"WE ARE ALL EQUAL BEFORE GOD AND THE CONSTITUTION."-James Buchanan.

3. J. Gerritson, Publisher.

Montrose, Susquehanna County, Penn'a, Chursday Morning, July 8, 1858.

Polnme 15, Hamber 27.

Communicated. School Houses and Morality.

There is probably no duty that presses it relf upon the consideration of an intelligent and christian parent with more earnestness, than that of caring for the moral well being of his children. Anything that tends to corrupt and vitiate the moral sentiments of the child, and rob it of that keen and lively sense of christian purity which is so highly essential to every well regulated character, is certainly of sufficient importance to demand the persevering efforts of any community for its

And it would seem there is no apology due at this time for calling the attention of a virtuous people to some of the glaring and almost intolerable immorality connected with a large portion of the school houses of this county. All who will take the pains, can, on visiting many of our school houses see, that they are covered, yes, literally covered, as high as the children can reach, inside and out, on seats, desks, doors, and walls, with all sorts of vile, obscene and disgusting marks, figures, and images, indicating a state of juvenile depravity, that is far from flattering to a christian people, in the middle of the nineteenth century.

But do not understand me to speak of it as intimating that you have not seen all this. I sincerely wish you could honestly plead that excuse. But you cannot. You have seen all these things over and over again, and, what is infinitely worse, too many of you have witnessed Them in silence.

I appeal to parents who are daily sending their children to houses thus disfigured and defaced. Do you honestly and candidly believe that the little ones you so thoughtlessly deliver over to the tender mercies of those bitter and poisonous draughts, can continually drink them and not meet with a moral death! Do you not think that these seeds of immerality thus sown in early childhood, will bud, bloom, and ripen into one grand harvest of wickedness and corruption? Do you not imagine that the young spirit thus constantly bathed in the waves of a worse than moral Lethe, will hear any of the ebon stains of their darker than Lilliputian black-

And, christian mothers, I appeal to you! Can the tender plant of maidenly purity and womanly virtue flourish in such an atmosphere as this! Can it live, even? How many more innocent victims must go down to the dark valley of this moral Upas, and there pale, and wither, and die, under the sickening offuence of its pestilential breath! Do you believe that your little girls-your bousehold jewels -can constantly attend upon these vile lessons of depravity and still think pure thoughts! Can they sit day after day, week after week, and month after month, looking upon desks and walls which present all that is debasing and demoralizing to the human heart, and still have pure feelings-and still exercise pure emotions! As well you might expect to flood the virgin sheet with an inky de uge and have it bring no stains away.

Hear another on the subject of womanly

purity: "The first element in their moral character which they should seek to establish firmly, is purity. Not only is purity of life needed to make a young woman beautiful and useful, but purity in thought, feeling. emotion, and motive. A young woman sho'd le in heart what she seems to be in life. -Il-r words should correspond with her tho'ts. The smile of her face should be the smile of her heart. The light of her eye should be the light of her soul. If I could neek to all the young women in the world, would strive to uter the intrinsic beauties and essential qualities of purity; I would seek to illustrate as the forntain of all that is great and good and that is spiritually grand and redeeming. There is no virtue, no spiritual lie, no moral beauty, no glory of soul, no dignity of character without purity. To le pure, is to be truthful, child hearted, innocent of criminal desire or thought, averse to wrong. in love with right, in harmony with whatever is beautiful, good and true. This state of the soul is subject to cultivation. It may be made strong and active. By personal effort, by constant watchfulness and striving, every young woman may be pure; but she cannot expect to be without. She must watch, and strive, and pray, if she would be pure. It she does not, she will become corrupt before, she is aware of it. The world will send into her heart its putrid streams of influence to

Do not the anxious mothers feel that these school houses on which are written the lessons of depravity, are a part of the "world that is pouring its patrid streams of influence in upon the coung heart to corrupt and deba e it." Will they answer this question !-Will they abide the response of their boly christian impulses! Will they act in accordance with those impulses! Will they send up one united prayer, asking, ave, demand ing the renovation or annihilation of such houses! Their voice, their praver will accomplish the desired result. And is there any more generous aim for the christian mother, any more noble purpose than that of purifying the fountain from which flows the life-blood of the republic? SUPT.

corrupt and debase it."

Government Expenses. - After all the bluster of the opposition press, the published tables of the appropriations made by Congress at the last session as given his glasses to peruse the document, and now for a parting salute to the door of the house. dreams.'

in the "Union," show that notwithstanding by the last fading light of the day recognish he bestrode up to the door of the house. Greams.'

Spence count of the Mormon difficulties, the gross amount appropriated is considerable less than was appropriated last year. Instead of \$85, 000,000 as stated by the Black Republican libeliers, the whole amount for the last year's service only reaches \$68,000,0000, whilst the regular appropriations for the service of the year commencing on the first of July is something less than fifty-three and a half millions of dollars—a very satisfactory exhibit, as the Union says, when we reflect that the opposition are about arranging for a campaign against the Democratic party, on the double ground of its extravagance and upon the old maxim of protection.

It is a curious fact that every general officer in the army of the American Revolution was a Free Mason,—except Benedict

The Oxygenated Bitters are doing wonders in the cure of Dyspepsia, Debility, Jaundice and Liv or diseases. Of the thousand and one preparations offered for the cure of these diseases, this slone appears to perform all it promises.

Che Smith's Apprentice.

A Revolutionary Tale. BY JOHN COOPER VAIL.

CHAPTER I.

brave hearts, ied on by Washington, did not him in a few moments into the presence of his despair. What if they were clad in tattered wife and charming daughter.

Meanwhile, Malachi, who had eyed the ing marks of blood upon the frozen ground stranger very closely, lit a lamp and began to wherever they followed their loved commander, so long as they battled for the birthright of freedom.

the vicinity of the village of Brunswick a log ed at our place; so I just stopped foddering house of rather large dimensions, and built in the cattle, and sneaked up to the back side care of a woman, even though current bush, sheoing. Whoa-you critter; can't you stand honey sue le and hope vine had been for still a moment while the irons getting hot ? many days under the snows of December. The proprietor of the house followed the load of sins as you are about to carry, and double calling of blackswith and a farmer. I'm going to cut my indentures to-night and like was a hale old man of about sixty, and his join the American army. Who knows but ing will be first rate to morrow, if it continues being totally unexpected, more than nine family were composed solely of his wife Do. I may come back a captain, and marry Mary rathy, and his daughter Mary, a beautiful girl Hutton, and then strike a bee line for old just budding into womanhood.

In his youth, farmer Jonas Hutton had advocated Quaker principles of peace, but in my work to night. There,' he added, as he his age his sympathy was secretly enlisted in drove the last nail, 'you will east off a pair of the cause of King George. His conduct, them shoes about five miles tother side of however, had been so circumspect—he appearing to maintain a strict neutrality as Ensign Spencer, on my old sorrel, I wish I regarded both the British and American cause may be blowed up in a powder-mill. that, though suspicions were rife of his extending aid to the former, he had thus far esaped actual proof.

The only person hired about his premises was a tall, ungainly youth, who had served as a helper in the smithy, when occasionally a neighbor wished his horse shod, or his wagon wheel tired. His name was Malachi Doolittle, and he hailed from the Bay State, from whence he had wandered to his present station, some three years before, binding himself to Squire Hutton till one-and-twenty. He arm, than take a journey to Trenton to-night. had all the peculiarities of the migratory race However, what can't be cured, must be enof New England, and though, as we have dured, as my old school marm used to say, stated, he was tall and ungainly in his de when she applied the birch; so all you've portment, a warm heart beat under a homespun yest, and he displayed much genius and

for a long time with the fair form and blue eyes of his master's daughter, Mary, though she had always treated his case so cooly that parlor.

Rot his picture? he will be me father's apprentice was generally addressedrifle, and could out-run, out-jump, as he ex- placed in a harmless condition. pressed it himself, anything that stood in wo shoes. He was a firm advocate of the American cause, and when his boss was not by and he could gain a listener's ear, he

in the highest terms. It was in the latter part of December, and close upon dusk, when a young man, attired in the uniform of an ensign in the Continental army, and mounted upon a powerful grav horse rode up to squire Hutton's smithy. and requested that his animal night be shod

hurry,' was squire Hutton's reply, glancing at the stranger; and as Malachi is busy foddering the cattle, and I have promised to have peighbor Parker's wheel fired in half an bour, perhaps thee had better to apply to the next hop, which thee will find about a mile and a half from here; on the straight road to Brunswick, and--'

gon wheel,' said the young man impatiently. 'As you have stated, however, I am in a hurry, and bear important dispatches to Washington, who; I understand, is on his way to attack our enemies. May heaven avor the right cause!"

have informed thee before, it will be imossible to attend to the shoring of the beast o-night. It is nearly dark, and I seldom onrsue my labors after nightfall."

The stranger mused a moment, and then nostered to himself: It is not possible that can have been misinformed; diew a paper from his pocket and handed it to squire Hut-

'What is this?' be exclaimed. Something that would not be polite to let b aid tha! you was a staunch man in the cause of King George, and I can trust you. The that trick, my name ain't Malachi Doolittle. exigencies of my case did not admit of delay. Jerusalem, how cold it is! I wish I had my

morning. bis glasses to peruse the document, and now for a parting salute to the boss, he added and said, Good night, squire, and pleasant times sad colored, but more often gaudy; that her health would be greatly benefitted

wallis. He instantly grasped the stranger by the hand, and said that for the cause of King the smith, opening the door, is the barn afire, George, he would neglect every job of work in the shop.

But thee will have a rough ride, of it,

face, I observe, the whole of the journey. to laugh at such adventures in the camp of the soldier.

sure footed, thee will scarcely reach Trenton Hutton. by sunrise. However, I will see that thou Well he is armed, and will shoot thee art well prepared for the journey. A good as dead as a nail, if thou dost attempt vio-Dorathy, and a few warm biscuits prepared priming from his pistols when he was in to by my daughter Mary will refresh thee great supper. previous to thy long ride.'

be assured that it will be remembered to our.

The remainder of the sentence was lost on had the plans they divulged been carried out, a strange theil from the tympanum to the sever to live again, and enlarged eloquently. New York.

At the period of our story, there stood in seemed to prove that it was under the special lachi Doolittle don't know nothing about

tact for the benefit of his employer.

As a matter of course he had been in love

immediately.

Friend, thou seemest to be in somewhat of

'A plague on neighbor Parker and his wa-

'Amen,' said the smith, earnestly. 'But a

the British camp, at Trenton by to-morrow

The stranger remarked that he had learned George Washington.'

'Av friend, but the night will be black as way, said the smith with a laugh. pitch an hour later, and if thy beast is not wasted in Boston harbor, made by my wife

Thanks, kind sir, for your hospitality, and -but-

'Sayest thou so ?' said the smith, rubbing

his hands joyfully; 'then indeed we have no time to loose. Hallo, Malachi; ab, here thou art. Run up to the house, and tell Dorathy that my friend Ensign Spencer, of ened ground, but the old sorrel was perfectly It was the darkest hour of the Revolution the Continental army, is going to sup with acquainted with every inch of the ground, for the American cause. There were traitors us. He has important documents for the and as if prompted by an instinct that he in the camp, though the great mass of the benefit of the American cause, and must be people remained firm and determined in the in the American camp to-morrow morning.

cause of independence. The British Army Thou caust shoe this horse, while Lextend to lachi to make him stretch his neck through outnumbered the American forces as three to him the hospitalities; and Squire Hutton, the village of Brunswick like a grayhound. one, but liberty was the prize to be won, and taking the young man by the arm, ushered

'Well,' he exclaimed to himself if this don't beat all natur. I thought there was something in the wind when that critter halt-It's no wonder you're so restless with such a thro', for I would not like the boss to inspect

Big with intentions to the benefit of the American cause, Malachi fastened the horse, and closing the shop door, wended his way to the bouse

The wind blew keen and cold, and the sky

was overcast with dark clouds. Shouldn't wonder if we had two foot of snow before to-morrow morning, said Malachi to himself, 'and I'd rather, by a darn sight, go to an apple bee or a quiltin' party with Mary Hutton tucked under my when she applied the birch; so all you've got to do, Malachi Doolittle, is to play pos-sum, and not give the British so big a

He found the kitchen empty, for Ensign Spanner haing considered in the light of wh especial guest, the supper table was set in the

would have left the field in dispair. No girl with Mary next, said Malachi, uneasily; but can bear to have it said that her lover is an if he does, I'll pay him off in his own coin. object of ridicule, and Mary was well aware Ah, here is his pistols, and heavy riding coat. that tall Malachi—the name by which her Welk now. Malachi Doolittle, I don't think it would be un wholsome to your constitution. was the sport of all the young girls in the to jerk the priming out of them barkers, for neighborhood. Yet she might have made a fear matters might come to rough and tumble. good choice, for he bid fair to become a first So, here it goes, and suiting the action to the rate mechanic, was a crack shot with the word, the stranger's weapons were instantly

When the apprentice entered the pail i he found Dorathy Hutton and her daughter Mary in high glee and good humor. The would express his admiration for Washington be attracted to the smith's parlor, by the supper was over, but the stranger seemed to bright eye of Mary, and looking twice out of the window into the cold, black night, he gave a shudder, as if loth to depart on his

journer. Tall Malachi devoured his supper in moody silence; but, not with standing his discontent at the notice the young officer took to Marv, he made fearful inroads on the Johnny cake and sausage. A gennine Yankee is seldon so deep in love that he forsakes his victuals. and such was certainly tall Malachi's case.

When there was no excuse for longer delay, the apprentice was deputed to fetch Spencer's horse to the door, and thanking his bott and hostess for their kind attentions and bestowing a kiss upon the blushing check of Mary, he bestrode the animal and set forth at a round gallop on his dark and dreary

darney: 'I guess I'd better go and finish foddering the cattle, said Malachi, as the clatter of the horse's hoofs died away in the distance. 'Old | Bull has broken his surcingle all to smash, I calkilate I'd better take the sorrel horse and go down to Brunswick to morrow morning and get it fixed, as we want to sled some wood from the swamp. Suppose you can let me have old sorrel for a little while.

Squire l' Why, how on earth can thee go down to runswick without him, Malachi ? How foolish vou do talk to night.'

Well. I didn't know but that you might want to use him,' said Malachi, closing the door behind him, and starting for the barn. every one peruse in these times; but I have Consarn his picture I kissed her lips; did he? Well, if I don't have a wrestle with him for My horse must be shod and I must be within other shirt on, but it's no use to grumble. Old sorre!, put in the big licks, and you shall be kept on nothing else but onts and clover The old smith with an air of surprise wiped for the balance of your maternal days. And loose !'

Why. Malachi. what is the matter !' asked

'No, nothing of the kind, boss. But I've concluded to borrow old sorrel to night, infriend, the roads are in a bad condition, and stead of to-morrow morning. I know the ton's kitchen floor, where I left it. Ya hip, the wind will blow cold and bitter in thy whole plot, an I am going to take them pa- ga lang, sortel. Three cheers for George pers from Eusign Spencer, and give them to

Why, his horse is as fleet as the wind; and he will get to Trenton before thou art half You forget that I shod his horse, box

'Can't be did boss.' I shook the

Thunder and Beelzebub Lord forgive me had procured with so much trouble in his ear as are adapted to complete the result de-exhortation to brevity.

for if I reach Trenton by sunrise, the plan I sorrel !' he was following in the track of the in great peril, if not atterly annihilated. Of heart of the doomed individual, incapacitation where about my person will place the re- British spy.

CHAPTER II.

The night was very dark, and flakes of snow were falling fast over the already whitwas on business that admitted no delay, it

Occasionally his rider would rein up and pause to listen, if he could hear the clattering f hoofs in the distance, and when he could hear no sound but the mourning of the wind as your commission you hold henceforth in the young Simple borne along Broadway in the that should be forthcoming, the divorce could it whistled through the forest trees, he would shout 'Ga-lang,' and the horse would resume his old pace.

But this perseverance was not long to go descried the object of his search a short a manner that proved that its proprietor went of the shop to listen. So if he gets to Trenton distance ahead, and, traveling at such a gait in more for comfort than appearance as regarded his dwelling. There was an air of party will be in the hands of the British. If little to thank Malachi Doolittle in his handineatness and taste about the garden that you are there by that time, by Judas, Ma- craft. As the matter stood it was no great feat for the sorrel or apprentice to rein up by the side of the officer in the space of a few moments.

It was too dark for Spencer to recognize to come down this way,'

mind, is a cursed dark and stormy one.' Well, 'tis something dark, that's a fact,' was Malachi's response, 'for a man that has three hundred prisoners more. This good kinder lame, don't he !'

'Yes, thanks to a bungling fellow that shod him about two hours ago, I shall not be able to reach my destination by daylight.' 'Rather guess you won't active, at the rate you are traveling now. Trenton is a long way off yet, and it is a rough road to travel.

On the banks of the river Raritan, some

Now, squire, seein' it's you, I wouldn't mind swappin' horses. Old sorrel is sure footed, and only ten years old, come next grass; though style of the Elizabethan period—the residence ed the confidence of my employets; an un I should require a little boot, under the circumstances-not Continental, but hard Spanish, 'Hold on, my friend, for heaven's sake. I have no wish to trade horses at any rate,

and your loquacity is perfectly overwhelming. I have but one question to ask, and you can act your own pleasure in answering it. Who gave you information that I was traveling to hands of his wife Mary.

shod your critter this very night; and it ap- rel horse—at which his daughter would wink her society. Never and property of enjoying were all the letters I had written her; my pears that it was so confounded dark in the shop, that I made a peaky job of it.'
'Peaky, job indeed,' said Spencer. 'Why, my horse is going dead lame, and I must be in Trenton by to-morrow morning-my busi-

less is of the most vital importance. 'Could I not do the busicess for you I' said rou to the British camp." 'No,'said Spencer, with a laugh, 'that would

hardly do. A British officer placing important dispatches in the hands of a blacksmith's apprentice, is altogether out of the ques-

'By Judas, I've got it !' exclaimed Malachi, as if struck by a certain thought; 'we will swap horses for the present. I'll take your critter back to Hutton's, and doctor him until you call for him, and lend you old sorrel -be is just as fresh now as when he left the stable, and can keep the same gait for four ed with the dark hours of the Revolution.

and twenty hours to come.' Ensign Spencer was delighted with the proposition, and halting at a favorable place. hey both dismounted to make an exchange. But no sooner had the officer's foot touched the ground, than he found himself in the Blacksmith's Apprentice. close embrace of tall Malachi.

'Now; squire,' he exclaimed, before it comes to a worse tussel. I'll trouble you to fork over them papers,' Why, what do you mean, you plebelan

bound, said Spencer, 'by insulting an efficer of King George ? struggling to free himself from the iron grasp of the blacksmith's ap. prey. Her natural food is man. The origin of incidentally mentioned to me that she was "My end shall be grand, gloomy and reculprentice.

'I mean inst what I say, you gaul darned ontankerous Fory varmict. Hurrah for George Washington and the Continental Congress. Kiss Mary again, will you ! Well, I'm not going to be cruel, but if you don't fork over them papers in a jiff, by the sixteenth chapter of the Revolutions, I'll make mince meat of you !- I will, by Judas !'

'Don't trottle me !' exclaimed Spencer, (for Malachi's grip at his throat had been tightening every instant), 'and they are yours.' 'Don't you attempt to come any of your games, you Tory varmint. I can out-run, out-wrestle anything in our diggins, and-' Such is not my intention. There are the papers; much good may they do you. And now be kind enough to release my col-

Wait a bit, squire-so, bo, sorrel-must make all right; and at the same moment he deficiency by a variety of ingenious arts in let go of Spencer, he leaped in the saddle,

Spencer instantly aimed one of his pistols point blank at Malacki, but it missed fire. He dashed it to the ground with a curse, and formity of age. The grass-widow sometimes, leveled the other-the trigger clicked, but

there was no discharge.
'Ha, ha, ha l' laughed Malachi. 'You'll find the primin' scattered round Jonas Hut-Washington and the Continental Congress."

CHAPTER III.

The sun was not above one hour high when a tall, slab-sided Yankee, mounted on a bony horse, rode up to the American lines, where he was hailed by the sentries, and to whom he procured him the coveted studience with the commander-in chief of the American forces, and tall Malachi placed the documents be

in love with Mary to betray her father; but when fluttering straight into the jaws of the all other questions his answered with a prompt-rattlesnake. He lends his efforts to precipigood sense to make up for his uncenth appearance. the mercy of his fair captor.

When this point is reached she seizes upon

'And you wish to serve in the army,' said

Washington kindly.

Such is my intention, your excellency, if you think my services worthy of regard. We are always glad to receive such good The service thou hast rendered is a great one to the American cause. Captain Doolittle, allow me to congratulate you! for such is cert and along the carriage drives. I saw continental army !'

unrewarded; for he had scarcely put the village of Brunswick five miles behind him, when The Commander-in-chief saw that some immediate steps must be taken not only to take Philadelphia-which, as he learned by the dispatches brought by Doolittle, the enemy were defermined to possess—butto arouse the tracted from him by more inviting game, or her, anticipated my income, and become spirit of the nation, that had now sunk to the lowest depth of despondency. He resolved to anticipate the British, and cross the frozen Delaware, on the night of the 26th of December, where he learned that a large body of Hessians had encamped. He followed up hundred of the enemy were taken prisoners of war. He re-crossed the river again, and, he had the good fortune to kill sixty, and take

> It is an undoubted fact that Malachi Doolittle held a Colonel's commission in the army before the close of the war, which took place when Great Britain acknowledged the Inde-

On the banks of the river Raritan, some nocent and happy. Then I rejoiced in the you as my truest friend. ten years after the incidents detailed in our plighted love of Arabella Spotts, an angelic "Adieu. story, there stood a fine house, built in the of Colonel Doolittle and his family, who was blemished reputation, a clear conscience and now one of the wealthiest farmers in the prominent position in the Young Men's whole country. He was one of the most hos- Christian Association. Now"—here Spooney 12 o'clock with all her baggage, in-company pitable of men, and neither friend nor stranger sighed. could pass his house, without being asked to take a mug of the Colonel's good cider; or, if it happened to be about tea time, a cup of mon in semale form—a—a vampire. My seat that I was in a horrible dream. The door ten, and a slice of short cake, by the fair at table was opposite Mrs. Bellamode, a grass-

Jest as slick as grease, squire. You are on our side. God save axing occases place by the fire-side, who, for a long down with the rebels. I am Malachi Doolittle, Jonas Hutton's apprentice boy, who having somebody arrested for stealing and the conversation in the conversation. There was an old man, too, who sat in the me as a most fascinating lady. She was pretty, well-dressed, accomplished, witty, agreeable.

There was an old man, too, who sat in the me as a most fascinating lady. She was pretty, well-dressed, accomplished, witty, agreeable.

"I was so impressed with her conversation."

with a tone of earnest entreaty: 'Now, pa, do tell me all about Ensign

Spencer, and General Washington, and the Hessians, and how you hooked grandpa's horse, and listened for a soldier." 'Willingly, my son,' the Colonel would reply, but I have related my story so often, I

son and heir, often related the story over and over again. Such is one of the many incidents connect Though purchased with the blood of thousands, it left the legacy of freedom, and mankind, and few in those "times which tried men's souls" acquire greater fame in the American cause than Malachi Doolittle, the

THE GRASS-WIDOW.

BY P. PODHAMMER.

THE grass-widow (vidua germinea) is one of the most formidable and rapacious of birds of this word, grass-widow, is doubtful, but propropriateness from the fact that she usually selects her victim from the greenest of the

species. pecies.
The grass-widow abounds in New York, and makes her nest chiefly in boarding-houses and hotels. Indeed, she would seem a natural appendage to these establishments. Out of twenty five boarding houses in which I have lived, twenty-two contained one or more grass-widows. This choice of dwellingplace is doubiless owing to the facilities it affords for her predatory operations; as boarding houses abound in men in their most

defenceless condition. The graza-widow is rarely without pretensions to personal beauty; but, when this is lacking, she is seldom at a loss to supply the which she is skilled. Her plumage is someand she devotes no end of pains to its decora-

tion and arrangement. There is in the species a remarkable unidoulesses to thirty years, but is more usually twenty-five. One of them has to my knowlege, been exactly thirty for the past twelve years. Another was twenty-five fifteen years ago, and I learned yesterday that she is

now just twenty-five.
The manner in which the grass-widow captures her prey especially deserves notice. She is usually partial to Young New York, which partiality doubtless results from the surprising ease with which he is takenthough it is by no means rare to see grizzled whiskers and bald heads among the debris made known that he had something of the of her victims. Having made her selection, most vital importance to communicate to the she proceeds to charm him by a process not vulgar appreciation—a heart that contains General. His invincible pertinacity finally unlike that which is usually supposed to be untold depths of sensibility—a heart such as employed by some varieties of serpents. She bests only in the bosom of a Spooney-a beart flutters before his eves transfixes him with thather glances, and breathes such tones in his

ness that proved he had a large share of tate his fate, and ends by placing himself at

him, fixes her talous in his heart and her beak in his pocket, and, by a peculiar pro-cess, draws out the life-blood (a trite figure for "calculating medium") through that orifice. Holding him in this position, she recruits in the cause of freedom as thou art. bears him in triumph through the streets and pay the debts already due her lawyers. Those places of amusements. She bleeds him publicly, at the theatre, at the opera, and con-

full to express his thanks; but he resolved to enading together. I saw several acquaintprove by deeds, and not by words, that he ances of mine thus exhibited in the Academy tion, would come into her possession. That was worthy of Washington's consideration. of Music, last night, in various stages of depletion. They looked happy-poor fellows!- port. and appeared to enjoy the performance. She continues this phlebotomizing process

until the last drop is exhausted, when she heavily burthened with debt. I could remorselessly leaves the remains to find such not borrow it, as my credit was exhausted. burial as they may.

countenance was haggard, and his apparel seedy. I accosted him and he only groaned. Hutton, and then strike a bee line for old Massachusetts. But I must hurry this job cer, placing his hand by way of precaution thro, for I would not like the boss to inspect upon one of his pistols, for the night, to my him into a subterranean restaurant, and bade mode's anticipated fortune before the less tack on the British forces at Princeton. Here me by the hand and drew me to a seat, declaring that he must "unbosom" himself to me.

eyes, or illuminated with his sickly simper. I started to escape, but he buttoned heled me and I was constrained to listen.

"Podhammer," said he, "just six months creature; was prospering in business; enjoy- Wagby, Frizzle, Blaser, Tandem and Bullion,

I admonished him to be calm and concise "My hopes have all been blasted by a dewidow. Mrs. Bellamode at once impressed about in confusion were a variety of articles There was an old man, too, who sat in the me as a most fascinating lady. She was which she had not thought worth taking with

slyly to her husband—but he finally came to such lofty sentiments as she uttered. And lection of locks whith case, and a various coll the conclusion, as peace and prosperity how gracefully and feelingly the expressed ognized the of my own.

crowned the land of freedom, that George them! She seemed the incarnation of mod
"I had scarcely made Washing on was not so much of a rebel after es'y and virtue. I began to suspect that I when Wagby, Frizzle, Blaser, Taudem, and had found my beau ideal of female perfection. Bullion, successively rushed into the room in There was an old lady, too, who appeared to She echoed my thoughts. Her sentiments a state of extreme agitation, each with a note never grow tired in praising her son-in-law; were my sentiments. She, of all the women in his band. It was too evident that all bad Malachi, 'you can go back to squire Hutton's and a little boy, the very image of his mother, in the world,' thought I, 'is the true kindred been similarly taken in. We stood regarding while I carry the dispatches you bear about who, at the close of many a summer's day, spirit I have been longing to meet. Her one another in dumb astonishment for a minwould climb upon his fathers knee, and say society seemed to improve and elevate me. ute, and then such a current of denunciation What is Arabella Spotts compared to her! burst upon my cars as it has seldom been my thought I. 'An unexperienced chit-an un- misfortune to listen to.

inflormed child. " As our acquaintance progressed, she gradually admitted me into her confidence. She monned Frizzle: should think you knew it by heart.' Yet ty parents, to a monster of a husband; how lion, respectively. had since been subjected to, and how her my wardrobe, my immaculate virtue and unerring discretion had borne her triumphantly through all. "'She is virtue itself I' thought I, 'Has Arabella Spotts ever been tested by such

temptations! Never.'" Here again I admon'shed Spooney to be

concise. "One day, just after Frezzolini's debut, she overwhelmed with invitations to the opera bably refers to the scriptural truism that all from Wagby, and Frizzle, and Blazer—three \$5. I will purchase a keg of gunpowder and flesh is grass," and derives additional ap notoriously rapid gentlemen in the house. She had serious objections to going with such persons - yet she was so fond of the opera. "I offered her my company. After some modest hesitation she confessed that she was unable to refuse an invitation from such an unexceptionable young gentleman as I was, We occupied two of the best reserved seats, ed spoon wreathed with grass, and this in-In the course of the evening she remarked with a sigh that, in more prosperous days she had always been accustomed to her private box. The next day I subscribed for a boxa luxury I had never before dreamed of af-

fording. "She mentioned to me one day, that Tandem, another rapid boarder with red whickers and nose, who kept a blood horse and light carriage, was constantly urging her to ride out with him. She said that she had, of course, declined; but added, with a sigh. by a drive every day. I made it my next care to purchase a borse and carriage that should eclipse Tandem's establishment.

"She informed me, soon after, that she had declined a valuable present of jewelry which Bullion, a wealthy widower in the house, had urged upon her, but she could never think of receiving presents, except from a relative or very dear friend. That day I spent my last dollar at Tiffany's and was everjoyed at my purchase meeting with a ready acceptance. "Of course I need not tell you, after what I have siready mentioned, that Mrs. Bellamode, engrossed all my affections. Arabella Spotts, on learning of this transfer of my regard, had become engaged to another man. Yes, I loved Mrs. Bellamode with all the fervor of a heart whose capacities of loving are beyond and without any Affectionate commendation

Here I again interrupted Spooney with an

upon the advantages of a purely Platonic his master's share in the transaction, Malachi ing him for resistance. The unsuspecting sentiment between us. By proper degrees, however her resolution was included in the rising flames of her love and gratitude. At length, she raised me into full view of a heaven of happiness by promising me that when the cruel procrastinating law should have granted her the divorce for which she had long since applied, she would be mine.
"If I only had \$800," she sighed, 'how

bappy it would make me!' "She explained that, that sum was necessary to cover the expenses of the suit, and mercenary creatures had positively refused to take further steps in the case without that payment; but had assured her that when attitude I have described—though the unob- be immediately procured, and with it a snug The heart of the new made officer was too serving public thought they were only prom- fortune, which was here in her own right, but had hitherto been locked up in litigafortue would be amply sufficient for our sup-

"How could I resist that appeal! Yet, I knew not how to obtain the money. I had until-fortunately for her victim-she is at- already squandered all my little capital upon I sold my carriage at a ruinous sacrificepresented itself was to borrow it from the coffers of the firm whose head clerk I was. thought I could repay it from Mrs. Bellawould be felt. I took it."

Here spooney shuddered. "I gave her the money a week ago to-night. The next night, when I returned home from business, a servant handed me a note addressed to me in Mrs. Bellamode's chirography, and stood watching for its effect with ominous interest. Here it is. She says: " DEAR RICHARD: - An old friend of mine has

invited me to take a trip to Europe. We sail to-day in the Persia. I have only time to asago this day I took up my abode at Mrs. sure you of my ceaseless gratitude for your Chickory's boarding-house. Then I was in many acts of kladness. I shall ever think of "'Adieu. Cora Bellamode.
"P. S.—Remember me kindly to Messre.

"The servant confirmed this intelligence with the assurance that Mrs. B. had left at with a tall man in flash clothes, big whiskers

and abundant jewelry. "I rushed up stairs to her room, thinking stood open but no one was within. Strewn ber. On ber dressing table was an empty rouge pot, and an extensive assortment of artificial teeth and false hair. On the

"I had scarcely made these observations

"Done out of \$600 l' groaned Wagby. " And I out of \$500 and my best curl !

told ue how she had been reared in a palatial "Seven bundied? 'A thousand? Two home, and sold at a tender age, by mercena- thousand!' roated Biaser, Tandem, and Bull-

that brute had outraged and betrayed her; "The others seeing their cases past help. how he had hated her for her very virtue tried to put the best face on the matter, and persecuted her for her piety; how, after and made ghastly attempts at mirth; but she had uncomplainingly endured years of I tushed to the street, and have been roaming indescribable horror, he had at length de about distractedly ever since. As for meg-le serted her, and taken himself off to Califor bave been 'done' out of my property; my nia, leaving her only scanty means of credit, my prospects, my Arabella Spotts, my subsistance, what trials and temptatious she hearts warmest affections, my faith in woman,

Here Spooney's emotion choked his utter "Life is no longer endurable. Disgrace and ruin stare me in the face. I must terminate my wretched existence. I hesitate only because I cannot decide upon the best mode of doing so. I have it," he cried, a glow of inspiration lighting up his countenance.-

iar, and of service to mankind. Lend ms a box of matches. I will convey the keg to the most elevated spot in that beautiful and classic region, the Central Park, take my sent upon the head of it, and touch a match to it. I will leave a last request to the commissioners to erect on that spot a lofty granits monument, bearing the device of a crush-

scription: ". Here perished, a warning to Young New York in all subsequent ages, Richard Spooney,

the victim of a Grass-Widow, 11 11 N. B.-I could not find it in my heart to refuse Spooney the loan he requested: To my surprise, however, I met him on Broadway about a week after, with a somewhat improved appearance. He explained that he had only been prevented-from executing the above mentioned purpose by straying, in the darkness, into one of the pools that adorn that beautiful locality in the rainy season. and so dampening his matches that they could not be ignited. The dailles mentioned a keg of gunpowder found at the spot indicated, as an "interesting revolutionary relic." Spooney has been generously dealt with by his creditors and employers, and still lives,

a sadder and better man." Da. CHEEVER'S Church.—There was an excited and protracted discussion in Dr. Cheever's church recently. Forty-eight members, who object to Mr. Cheever's political discourses in the pulpit, had asked for the usual latters of dismission. This was finally refused, and the applicants were formally dismissed without the acknowledg? ment of their having been in good standing, to other churches. This is a bad condition any aspect of the case, tells forcibly against the uses of the pulpit and the Sabbath to stir -

up sectional animosities. Vames Monroe's remains are to be rehands. Washington saw at a glance that, sired. Whether these notes are plaintive or "Mrs. Bellimode, for some time, tortured moved to Virginia in July. They were