the least objection to comin' here,"

The cost a six plance at Lucy Rhodes that tact with Mrs. Lee's boarders until yester-York shillin' 'll be enough. I s'pose I'll have all, I shall be discovered; for Miss Arnold, wooed you. Are you so much of a belle as

each other," said Cousin Mary, as they went ed bere because Hubert was to come home. out. On questioning her Hearned that Frank was the son of a neighboring farmer, Deacon, at the village. For the world I world not the finest land in New Hampshire. Evidently, Cousin Mary and her husband are very

Cousin Mary took me to my room at an-

early hour, or what seemed so to me, and I showed her my mother a miniature and some packages of letters, many of them her own, chaperone, that she was going on a short visit to the country, to seek our some distant and almost forgotten friends of her mother.

Mrs. Encourt life up her hands and eyes in astonishment. Three great parties were in astonishment. Three great parties were left me she kissed me affectionately, called me her dear child, and bade me remember that this was my home as long as I chose to stay with them. She knows nothing of the enough for her to know at present. I will not tell her that I am rich, unless I see that for as soon as I had laid aside my hat and my riches can be made serviceable to her or her household.

I have a delightful room. It is large, and simply though tastefully furnished. A bright warm carpet upon the floor, a snowy bed, a dark antique chest of drawers, that Cousin Mary says once belonged to my grandmother; tables, chairs, a stove that makes it summer-like here, though the wide landscape is white with snow as far as eye can reach, and the wintry winds are whistling past the windows. I am sure I shall he very happy

April 10, 18-. I have been here almost three months—the most quietly happy months that I remember since my dear father's death? I have learned to love all this dear family, and, that I might not be the only drone in the hive, I have been teaching Lucy to draw; hearing the younger children read; embroidering pretty frocks for little Anna, Then she would send him back. She sent a who because she is a lovely child, and bemessage to Mrs. Encourt, requesting her to cause she bears my mother's name, shall be let all things go on at home as if she were my peculiar protege. In the evenings I road He had accompanied his mistress to Boston; marks, that show the native force of his un-

in the stage-coach, which was to convey her and he brought me a batch of letters from to the New Hampshire village which was Mrs Erncourt; one also from Carrie Page, her, destination. He did not think Miss Pau- full of news, and gossip, and tattle. How it lina mentioned its name, but she would write sickened me. I wondered how I had ever found an interest in such matters. Now, But, oh, sad mystification? Where was amidst the freshness of a natural, rural life, the heiress? Her letters, each and all, were they seem like the veriest chaff, so light and post-marked at Concord, but she was not worthless are they all.

Mrs. Erncourt sent me a sum of money her cousin, Mr. Rhodes, with whom she was also, for which I was very glad when, next staying. Evidently, she did not intend that day, I heard Cousin Rhodes say to Cousin also, for which I was very glad when, next the secret of her retreat should be discovered, Mary that he had a large payment to make, and had therefore contrived some means of and as the firm to whom he sold his grain gratified feeling upon his fine face. Mr. had become somewhat embarrassed he had to wait for his pay, though he thought he can be better told by the pages of the journal should ultimately receive it. Now he must which she commenced during her seclusion, take from the bank the hundred dollars which than in any other way. The day after she he had deposited there for Hubert-his cldest son-who is studying for the ministry, and he feared that he should not be able to Last evening I reached the quiet spot from replace it so that Hubert could go on with whence I am mow writing. I came into this his studies, as he had planned. I saw the bousehold an utter stranger. As the sleigh, tears come into Cousin Mary's eyes as she driven by a ruddy curly-hired youth, whom turned silently away. Hubert is her darling I hired at the stage-house in the village to bring me here, turned into the yard, through dained to the service he has chosen. I bedained to the service he has chosen. I bethe open gates, I caught the red glimmer of lieve if she could once see him ministering at afford to fall in love, except in a cousinly fire-light through the unpertained windows; the altar, she would be content to die and way, with Carrie and her sisters."

crowding around him, and coisin Mary hold- waited until Mr. Rhodes came in, and then I dollar bank notes that Mrs. Erncourt sent, "Cousin Samuel," I said, " please use what

you require for your payment out of these notes, and put the remainder in the bank for Hubert. I am very glad it came last night, paint my portrait. I can give the time to it that I may offer it to you," "My own child!" said Cousin Rhodes, was sobbing out her welcome. When I rais starting up in an agitated manner, when he wondering group, Cousin Rhodes wiping his lina, what does this mean? I cannot take "Not quite," I answered, "I have twenty brought me there, stood just inside the or thirty dollars hesides, which I brought to accept aid. How I would like to help the (battle.) Some other paper informed the you will accept that. I have had no expen-"We are mid to see you, Ama," said ses since I have been here, and that is honhim that my name was Paulina, not Anna, about to add, but checked myself when I rehe said I looked so much like my mother membered that they thought I was poor, and the poor orphan, and speaks mourufully of steamboat; and, so serious was the injury to that the sum seemed so large to them who the weary years of waiting that are before the boat, that great exertions were necessary

Cousin Samuel took it, at last, with many thanks and much reluctance, saying he would accept one hundred as a loan until the grain place in the bank for me, instead of Hubert. May 5th. The spring is opening in beaugreat trees that stand about the Louse. " How beautiful, how intensely joyous is this awakmaster," was the reply." Your horse just now he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with he rose up to go away, as I thought, with lent people. I love them as I they were my approach ber pleasure at seeing me home to approach to set. I have been very happy here all the spring, until now. I think I will go back to New York; take Mrs. Erosourt, and sanswered.

Aw laisu Will, I didn't calkerists on having any answered.

Aw laisu Will, I didn't calkerists on having any pay. I thought I'd bring you over to accompand the watering places. I thought I was secluded here from all the that Claide was growing more and more than the commenced to set.

I am as a child to these excellent to them as if they were my approach ber pleasure at seeing me home approach to set.

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day, though they had been here, and Claude Benedict had even sketched Lucy in her while the children tittered. I handed him a much larger sum than he demanded, and after thanking me, he withdrew, and I noticed that I made Mrs. Erncourt buy for her.—

"Frank and Lucy followed him to the outer door, "Frank and Lucy think a great deal of each other," said Cousin Mary, as they went larger sum than he demanded, and after thanking me, he withdrew, and I noticed that I made Mrs. Erncourt buy for her.—

"Frank and Lucy think a great deal of each other," said Cousin Mary, as they went larger sum than he demanded, and after the larger sum than he demanded sum that the larger and was to deliver the oration, on the Fourth have disappointed Cousin Mary in her desire that Hubert and I should meet, that I should see her darling, and above all, listen to his paid. My cousin Hubert is a noble speci-men of the talented New Englander. Totally unpretending, he makes himself felt as soon as heard or seen. Lam proud of him, showed her my mother's miniature and some and glad beyond expression that I know him. and have the power to aid him, to free him

> knowledge of his profession. Hubert was not well. He was exhausted by his long journey and his effortr, so we returned home at once from the church.-Mr. Page and Claude Benedict, who wished to make Hubert's acquaintance, followed us on horseback. I saw that an introduction was unavoidable, so went at once to the parshawl. Cousin Mary introduced me to her guests, and I noticed that Mr. Page started when he saw me, while I felt that I had seen him before rather than recognized his features.
> "He knows me," I thought, "and all is over.
> If these good friends learn that I am rich, I fear that they, too, will turn sycophants. must at all risks preserve myself from the eclaircissement until I have gone away."-Pretty soon Mr. Page approached me.

"Miss Arnold." he said, "I think I am not New York. You are an intimate friend of

world who love Paulina Arnold for herself, heart, and not for her gold,"

borhood of Concord. 1 3 "When have you heard from Carrie?" I inquired.

"I hear from her almost daily," he answered, and from his proud, happy manner I learned that he was Carrie's accepted lover. "I think I understand you, Mr. Page," said. "Let me congratulate you. Carrie is a noble girl; one whom fashionable frivolity has not been able to spoil. I am glad to know that she is so happy."

He bowed again over my extended hand, and looked very handsome with the flush of Benedict came up.
"What is all this about?" he said. "Are you so recreant to your lady-love as to be al-

ready bowing in allegiance to another ?" Mr. Page smiled. " Miss Arnold knows our Carrie," he said and has been saying something very pleasant for me to hear!" "Will you not tell what you said of Carrie ?" said Mr. Benedict. "She is my cous-

in also, as well as Arthur's, and I love ber only less than he. I am only a poor artist, with reputation yet to gain, and so cannot

fell into easy conversation. He is very in- in his way, just as the mess-tins were being sound of the sleigh-bells brought them all to by Cousin Mary's reddened eyes that she timent, of varied information. We strolled the door, Mr. Rhodes foremost, the children had been weeping, but I said nothing. I together in the garden after tea, and I enjoyed the evening exceedingly. Six months' sewent up to him and laid the two one-hundred- clusion from contact with cultivated minds gives an added zest to such communion. July 10.-I am still at N. Hubert has gone back to the seminary, but I linger here. Mr. Page keeps my secret, and I need not go

for that, and Mr. Benedict has promised to ere, better than in the city, and I am anxious that he should paint it, not only that I may set the fashion of paying him munificently, but that, when he comes to the city next winter, I may set the fashion of employstudy, and Mr. Page tells me he is too proud less wealth, if I but knew how.

of happiness that I have feared to break it. I am very happy. Claude Benedict is mine, my affianced husband. He thinks me only seemding the river, came in contact with a had returned to her old mountain home, un- never have much money, but gain most of us. This happiness would never have come to save it. An English paper once stated changed by the twenty-five years that had their comforts from the farm, or from the to the great beiress. He is too proud to that the Russian General Backinoffkowsky

said, simply, "Ah! I see. Mrs. Emcourt has sent the carriage." We got in and drove homeward. He seemed rather surprised again when he saw the same " Arnold" on the door. Arnold !" he said, "your uncle's name, I suppose. Do you live here? I went into the drawing-room where Mrs.

Mrs. Erncourt represents? My Paulina is beautiful enough; but —"
"It means, dear Claude," I said, placing my hand playfully upon his lips, "it meens that I am not what you thought me-Paulina

very rich."

He did not speak. I wound my arms around him, and waited for a reply. He looked at me sadly, and even gravely.—
"Paulina," he said, "was this well? You have deceived me. I have fearned to love eloquent words. I went and was amply re- you, and in gaining your heart, I have lost my honor."

"Claude, what mean you?" I asked, appalled by his manner. "The poor artist," he answered, "should never wed with the rich beitess. The world will say that I sought you for your gold." from the long struggle with his poverty that "And shall we care what the world says, he thinks is before him ere he can gain a dear Claude? When the heiress gives you "And shall we care what the world says,

her hand, you will be no longer poor, because she gives you all she is or has. And tell me which you value most-her love, her heart, or her gold ?" I need not attempt to write down what he answered. Indeed, his answer was couched in language not articulate, nor capable of being translated into or written in words. It is

enough that I understood it, and am satisfied. I think I can manage the sensitiveness of my beloved, friend, until the time when I shall have but his love, while all that I have and am will be laid-my precious free offering-

June 18 .- Summer in Italy! Claude and I have been married just six months—such happy, happy months! We came here at once, here to Rome; and Claude is studying his beautiful, beloved art. Already he has achieved some reputation. When he returns, achieved some reputation. When he returns, with the prestige of his European studies, I shall have no fears for him. He fears his mistaken in the idea that I have met you in with the prestige of his European studies, I my cousin Carrie-you are Miss Paulina wealth will win him favor, and studies twice Arnold—" "the belle and beiress" he might as hard as if he were poor, as sometimes I caresses of a soft hand. When the beatman antiqueness of the mould in which they are have added, but I interrupted him.

But we will try to put the important question, the girl replied: east, how old a country the seemingly new try. have added, but I interrupted him.

"Mr. Page," I said, "you are right, but these kind, unsophisticated friends of mine we look upon our mutual love as more priceknow me only as a desolate orphan of limit- less by far than all our wealth. Every day ed means. I beg of you not to undeceive I bless that sweet seclusion, in the midst of in the bottom would nover git done laughing that one which flourished on the eastern side them, for they are the only persons in the which I found true friends, and one loving at me of I went home without a feller."

Hubert came to pronounce over us the "You shall be obeyed," answered Mr. nuptial blessing. He has been ordained, and plest pair this side of Salt Lake.—St. Louis Rhine, or amid the lignites of Nassau. A-Page, bowing profoundly. "I guessed that has settled near his mother and his home.— Herald. not absent, giving directions about some matters of business, money, &c.

To the family as they gather round, while Page, bowing profoundly. "I guessed that has settled near his mother and his home,—ters of business, money, &c.

Cough Mary works; and Cousin Rhodes I should find you here, but as you were hid.

Annually the family as they gather round, while I should find you here, but as you were hid. In three days the coachman returned—
He had accompanied his mistress to Boston; from thence to a large inland city, where she from the coachman returned in those of the interrupts me with his shrewd, keen reduction, and so kept silent. Carrie wrote consent, I cannot write here how rich in me that you were somewhere in the neighhappiness I am. I hear Claude's footstep on the marble stair, and I must hasten to his side where, of all places on earth, I find my best joy.

CUNNING OF THE RAVEN. - In the parrative of the Arctic Voyage of Capt. McClure, of the British Navy, is the following story of two Ravens, which became domicillated on board the Investigator. The Raven, it appears, is the only bird that willingly braves a Polar winter; and in the depth of the season, he is seen to flit through the cold and sunless atmosphere like an evil spirit, his sullen croak alone breaking the silence of the death-like scene. No one of the crew at-tempted to shoot the ravens, and they consequently became very bold, as will be seen from the following story:
"Two ravens now established themselves

as friends of the family in Mercy Bay, living mainly by what little scraps the men might have thrown away after meal times. The ship's dog, however, looked upon these as his especial perquisites, and exhibited con-siderable energy in maintaining his rights against the ravers, who nevertheless outwitted him in a way which amused every one. Observing that he appeared quite willing to make a mouthful of their own sable persons, cleaned out on the dirtheap outside the ship The dog would immediately run at them, and they would just fly a few yards; the dog then made another run, and again they would appear to escape him but by an inch, and so on, vatil they had tempted and provoked him to the shore, a considerable distance off. Then the ravens would make a direct flight for the ship, and had generally done good execution before the mortified-looking dog detected the imposition that had been practiced upon him, and rushed back again.

PRINTERS' MISTAKES .- During the Mexican war, one of the English newspapers hurriedly announced as an important item of news ing him. He is anxious to go to Europe to from Mexico, that General Pillow and thirtyseven of his men had been lost in a bottle fulfilment of his wish, with some of my use- public, not long ago, that a man in a brown surtout was yesterday brought before the po-Sep. I.—The portrait has long been finish- lice court on a charge of having stolen a d. but still I have lingered in such a trance small ox (box) from a lady's work-bag. The the poor orphan, and speaks mournfully of the weary years of waiting that are before us. This happiness would never have come to the great heiress. He is too proud to have wooed one whose charms are golden, had be known it.

To-morrow we will go back to the city, and not until we arrive there will have it have not how he will be it in giving a description of a battle because it has not and not until we arrive there will have it has a shown at the poor orphan, and speaks mournfully of the was the injury to the boat, that great exertions were necessary to such a summit are just the boat, that great exertions were necessary to summit and the whole face of the mountains is carpeted with wild flowers, rich in fragrance and gorgeous in colors. While was found dead with a long word (sword) in fragrance and gorgeous in colors. While was found dead with a long word (sword) in fragrance and gorgeous in colors. While was found dead with a long word (sword) in fragrance and gorgeous in colors. While was found dead with a long word (sword) in fragrance and gorgeous in colors. While was found dead with a long word (sword) in fragrance and gorgeous in colors. While we were upon the summit, and looking out we were upon the summit, and looking out was disposed to self a large estate in negroes. Accordingly, in company with a collegue in the flowers are policity. my secret. I know not how he will bear it, conflict was dreadful, and the enemy was re- across the top, careering like a snow storm, the old gentleman a visit, and after a promy secret. I know not how he will bear it, but trust only to the great love that we bear cach other.

Sept. 4.—This afternoon we arrived.

My carriage was waiting at the depot. Claude carriage was waiting at the depot. Claude looked puzzled when he saw the liveries but fare. At the late fourth of July dinner in looked puzzled when he saw the liveries but like through the naked limbs, and the vapor the slaves. And he got them on good terms, biding our company from each other. From located puzzled when he saw the liveries but looked puzzled when he saw the looked looked puzzled when he saw the liveries but looked looked puzzled when he saw the looked loo the town of Charlestown, none of the poultry in the scope of natural vision, and from the price of the negroes was something more were catable except the owls (fowls.)

Krautsalaat's wife has a great fancy for country life, and insists on keeping a ben in the back yard, as Hood says, "to furnish answered yes, and he said no more. We milk, butter and eggs," for the family." The other day she came to Kranteelant in great trepidation. " My dear," said she, " the hen from her, and she is setting now on the onr ner of the coal-bin, on an old axe head!" "Well, my dear," responded Krautsainst, in his subdued billous way, "if the hen is neting on an old axe head, it soems quite like-

A young couple from Southern Illinois, or Egypt, came to this city the other day for the avowed purpose of getting hitched together in the traces of matrimony. The bride was a full-grown, red-cheeked, sandy-haired was rather verdant to be so far from home; amored Sucker. He put up with his intend-

he wanted shampooning.
"Sham what ?" said the Illinoisan, never ted to undergo the operation. His head was thoroughly scoured and scrubbed, lathered his bride. He wandered about the city in perfect bewildermen, and has not been seen

The lady, in the meantime, had waited in

sented that he could soon sell them, as he use, as it is already in France, for various was assured by the "invisibles." The enter- articles of domestic economy and all sorts of prising bookseller was of course delighted ornamentation, as it bears relation to gold with this prospect of a sale; but his enthusi-similar to that of German silver to pure silver to pu with this prospect of a sale; but his enthusiasm was somewhat dampened when the long. Ver; like German silver, it may be used in a bearded gentleman remarked that he had no pure condition, or as a base of gold plating. money, and wanted the books entirely upon it bears so strong a resemblance to gold that "Are you responsible?" was the natural

inquiry of the merchant.

vou furnish?" "I have the best of backers, men whose

names you know well." The merchant's countenance brightened.-Thereupon the customer presented the fol-

lowing document: " To whom it may concern: . We, the undersigned, having been acquainted spiritually if tested with nitric acid, it does not leave a

to any amount. GEORGE WASHINGTOR. THOMAS JEFFERSON, HENRY CLAY. THOMAS PAYNE, John Milron, and others.

"Through Jane E-, medium." The bookseller remarked that the backers were good if the medium was reliable; but so as to show gold upon one side and the he thought, on the whole, he would prefer to oreide upon the other, it was certainly very keep the books. The customer hereupon denounced the bookseller as an imposter, tell-loreide. That it is an improvement in the ing him that he did not believe his own doc arts there can be no doubt; and that it so rines, and that the spirits would expose his much resembles gold as to make it necessduplicity to the world. Of this he felt as ary for our Legislatures at once to require, sured by the spirit of prophecy within him, as in France, that all articles should be The bookseller was not convinced.—N. I.

A ROMANTIC REGION—CURIOUS TREES. The editor of the Abingdon Virginian recently spent a few days in the White Top Mountains, and other peaks in that range, and 'in all the region round about." In giving his experience, he says;

"The White Top is the highest peak in the Kentucky marked the horrizon.

White Top, was its crowds of trees called from mere shrubs up to 50 feet, and the tops rick the balance to my youngest son Davis, the balance to my youngest son Davis, the blackguard; and should there be anything left, it goes to Terrance McCarty.

"But I prefer to pay you. I requested take city boarders, and two of them—an arbital and graried, but at the base of this story! Let them try it. The blackguard; and should there be anything left, it goes to Terrance McCarty.

"But I prefer to pay you. I requested take city boarders, and two of them—an arbital and graried, but at the base of this story! Let them try it. The blackguard is and should there be anything of course, to pay."

"Well, if you want to pay, I reckon a lift one is a New Yorker, and is in society at the old fisherman, "I've got a bite at last."

"Under a apologists impeach the correct take city boarders, and two of them—an arbital and graried, but at the base of this story! Let them try it. The blackguard is and should there be anything of course, to pay."

"What does this mean dearest," he said to be a New Yorker, have already arrived.—

"Well, if you want to pay, I reckon a lift one is a New Yorker, and is in society at the city boarders, and two of the moment are to the course. Suddenly a vicious little dog stole up behind to the trong the torned to me.

"What does this mean dearest," he said to be a New Yorker, have already arrived.—

"Well, if you want to pay, I reckon a lift one is a New Yorker, and is in society at the city boarders, and two of them—an arbital truth of this statement than the city boarders, and two of the moment are course. Suddenly a vicious little dog stole up behind to sum at the city boarders, and two of the mean dearest. The landle do to sum at the city boarders, and two of the mean dearest. The landle do to sum at the city boarders, and two of the mean dearest. The landle do to sum at the city boarders, and two of the mean dearest. The landle do to sum at the city boarders, and two of the mean dearest. The landle do to sum at the city boarders, and the city boarders, and the city boarders, and two of t

AMERICA THE "OLD WORLD."

"It is a circumstance quite extraordinary and unexpected," says Agassiz in his profoundly interesting work on Lake Superior, "that the fossil plants of the Tertiary beds of like a sledge hammer, and a shock of hair the opposite coasts of Europe and America, like the remains of a small hurricane. He by saying that the present eastern American flors, and, I may add, the fauna, also, have a but as love can transmogrify an oyster into a more ancient character than those of Europe. sword-fish, it was working wonders in the en- The plants, especially the trees and shrubs, growing in our days in the United States, are, as it were, old fashioned, and the characed, at a boarding house up town, and immediately started to get a shave and a Justice of the Peace. The barber took off his wiry beard in short order, and gently hinted that equally so; -they bear the marks of former "Sham what 1" said the Illinoisan, never ages. How strange a fact! Not only are having heard the term used before. On being told what shampooning meant, be consenued to speak of the eastern continents as the Old World, in contradistinction to the great continent of the west, but to speak of the World before the flood as the and rubbed, washed and squeezed, and he Old World, in contradistinction to that postfelt like a new man. But the shampooning diluvian world which succeeded it. And yet had so bewildered his brain, that when he equally, if we receive the term in either of equally, if we receive the term in either of lest the barber's he was perfectly oblivious its acceptations, is America an older world as to the course he should steer to return to still,—an older world than that of the eastern continents,—an older world in the fashion and type of its productions than the world before the flood. And when the immigrant settler takes axe amid the deep backwoods, great anxiety for the return of her swain, and to lay open for the first time what he deems finding he did not come, concluded that he a new country, the great trees that fall before had incontinently absquatulated. She de him the brushwood which he lops away clared, however, that she would never go with one sweep of his tool-the unfamiliar back to Egypt without a "feller" of some herbs which he tramples under foot,—the sort, and hinted that she wasn't over particullazy fish-like reptile that scarce stirs out of his lar by what name she went hereafter. A path as he descends to the neighboring creek the same spirit that a pet cat submits to the he startles by the way,—all attest, by the "Well, I don't care ef I do. I was focht one really is,—a country vastly older in type over here to git married, and I'm bound to at least, than that of the antediluyians and marry somebody afore I go back. The gals the patriarchs, and only to be compared with of the Atlantic long ere the appearance of The couple were accordingly united in due man, and the remains of whose perished proform, and when last heard from, were the hap- ductions we find locked up in the loess of the

when manufactured into fine articles, such as we have become accustomed to see made only of gold, we are at once convinced that the "Perfectly:" article we are handling is really the pure "What evidence of your reliability can metal, yet it is made of a material that costs only eighty cents a pound as it comes from the furnace where the several metals of its composition have been refined into ingots. The oreide is not a new metal-it is only a Very well" said he, "let us see your pal new compound of old metals, so refined in the process as to have done away with a great part of their disposition to oxidise, as it only tarnishes in about the same degree as silver, and though ebulition takes place, with Mr. —, of —, Wiscomin, for black spot, so that it may be actually cleanmany years, recommend him as perfectly ed with acids which would destroy such metreliable, and would not be afraid to trust him | als as copper or brass. We have examined the metals in bars and sheets, prepared for the manufacture of various articles, and also in its manufactured state—in spoons, sugartongs, napkin-rings, goblets, buttons, watch chains, various articles of plain and chased jewelry and cast ornaments, and plates of various thickness from tin foil to the sixteenth of an inch thick, combined with gold, difficult to tell which was gold and which was stamped "oreide" to prevent great frauds, will probably be found out after a great many people have been pretty severely cheated -N. Y. Tribune,

A FIRE-EATER'S ANECDOTE OF GOV. WALK-ER-ONE OF WALKER'S "OPERATIONS,"-For ourselves, we acknowledge an inability to discriminate between the public and private character of an individual, in so far as to agree that be may be a scoundrel in one cawhole Apalachian range, and from its summit pacity, and a patriot in the other. That Gov. the most extensive and magnificent view is Walker is not a man of the highest princiobtained it has ever been our fortune to wit- ple of personal honor will sufficiently appear ness. The trees upon its summit are just from the following narrative of one among

or draft payable in New-Orleans. But the The most remarkable thing we as w upon old gentleman would not well his slaves except on the condition that they were to be Lashhorn. These trees are of all heights, kept together on a plantation in the South. Well, the slaves were taken to New Orleans, are almost invariably flat, so much so, and were put spon the black and dispersed to the branches so closely interwoven, that per-tons can stand or walk upon them. Our com-pany, consisting of nine persons, had the cu-riosity to ascend to the top of one of these for payment, was protested, and from that traces, where we all sat down together upon day to the present time not a cent has been the level platform of foliage, some 25 feet in received either by the old gentleman or his diameter, and two or three of the company