

"FREEDOM AND RIGHT ACAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

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HOME AND REST. Cruin do not fear ; A' e shall heach our home to-night, For the sky is clear, And the waters bright ; And the breezes have scarcely strength To thiold that little cloud, That like a shroud

Spreads but its fleecy length. Then have no fear, As we cleave our silver way

Through the waters clear.

Feat not, my child! Though the wayes are white and high; And the storm blows wild Through the gloomy sky; On the edge of the western sea See that line of golden light 'Is the layen bright

Where Home is awaiting thee.

Where, this peril past, We shall test from our stormy voyage

In peace at last.

Benot afraid;

But give me thy hand, and see How the waves have made

A cradle for thee. Night is come, dear, and we shall rest; So then from the angry skies,

And close thine eyes, And close thine eyes, Lay thy head upon my breast; Chill, do not weep, In the calm, cold, purple depths There we shall sleep.

MY NOSE.

FAR away back in the days of early child. hood I remember being gazed upon in a curious manner, and hearing the remark, in a suppressed tone, "Poor child !--she has a nose ?" Whether it was expected of me to have been born without this appendage I. couldn't exactly understand ; especially as in looking around upon the circle of my friends and acquaintances I saw that they were all well provided in this respect.

Vague hints and mysterious remarks upon this unfortunate feature threw a sort of shade over my early years, and the first mortifica-

tion that I ever experienced - arose from the same cause. I was then at the sensitive age of eleven

years, and at a child's party a little boy, whom I had distinguished by calling him, up to extricate me from " the well," imprinted a kiss upon the end of my nose amid the tittering of his companions. A quick, angry flush shot through me, and from that time forth the unpleasant consciousness that I had indeed " amose" never left me.

Why a machine for the compression of extensive noses should not be put into practical operation I was at loss to conceive, and that it should one of these days be sattempted I was fally determined. When, therefore, I read Miss Bremer's "Home," it was the disappointing overthrow of a long chershed plan. I perused the history of Petrea

From Household Words. [be his : but they couldn't find any will, and 'tial attention to Miss Elennor's long stories all the connexions went to law about it. Of of this and that ancestor, and faithfully promcourse none of them could live in it until it used to keep up the old mansion in its orig-was settled on whom it belonged; so papa inal style, when she should be gathered to has taken it for the summer, and here we are her fathers; and now in his matured manall! It's the queerest place you ever saw; hood, when he could fully appreciate the valdo come at once. There is a portrait of Miss ue of the bequest, he was furned away as has the funniest nose !" This is but an extract from my pretty

cousin's rather incoherent letter, and by the time Fhad finished the epistle I was pretty well mystified. But Uncle Althorpe soon made his appearance, on purpose, he said, to Fortunately, lowever, for her nephew, Miss Eleanor had the good sense to give him an education calculated to make him depend escort me to Pinehurst, and Hilly sent me a saucy message to " pack up my nose, without delay.' upon his own resources.

I was not long in making preparations ;---and with much curiosity to behold the old mansion. I set forth with Uncle Althorpe. "I suppose," said my uncle, when we were comfortably settled in the railway carriage, "that the girls have been frightening you with all sorts of stories about the place?" "No, sir," I said, "I am not easily fright-

Hence it was agreed that if he regained the ened.' old house, he would also come into posses-"No?" seid my uncle, looking at me with sion of a lovely wife; for that any one of my additional respect; "well, I have always heard that a long nose indicated a clear head." beautiful consins should not succeed in winning any man upon earth never entered my My poor nose again ! Why couldn't he let head. My unfortunate nose looked larger it slone ? than ever as I gazed upon my reflection while

"The girls are half beside themselves with fear," he continued ; " there is a story that

the house is haunted; there's a walled-up room; a gentleman once shut up his daughthe various alarms they had experienced, with the benevolent intention of frightening me. ter there for loving a young officer; and she walks about at night, and all that! Have 1 But I remained perfectly unconcerned, while frightened you ?" "Not in the least, sir; I don't believe in

my cousin involuntarily trembled, and behaved like the veritable little coward she ghosts." was.

"That's a sensible girl !" said my uncle, emphatically; and he seemed to be consid-ering this, for he said very little more during pelled to rise from the couch and explore the partment in order to allay her tremors,he journey.

Now it was the huge fire place, in which I kept an eager look out for a glimpse of something was certainly moving, then the moon sent an unusual light into the room, and he house; but it was nearly night when we arrived at the station, and then my uncle's next a mysterious tapping on the window-pane had to be explained. This somewhat carriage conveyed us to Pinehurst, a distance of two or three miles.

puzzled me at first; but I soon discovered The carriage stopped at an ancient gatethat the branches of the trees, which were way, and the first sight of the place filled mevery near the window, were continually drivwith ecstacy. The house was entirely out en by the wind against the glass, and thus of sight, hidden by the trees, and as we approduced the perplexing noise. Again and again, as I laughed at poor Ma proached it through a noble avenue, I gloried in the dense retirement around us. Once in the avenue,⁴ we scened shut in from the world; and the broad walks, the sloping tilda, was I thankful for not being a coward and in the midst of these alarms I could have explored the whole house alone with perfect. lawn, and the aristocratic silence, were all

serenity. exactly to my taste. I had a passion for I enjoyed life at Pinehurst, although the girls pronounced it dull; and so enraptured mystery, and my uncle's summer residence vas exceedingly mysterious. was I with the place, that in consequence of There was the house, and on the broad

this and my resemblance to the portrait, it steps stood the five Graces waiting to rebecame-quite a standing joke with my cousceive us. Oh, that grand old hall! It did became quite a standing joke with my caus-my heart good to see it. - Everything was this was not agrowble. I was very sousitive this was not agreeable; I was very sensitive

Presently he turned and saw me. His face grew white, as he exclaimed in a husky voice, "Am I dreaming? Merciful Heaven! that nose !"

This unprovoked aftack upon my much-injured feature quite exasperated me, and without stopping to consider what Fdid. I threw Eleanor here, and it looks just like you-she one who had no right there, merely because the paper in my hand at the speaker and glid-

sue, whose heart was set on installing him as naster of the old house, had neglected to commit her wishes to writing. It was very hard, I thought; and in spite of Uncle Al-thorpe's learned arguments; persisted in de-nouncing the injustice of the law. Fortunately-however

fully believed it to be Pyott Denmore; the' how he came there, and for what reason, I could not tell. I had evidently impressed him Uncle Althorpe was watching us "You can't think what a charming person he is," said Anna, confidentially. "We have never seen him; but we hear he has lovely dark eyes, and such a sweet smile ! just the with the conviction that he had been visited by his aunt Eleanory and with a sort of mis- | Denmore bowed low, and his voice had a fal style I like; and if he succeeds in getting his property, we are all going to set our caps at chievous glee, and a little inward trembling, I retired to bed, pouldering what would come

of it. I half feared to go to the breakfast-table; much like somebody else; and as soon as I but nothing was said of the performance of could politely do so, I left Mr. Denmore's presence and watched him from a distance. of it. the night before; uncle Althorpe looked perfectly unconscious of the scene that had been enacted, and I began to breathe freely. My cousins teased me during the day for being so unusually silent; but my thoughts were wandering off to the melancholylooking gentleman, and I wondered what had become of him. It would not do to trust the

> girls with my secret; for they would laugh at me and declare that I had been dreaming, and that I was, after all, as great a coward as herusèlves. I stole off to the thicket that was immedi-

ately under the boarded window; but all was a character I had rarely met with. had rather a contempt for men in general, ooked dark and deserted as before, and 1ilmost asked myself if I had not imagined and 1 studied Mr. Denmore as a pleasant discovery. he whole affirir.

Uncle Althorpe went to town every morn ing, and returned every night; and always, on his appearance, he was besieged with a host of questions respecting Pyott Denmore's case. The usual reply was that it was stand-ing still, as everything in law always is; but on the evening succeeding my promenade he, made his appearance with a countenance that

was a perfect series of notes of exclamation. "What is it, hapa ?" was domanded, by five differens keys; but un unaccounțable trembling seized me, and I remained silent. "The strangest story I ever listened to!" said by uncle, at length, in a solemn man-

ner. "I cannot possibly account for it." "Why ?" exclaimed the volatile Emma, has old Miss Pyott appeared to her nephew, and told him, in a sepulchral voice, where to find her will ?

"Something very like it," was the reply,

"Why ?" asked my uncle, sharply, " Does Becky bear so close a resemblance to Miss Eleanor when dressed in her clothes ?" "So they choose to imagine," was my re

ply. "Then they have had no means of proving their supposition ?" "Not the slightest," said I, as unconcern

edly as possible. Uncle Althorpe gave me another penetrat-ing look, and then departed for the day. In the evening came Mr. Denmore, and one glance satisfied me. I had seen that face

of my masquerading attire, I sat down and pondered over my singular adventure. As I had told my uncle I did not believe in ghosts, and the gentleman whom I encountered had given full evidence of being a living man, I did not being a living man, I did from one face to another; but when they

fell upon me, he started visibly, and I trem Uncle Althorpe was watching us; and as he said, "My niece, Miss Entwick," Mr.

tering tone of tenderness that I knew was called forth by thoughts of the departed. It was decidedly uncomfortable, this looking so

presence, and watched him from a distance. The was a fine looking man; not handsome enough to be distinguished for his beauty, as far as mere features were concerned, but he had a-good look, and his face wore an expression of mingled resolution and sweet ness, which I had always admired and seldom seen. He interested me, and at the end of the evening I was fully convinced that

he deserved the term "gentleman" in its widest sense. A thoroughly polished ger tleman, unobtrusive, yet attentive, one who has acquired an entire forgetfulness of self,

When he left us his eyes again rested on me with that tender yet melancholy express-

ion; and rather piqued that I was made a sort of escape-valve for thoughts that were busy with another, I hastened up stairs. My little cousin Hilly was laughingly boasting of Mr. Denmore's attentions. "Talk of words indeed !" exclaimed Emma, as I entered, "words are nothing,—I be-lieve in looks, and here comes the magnet for Mr. Denmoro's oyes. Fill tell you what it is, Becky," she continued, "I dont like it at all-for when he bade me good night, he

looked at you. It is not fair. "What a pity it is," I said, rather bitterly, "that you don't all look like Miss Eleanor Proff."

At this outbreak, Hilly tenderly embraced me, and they all declared their unbounded affection ; but I felt provoked with the world in general, and went moodily to bed.

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any one but myself; suffice it to say that in Bunker Hill, and the history of Massachuproper time my uncle and cousins were duly setts. Any man may assail either or all informed; but they perversely refused to be of them with impunity, so far as I am conastonished. They all declared that they had cerned. Any words of disparagement or vihad a presentiment of this from the begin- tuperation directed against either of these obning, and Uncle Althorpe mischievously asked if he had not prophesied that I would When Mr. Demnore followed me home to long as that of that of Robin Hood, or with a be inspected by those more near and dear to bow of shorter range, like that of the gentleme, he passed the ordeal with redit; and no very long time elapsed of 1 was installed mistress of the old mansion. mistress of the old mansion. Strange to relate, none of my five beauti-ful cousins have ever married, while I have mostly whenever and wherever I see it evincgained a prize which I believe any one of ed. I have heard too much of the aggres-

that had it been at all different I should never | accustomed to speak of the aggressions of the have found my husband.

> For the Independent Republican. HOME HAPPINESS.

Down in the cedar valley, Where the zephyrs gently blow; Where the spring birds sweetly warble, And the wild wood blossoms grow;

Where the cascade waters murmur, And the tall, majestic trees Wave their tops above the valley, And their branches to the breeze

Where the mountain hawk and eagle Soar, and play upon the wing; Where the mocking-bird and sparrow Make the woods with music ring-

There two lovers dwell together, In that lone, sequestered spot, Happy in each other's friendship, And contented with their lot, Hand in hand they journey onward, Side by side and heart to heart :

Joined in love and pure affection That no power on earth can part. They have two sweet, bright-eyed children Lovely girl and charming boy-'Tis the whole of their earth's treasure,

Their continual hope and joy. They are joyful, they are merry; Oh! what happiness is here !... Life is smooth ; the earth a garden ; ner lasteth all the year. DIDA. Auburn, May 9, '58.

From the Democratic Press. eli thayer and the fire-eaters.

ELI THAYER is an enigma to the South hing your own way ? Have we not let you Of all the opponents of Slavery whom the chivalry meet in Washington, no one so myshave the Democratic party to use as you please? [Inughter.] Have you not had the Government for a long time? And have we not let you use it just as you had a mind to? tilies them, so utterly overturns all their prcconceived notions of Yankee character, as he. He says nothing offensive to their feelings, We, sir, were busy about our commerce, expredicates every argument which he employs tending it around the world; about our railupon southern statement of fact, gives slaveroads; our internal improvements; our colholders credit for all and even more than they laim, advances no impracticable theory of leges, and all those things which interest our Mr. Denmore kindly insisted that my un- immediate and unconditional emancipation, people. We knew that you had a taste for cle should occupy the mansion during the utters never a word of indignant denunciation governing, and that by the indulgence you might he gratified without serious injury to full time for which he had engaged it; we either of the system or of its upholders, nev-were therefore just as comfortable as before, er makes a point which he does not substanus. For many years you have had your own way, but now you come here and cry out "disunion." Why, what more can we do? with the addition of a very agreeable vis.tor. Ile had a habit of staring at me that was Well, it may be that we have encouraged. while his southern hearers enjoy the former a mistake on your part. It may be that we they are utterly confininded by the latter .-have given you some reason to suppose that As the originator of organized emigration, Thayer's fame had preceded him to Wash-Thayer's fame had preceded him to Wash-ington. The fire-eaters fancied him to be permanent right. However, if you have fallen into that error, we will, perhaps, at some another incarnation of fanaticism, coming future time, disabuse and correct you. But among them armed with the old anti-slavery whatever blame there is anywhere, whatever weapons and arguments with which they were cause there is for disunion, must attach to the action of the slave power, commanding and ed a very sovereign contempt. Fancy their surprise when the fanatic proved himself to be controling the Democratic party, and to no one clse in the country. Therefore at this a man of imperturbable coolness, of the most time, I come with exultation-to speak for a intensely practical turn of mind, discarding few moments upon the decline and fall of all tropes and metaphor, all tricks of oratory, slavery-nay, sir, further, upon the suicide and planting himself down in the most unfaof slavery in this land. I will show you by natic manner imaginable upon solid facts, us ing them alone as weapons, save when, to var what acts the two most important pillars of its support have been removed, and that the ry the entertainment, he would pluck a javewhole system of slavery must therefore fall. lin from the pro slavery armory and hurl it at its owner in sportive mood, hurting him And these two events have been accomplishterribly, but doing it in so kindly a manner ed, if not by its direct efforts, at least by the Denmore !" for he stood directly in my path. that he could not find it in his heart to take | convivance of this same party, impelled by "Where did you find the will ?" he conthis same controlling agency. I will first show you how the moral power offence. Mr. Thayer first mystified, pleased and displeased the southerners by his speech " In the pocket," I replied, mechanically on Central American affairs. He granted all of this institution has been destroyed, by I felt that I was behaving like a fool, and I what act, and then I will show you how and their postulates in relation to the necessity of by what act its, political power is forever doomed., But, sir, how did an institution made a strong effort to recover my dignity; undertaking the government of that distracted country. He was prepared with even Mr. Denmore took my hand with respectlike this ever have a moral power? is a quesmore potent arguments than they to prove ful tenderness and led me to a rustic seat tion for us to examine. In the first place we that both destiny and duty demanded our inare told by Southern men that we have a naterference there. They were astonished.-"I owe you more, Miss Entwick," said he, "than I can ever repay. I only desire to have this mystery explained. How could tion of heathen in our land; and weare told Where they had expected an unrelenting foe by the same authority that we have an instithey found an ally of herculean power. But intion here for their regeneration." scarcely had they got through with their self-felicitations, before Eli demonstated the utter Mr. Thayer then proceeds to establish by you contrive to make yourself so exact a quotations from eminent Southern divines, personation of my aunt-all save the wrininability of the southern States to spare the statesmen, judges, and authors of admitted kles? You did not mean to be cruel in thus material necessary for the renovation and fuauthority, the two facts that the African race ture control of Central America. Nav-inin the southern States, is a heathen race, and -"Why, how could I know you were there?" stead of being able to do anything for Centhat the institution of slavery furnishes the I replied with some spirit, for I was quite tral America, the southern States stood almost as greatly inneed of help themselves, and only possible means of civilizing and Chris-"True," he replied, with a smile at his tianizing these heathen people. Having made the only sure hope of either must be upon the Free States, which he demonstrated to be his point good, he continues : own unreasonableness ; " but I am most aux-"Mr. Chairman, these are not the only aurich in all the elements requisite to the salvathorities on this subject. You and I have tion of the formera heard from the other side, day after day, This surprise over, they fancied they had

What followed is of no consequence to shire, the Atlantic Ocean, Plymouth Rock, jects, by any assailant, excite in me feelings very different from those of indignation whether the assailant comes with a bow as them would willingly have appropriated. I sions of the north and the aggressions of the do not regret my masquerade, and I have be south in the past, to be very much in love come reconciled to my nose; for I believe with either of these ideas. I have never been slave power, and I have no purpose of doing it now or hereafter. If the one-hundredth

part of the people of this country can make dangerous aggressions on the rights and in-terests of the other ninety-nine hundredth parts of the people, either by 'the force of' strength or by the arts of diplomacy, I assure you that I will be the last man to complain of it. I think that this slavery question is altogether too small a question to disturb 'so great a people as inhabit the United States.

of America." Passing from this sarcasm upon the weak-ness, the utter impotency of the slave power, Mr. Thayer proceeds to state that he has 'nothing to find fault about," but that he is very pleased with the present tendency of events." But while enjoying this degree of complacency himself, he cannot shut his eyes to the fact that there are those who are greatly dissatisfied, and who are inclined to invoke a certain deity-a false deity as he thinks .--This false deity, "invoked by great men on great occasions, and by little men on little occasions," "in whose expected presence both the people and the politicians have sometimes stood aghast"-" this sulphurous god is Disunion." After intimating his be-lief that the god thus invoked has either "gone on a very long journey, or else in a very deep sleep," Mr. Thayer proceeds : Well, sir, shall we have this deity of Dismion invoked forever? Who is to blame? If the north has given cause, what have we done? What cause of disunion has ever proceeded from us? Have you not had every-

Frank, read the failure of her admirably arranged plan for reducing the size of her nose, and went off and cried myself to sleep in a and claw feet lions heads, and all sorts of paroxysm of despair.

amusement to a family of cousins, who gave me no peace of my life. There were five of them, all girls, all handsome, and full of life and spirits. I was very find of them, and I believe they were of me; but they never would restrain their jokes at my expense .---Poor things! They were motherless; and if they sometimes lacked the refinement and sensitiveness of those more favored. I was not disposed to be unforgiving.

Uncle Althorpe was a barrister, and his pretty daughters, when they arrived at young said Celestine, graciously. adyhood, were in a fair way of being spoiled with adulation. They were beautiful, those with addition. They were beautiful, those girls—Celestine, the eldest, was a perfect type of southern beauty. Slender, symmet-rical, with beautiful dark eyes and moonlight "Well.!" exclaimed Emma, "you've left face-a picture to be studied. Then came Anna, who always played "Rowena" in all . the tableaux ; a tall, graceful blonde, with an air and manner so distinguished, that on entering a room at any assembly there was always a murmur of "Who is she?" "Emma was a piquant little thing, with a look of a was a piquant little thing, with a look of a good, neither fat nor lean; hair very passa-ripe peach; her cheeks were so downy; with ble; eyes fine, a straight-forward, honest a rich color glowing through the plive lint. look in them; nose-but that is a prohibited Matilda was my especial favorite; and I, who have always been an ardent admirer of beauty, would often gaze upon her in a kind of wistful rapture. Bright, laughing, and lovely, she was seldom still for two consecuuve moments. I have watched her dip her head in a basin of water, and the rich, dark hair, with a tinge of auburn, would emerge one dripping mass of curls, which she tossed about with the quiet contempt of conscious beauty. Those large, laughing brown eyes were always sparkling with merriment; her mouth was the nearest approach to a ripe time immemorial, and a proud and aristocherry dat I have ever yet seen, and her cherry diat I have ever yet seen, and her nose was just sufficiently retrousse to give an been considered the very cream of society. expression of archness to the face. Add to But the family had all died out, with the exthis the exquisitely fair complexion that accompanies auburn hair-pale, except when emotion called the color to her face, or a kiss pressed on her cheek gave-it-the appearance of a fresh rose leaf—and you have a lengthy. The Miss Eleanor Pyott was the talk of hut truthful description of my cousin Matil- all the country around land another talk of da. 1 never saw any one half so beautiful. Last of all, there was Hilly; who, having which they pronounced exactly that of an old been handed over to an ancient aunt of her futher's for a name, was christened by that lady "Hildegarde." Hilly was the baby, a refused to have the flightest alteration or imperfect mp of mischief, but with such a way provement made in it. The Pyotts for gen of throwing herself on one's protection that red lips and the brightest of complexions, generation of Pyotts went out and another and very brown hair, had my little cousin Hildegarde.

lidegarde. Any one of these girls had sufficient attractions for half-a-dozen ordinary belles ;then what was poor I, with my unfortunate nose, to do among five of them ? Precisely what I did : feel like the beast, to which they all played the part of Beauty, and wonder what was ever to be done with my nose. Uncle Althorpe lived at some distance from us, and one day, after I had left school, and considered myself a young lady, I received the following characteristic letter from

Matilda :- "For goodness' sake, Becky, ([had the name of Rebecca added to my nose.) do eredin quick pace decidedly plebeian. The come and see us ! . I suppose you hadn't the old ady always looked like a portrait of one least idea where we had located for the sum. of her ancestors descended from its frame; mer; but you can't think how delightful and rich, coffee colored lace ornamented the hes a gentleman completely absorbed in the pe-"mande it is! I should scarcely be more vy bjocades in which she attired herself, and bill so charming as to be in this old mansion. But the story of Pyott Denmore, her ed-looking, and quite young. It is said to be haunted; too! A queer old nephew, interested me most. From early Womaid, Miss Elennor Pyott, who had out childhood he had played in these broad ave-

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ofty and spacious, and as the old-fashioned furniture had been left undisturbed, the room presented a perfect picture of a century ago, My nose was a never-ending source of gueer designs started upon me from all directions. But my five cousins would not al-

low me much time for a quiet survey. "Why, Becky !" exclaimed Matilda, after regarding me with considerable astonishment. you've really grown pretty !"

"So you have !" chimed in Hilly : "I de clare your more hardly shows at all !" This was not meant to imply that the or-

gan in question was too small to be seen, but only that the monstrosity of it was not quite so prominent as it had hitherto been. "I like to look at your mouth, Becky,"

I had rather a decent mouth. "What have you been doing to make your

me rothing to say; but I prophesy that Becky will cut us all out vet.'

I was beginning to feel extremely foolish. when Uncle Althorpe turned me gravely round, and surveying me from head to foot, remarked, "Stature average height; figure

subject; mouth just what a mouth should be ; chin very pretty. I love to see a pretty chin; complexion delicate, yet, healthy; expression modést, but sensible. You'll do." " Do what ?" I inquired.

"That remains to be seen," said Uncle Althorpe-and he vanished to read his -paper, and was heard no more that evening. We girls sat and talked until twelve; by

that time I had become pretty well acquainted with the history of Pinehurst. It had belonged to the Pyott family from

ception of an elderly maiden lady, who lived there alone in her grandeur until she adopted a nephew, the only child of a sister who had all the country around, and every one had up room, I determined the see if it were possomething to say about her stately bearing, dowager-duchess. Every fibre of her heart seemed twined about the old place, and she erations had dined in that dining room, slept tions in those drawing-rooms; and as one generation came in, they followed tenaciously

in all the ways of their ancestors. I was speedily shown the portrait of Miss Eleanor; a very grand old lady indeed, with a long starp nose, delicate complexion, and hair done up in old fashioned puffs. I was tather struck, myself, with the likeness which I bore to the portrait; but I would not acknowledge this to my cousins.

Miss Pyott never walked beyond the precincts of her ancestral mansion ; when she had occasion to go farther, she rolled aristocratically along in an old-fashioned carriage, driven by an ancient coachman, who consid-

her, and people supposed that the place wo'd gleeful notes; he had listened with deferen- lof the mysterious room,

respecting my nose, and Miss Eleanor's was certainly a little larger than mine. When, therefore, they urged me to don some old

bonnet that had been discovered at the top of the house, and arrange my hair in puffs, 1 declined affording them this gratification, for

which they teased me daily. The walled-up chamber, which was regarded with a mixture. of horfor and curiosity, was soon pointed out to me. It was in a sort of wing that joined on at the extreme end of the mansion, and looked out upon the densest part of the grounds. Being in the second story, a narrow flight of steps led up from

Several times during the night was I com-

the outside to a low door that opened directly into the room. This was never unfastened and the one window was tightly boarded up. I regarded this spot with longing eyes, and often proposed an exploration of the haunted

apartment; but this uncle Althorpe decidedly opposed, alleging that as he was only a temporary tenant, he had no right to pene trate into these carefully guarded recesses.

One day my cousins had been more than usually aggravating upon the subject of my resemblance to Miss Elegnor Pyott, and I retired to rest at night in no very pleasant

frame of mind. Matilda was soon asleep, but I lay awake thinking of the former occupants of the man-sion, and wondered if Pyptt Denmore would ever be restored to what I considered his

rightful position. I was restless, and finally I rose from the bed, and, lighting a candle, proceeded to view Miss Eleanor's portrait. [The more I looked, the more I became convinced that I did look like it; and the desire came over me to at-

tire myself in the ancientidress and then compare noses. Hilly had caught a glimpse of some old fashioned thing in the back part of a deep closet, and thither I accordingly re-paired. A faded dress of striff brocade, that had evidently seen long service soon replaced my white wrapper, and having rolled my hair into puffs, a la Miss Eleanor, 1 donned a green caleche, and almost trembled at my

eflection in the glass. I looked at the portrait again, to be sure that it was really I, and not the old lady stepped from her frame and then unbesitat-ingly directing my steps towards the walledparty.

sible to effect an entrance there. It was a ridiculous expedition ; but I walked gravely on through the silent passage until I came to a little entry that opened into a closet. Carefully guarding my candle, I

peored around in search of some outlet, for I knew that this closet was at the end of the house near the mysterious chamber. The narrowness of my quarters caused a rattling sound in the capacious packet of my dress, and drawing forth a roll of paper, I

grasped it tightly for future investigation .---My candle was not brilliant enough, or I should before have discovered a sort of board window at the end of the closet. This was secured by hooks, that were noiselessly un-fastened, and then I found myself in a small room, from the further end of which seemed

to proceed a light. I was staggered, and my first impulse was ment ?"

to turn back; but resolving to inquire into the cause of this strange phenomenon, I pro-ceeded tremblingly forward. I could not have told what I expected to see, but I cert tainly was not prepared for the sight that excitement! All the next day my five cous- ment. met my eyes. The room into which I entered led to a

larger one, and in this seated by a table, was rusal of some old yellow letters. His face but I could see that he was very distinguish-

in a tone that drew five eager around him.

"Denmore's story," continued my uncle, "began with an apology. It seems that the walled-up room is not walled up at all, but only boarded, and to one acquainted with the locality it is very easy to effect an entrance,

by no means pleasant; bot as his conversaunperceived, from the outside. Knowing, he says, that it would not interfere with the ar! tion was most frequently addressed to my angements of the family, he has been accus- little cousin Hilly. I could not construe this tomed to spend hours in what is called the into anything flattering. He often asked aunted room; and there he loved to sit, questions, too, that struck me afterwards as thinking of the past, and devising means to being very peculiar. One night, after gazing prove his lawful claim to the beloved house. | at me for a time, he inquired if I ever walked ast night he discovered, in an ancient secre- in my sleep; and on my replying with an tary, some old-letters written by his mother astonished negative, he looked disappointed. grown familiar, and for which they entertainhis aunt before he was been; and, losing I began to think Mr. Denmore a little out of all thoughts of the present, he had been read-hisguind, and avoided him as much as possi-ing them for at least an hour, when suddenly a rustling sound attracted his attention, and stood beneath the boarded window, whither the figure of his aunt Eleanor stood in the I had a habit of staying of late, Mr. Den-doorway. She seemed to gaze upon him in- more suddenly appeared beside me.

"Have you ever visited the haunted room ?" he asked abruptly, fixing upon me uiringly, and her hand grasped a roll of paer. But at the sound of the exclamation which he could not suppress, she immediately what I imagined a most penetrating gaze. started, and throwing the paper towards him "No," I replied, without thinking; " that vanished from his sight. is-ves," I stammered-"let me go, Mr.

He lost his consciousness for 'a time, and vhen he recovered he found himself lying on the floor, where he must have fallen. Altho' tinued, without heeding my request. a man of great strength of mind, it is impossible to persuade him that he did not really see his aunt Eleanor ; and the strangest part of it is, that, when he came to himself, the

but it failed, and I burst into tears. roll of paper was there before him ! and what do you think it proved to be?" "The will !" whispered several awe strick-

that stood near. en voices.

"Actually the will," said my uncle, "which says beyond all doubt, 'I give and bequeath my nephew, Pyott Denmore, the old family mansion with all its appurtenance:' and after a few legacies to servants, and dependants, the whole of her property, personal and exciting me?". real estate, goes to the said Pyote. So you may prepare to change your quarters as soon provoked at this absurdity. as possible,

moment's reflection.

The girls looked anything but unwilling, and a sort of subdued horror pervaded the

ious to hear the story." I told him the whole foolish affair, from "Now don't be such fools," said uncle Althorpe, "as to suppose that Miss Elennor rebeginning to end ; But interrupting me, as I ally appeared in propria persona to her dreaming hephew; if he believes it, that is no reason why I should; and it is my opindwelt upon my own folly, he declared that he fully believed me to have been heavensent; and that but for " my folly," as I was ion that some old family servant has managpleased to call it, the will would, most probed to discover the will and invest it with this ably, never have been discovered. little air of mystery. I shall make diligent There was an embarrassing pause, and inquiries in the village, and I have no doubt

rose to go to the house ; but Mr. Denmore that it will' turn out just so; don't you detained me. agree with me, Becky ?" "No, sir," I replied abruptly, without a "You have already done me an inestima-

ble favor," he began ; " but I have still another to ask." "What ?" exclaimed my uncle, "have the I now thought myself conceited, and tried girls they infected you with their ridiculous to remember my nose ; but I could not help fears ? Where is all your boasted courage ? imagining what he meant from his manner. I pretended to be absorbed in a book; but, I could see that my clear headed uncle was "Rebecca," he whispered, " will you promise to brighten, with your presence, the old mansion you have been the means of rostorobserving me closely through his spectacles. "" Well, papa," said my cousin Celestine,

"I thought," I replied, in confusion, " that " are we to obtain a sight of this hero and ghost seer before we vacate his establish-Hilly----

"If nothing happens to provent it," replied said he, " and I have had most delightful conversations with her, of which you were the my uncle, " we shall be favored with his company to-morrow evening." "To-morrow evening !" Such a state of subject." "I!" I exclaimed, in unfeigned astonish-

"Yes, you." he replied, pressing the hand ins were discussing the respective merits of various hued dresses; and one might have of which he had somehow contrived to possupposed from their conversation that,"in- sess himself." "I loved you," he continued,

Surprised if Nouh's Ark had been discovered she sported a muff that would have extin-and fitted up for us; but that wouldn't be guished any ordinary woman. but I could see that he was very distinguish. Hilly, who was but sixteen, was gravely have become better acquainted with you advised by her elder sisters to be sweet sim-plicity in white muslin, with a sash tied be-firmed my first impression; and the discovery

hind; to which the damsel retorted by de- of your 'masquerading folly,' to use your

taken the measure of the man. He was somewhat different of build from what they expected to find him, but now they knew his are honest men in the slave States who be .temper, his idiosynerasies, and whatever else lieve that this is a fact; I have seen such he might undertake he could not at least betray them again into so great a surprise. - | They have told me that slavery was a curse; The man who had gone down into Virginia and that the only reason why they held their inattended and unarmed, and clicited a warm | slaves a day was, that they owed them corinvitation to return from those who threatened to hang him with homp and grapevine at look after their spiritual welfare. I heard sight, should he dare profane Virginia soil this from a gentleman from Kentucky, and with his unhallowed feet, the fire enters at again from a gentleman from Augusta, Ga., Washington fancied had exhausted all his resources on this one speech on Central American affairs. The result proved they were as much mistaken in the latter conclusion as they had been in their original estimate of his character. Mr. Thayer made his second speech in Congress on the 25th ult. On that occasion he discussed the slavery question, and mystified and astonished the fire-eaters more than ever. Mr. Shorter, of Alabama, had just pronounced his famous philippic against the memory of the Pilgrim Fathers; and sundry others of his political confreres had I perceive that in all these things ye are exbeen especially severe upon Massachusetts. When Eli took the floor these gentry expect-

ed it was for the pupose of answering them. But nothing could have been farther from his | ed as a converting and regenerating power, I purpose, Said Mr. Thayer : "It may be expected, Mr. Chairman, that at this time'l should say something in defence | had."

of the Pilgrims, and of the State of Massachusettes; for they have been repeatedly assailed on this floor, within the last two oftentimes most unreasonably exulted over weeks. But I shall make no defence. There their religious efforts when they contrasted lived all ber family, owned this place, and much response there some things which I never attempt to de there works, has filled me with the deepest are some things which I never attempt to de there works, has filled me with the deepest are some things which I never attempt to de the model paths, and midnight; but instead of retracing my steps, claring that I ought to present myself before own words, has filled me with the deepest are some things which I never attempt to de the model paths, and midnight; but instead of retracing my steps, claring that I ought to present myself before own words, has filled me with the deepest are some things which I never attempt to de the model paths, and midnight; but instead of retracing my steps, claring that I ought to present myself before own words, has filled me with the deepest are some things which I never attempt to de the model paths, and midnight; but instead of retracing my steps, claring that I ought to present myself before own words, has filled me with the deepest are some things which I never attempt to de the model paths, and midnight; but instead of retracing my steps, claring that I ought to present myself before own words, has filled me with the deepest are some things which I never attempt to de the model paths are some in the habit of died lately. A nephew used to live with made those empty chambers resound with l stood spellbound, staring at the occupant with deferen- of the mysterious room, agara, the White Mountains of New Hamp- drawing by publishing in parallel columns

quotations from the Bible intending to prove the same thing; and you and I know there men myself, and have conversed with them. tain religious duties, and must keep them to this from a gentleman from Kentucky, and and I believe in my heart that both these gentlemen wore honest in these views. I am not here to impugit any man's motives. I put this upon the ground that is claimed by southern men; and when I listened to the gentlemen on the other side reading honestly from the sacred volume in defence of this institution, as coming from God, and as a means for the regeneration of a heathen race in our land. I felt impelled to use the language of the Apostle to the Gentiles, which he employed on Mars Hill: 'O! Athenians.

ceedingly given to religion." Now, sir, since this institution has done all it ever can in this capacity, and since it is now destroystand here to give it its proper place in ecclesiastical history, for its right place it hever yet

In discussing this point, Mr. Theyer takes Northern religious journals to task for having

stead of spoiled beautics, they were unattract. "the first time I saw you, "for your resem-ive girls who had never had a beau in their blance to one who has been to me more than

"Miss Hildegarde is a very pretty child,