## **VOLUME XXII.**

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 7, 1851.

NUMBER 35.

4. 1

## The Irish Emigrant's Lament.

BY MRS. BLACKWOOD. I'm sitting on the style, Mary,
Where we sat side by side,
One bright May morning long ago,
When you were first my bride;
The corn was springing fresh and green,
And the lark sang loud and high, And the red was on your lip, Mary, And the love-light in your eye.

The place is little changed, Mary, The day is bright as then-The lark's loud song is in my ear, And the corn is green again; But I miss the soft class of your hand, And your breath warm on my cheek, And Istill keep hat ning for the words For the words you never more may speak

Tie but a step down yonder lane. And the little church stands near The church where we were wed, Mary, I see the spire from here; But the grave-yard lies between, Mary, And my step might break your rest, For I've laid you, darling, down to sleep, With your baby on your breast.

I'm very ionely, now, Mary,
For the poor make no new friends;
But oh, they love the better still,
The few our Father sends.
And you were all I had, Mary,
My blessing and my pride—
These sends is now. here's nothing left to care for now, Since my poor Mary died.

Your's was the brave good heart, Mary, That still kept hoping on, When the trust in God had left my soul, And my arm's young strength had gone; There was comfort ever on your lip,
And the kind look on your brow---I bless you, Mary, for that same, Though you can't hear me now.

I thank you for the patient smile, When your heart was fit to break. When the hunger-pain was gnawing there, And you hid it for my sake; I bless you for the pleasant word, When your heart was sad and sore— Oh! I'm thankful you are gone, Mary, Where grief can't reach you mou

I'm bidding you a long farewell, My Mary—kind and true! But I II not forget you, d rling, In the land I'm going to.
They say there's bread and work for all, And the sun shines always there, But I'll not forget old Ireland, Were it fifty times as fair!

And often in those grand old woods I'll sit, and shut my eyes.

And my heart will travel back again To the place where Mary lies: And I'll think I see the little stile, Where we sat side by side,
And the springing corn and bright May morn
When first you were my bride.

## THE AMERICAN ALTAR OF 1851.

BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

The setting sun of a chill December lighted up the solitary front window of a small tenement on - street, which we now have occasion to visit. As we push gently aside the open door, we gain sight of a small room, clean as busy hands can make it, where a neat, cheerful, young mulatto woman is busy at an ironing table; a basket- thing from what it used to be down in Georfull of glossy-bosomed shirts and faultless gia; I remember then, old master used to collars and wristbands is beside her, into hire me out by the year, and one time I which she is placing the last few items with remember, I came and paid him two hunevident pride and satisfaction. A bright, black-eyed boy, just come in from school, just looked it over, counted it, put it in with his satchel of books over his shoulders, stands, cap in hand, relating to his mother how he has been at the head of his class, and showing his school ticket, which his mother, with untiring admiration, deposits in the little red china tea-pot-which, as being their most reliable article of gentility, is made the deposit of all the money and most especial valuables of the family.

and see if father is coming along the street," and she begins filling the little black teakettle, which is soon singing on the stove. From the inner room now daughter Mary,

a well grown girl of thirteen, brings the God that you learn early." baby just roused from a nap, and very impatient to renew his acquaintance with his

take him," ejaculates the little woman, where hands are by this time in a very his soul to God. floury condition, in the incipient stages of wetting up biscuit-"in a minute," and paste, and deputing Mary to roll out her biscuit, proceeds to the consolation and sucoor of young master. "Now, Henry," says the mother, "you'll

have time before supper, to take that basket of clothes to Mr. Seeldin's. Put in that nice bill you made out last night. I will give you a cent for every bill you make out for me. What a comfort it is for one's children to be gettin' learnin' so."

Henry shouldered the basket, and pass out the door just as a neatly dressed colored man walked up with his pail and white-

"Oh, you're come, father, have you !--Mary, are the biscuits in ?-you may as well set the table now. Well, George, what's the news ?"

"Nothin, only a pretty smart day's work I've brought home five dollars and shall have as much as I can do these two weeks;" and the man having washed his hands, proceeded to count out his change on the ironing table.

Well, they do say-those that's had me once that they never want any other hand anxious and sealous lest he might escape thirty-three millions feet. The space to take hold in their rooms. I spose it's full of seal to deliver him over to Slavery. a kinder practice I've got, and kinder nat- The poor man's anxious eyes follow vainly

"Ball ye what," said the little woman, "we're getting mighty rich now! We can are, in the eyes of those well informed men,

Mary her mousselin-de-lane dress; take horns of the glorions American altar. care, baby, you rogue !" she hastily interposed, as young master made a sudden dive at a dollar bill for his share of the pro-

"He wants somethin', too, I 'spose," said the father : "let him get his hand in while he is young."

oceds.

The baby gased round, with astonished eye, while the mother, with some difficulty, rescued the bill from his grasp; but before any one could at all anticipate his purpose. he dashed in among the small change with such seal as to send it flying all over the table.

"Hurrah !-bub's a smasher !" said the father, delighted; "he'll make it fly, he thinks," and taking the baby on his knee, he laughed merrily, as Mary and her mother pursued the rolling coin all over the floor.

"He knows now, as well as can be, that he's been doing mischief!" said the delighted mother, as the baby kicked and crowed uprogriously-"he's such a forward child to be only six months old !-oh! you have no idea, father, how mischievous he grows." and therewith that little woman began to roll and tumble the little mischief maker about, uttering divers very frightful threats, which appeared to contribute in no small degree to the general hilarity.

"Come, come, Mary," said the mother at last, with a sudden burst of recollection, "you mustn't always be on your knees fooling with this child-look in the oven at them biscuits."

They are done exactly, mother, just the brown-and with the word, mother dumped the baby on its father's knee, where he sat contentedly mumping a very ancient crust pressing to see, and exultation, and approof bread, occasionally improving the flavor printion, for it is important and interesting thereof by rubbing it on his father's coat

"What have you got in that blue dish?" said George, when the whole little circle were seated around the table.

Well now, what do you 'spose?" said the little woman, delighted; "a quart of nice oysters-just for a treat, you know-I wouldn't tell you till this minnute," said she, raising the cover.

"Well," said George, "we both work now and then, as well as rich folks?"

And gaily passed the supper hour; the tea-kettle sung; the baby crowed, and all chatted and laughed joyously.

"I'll tell you," said George, wiping his dred dollars-every cent I'd taken. He his pocket, and said, "you are a good boy, George" and he gave me half a dollar.

"I want to know," said his wife. "Yes he did, and that was all I ever got

for it : and I tell you I was mighty bad off had been called beautiful before a family ernor of Hungary. Everywhere notices for clothes them times."

"Well, well; the Lord be praised, thef're over, and you are in a free country, now," said the wife, as she rose thoughtfully from "Now, Henry," says the mother, "look the table, and brought her husband the and lined with plaited satin. The whole round the stove for evening prayers. "Henry, my boy, you must read; you

are a better reader than your father; thank fusely quilted and ornamented.

The boy with cheerful readiness read : "The Lord is my shepherd,"—and the moththe father in simple earnestness poured out

They had but just risen; the words of Christian hope and trust had scarce died on she quickly frees herself from the flour and their line, when lo! the door was burst open, and two men entered; and one of them advancing, laid his hand on the father's shoulder. "This is the fellow," said he. "You are arrested in the name of the

> United States," said the other. "Gentlemen, what is this?" said the

> noor man, trembling. "Are you not the property of Mr. B. of

> Georgia ?" said the officer. "Gentlemen, I've been a free, hard-working man these ten years.

> "Yes; but you are arrested on suit of Mr. B. as his slave.

> Shall we describe the leave-taking: the sorrowing wife; the dismayed children; the tears; the anguish; -that simple, honest, kindly home, in a moment so desolated! The reader can imagine all!

> It was a crowded court-room, and the man stood there to be tried-for life?-no: but for the life of life-for liberty? Lawyers hurried to and fro, bussing,

consulting, bringing authorities-all anxious, sealously engaged-for what ?--to save a fellow man from bondage ?-- no : the busy source of affairs from which he dimly learns that he is to be secrified-on taking down the family strong box-to wit the altar of the Union ; and that his heartthe china tea por afore mentioned—and break and anguish and the tears of his pouring out the contents on the table, wife, and the desolation of his children,

Again, it is a bright day, and business walks brisk in the market. Senator and like the chaff of the threshing floor, look oily politicians, and thriving men of law. look upon the whole thing as quite a mat-

dicious exhibition. And now, after so many hearts and souls have been knocked and thumped this way and that way by the auctioneer's hammer, comes the instructive part of the whole; the husband, and father whom we saw in his simple home-reading and praying of his poor ignorant heart, that he lived in a free country, is now set up to be admonished of his mistake.

Now there is a great excitement, and to see a man put down that has tried to be a free man.

"That's he, is it? couldn't come it. could he ?" says one.

"No. and he never will come it, that's more," says another, triumphantly. "I don't generally take much interest in scenes of this nature, but I came here to-

day for the sake of the principle." "Centlemen," says the auctioneer, "we've got a specimen here that some of the Norbuys him must give bonds never to sell him to go North again."

"Go it !" shout the crowd-"good, good, attachment to her husband. hurrah!" "An impressive idea," says a mouth; wife, these times are quite another

Senator, "a noble maintaining of princimer falls with a last crash on his heart, and

wreck on the altar of-LIBERTY! Such is the altar of America in 1851.

THE LAST TRIUMPH OF PRIDE .- " Proteus." of the Newark Daily Advertiser, in wife of a man of means, and the daughter of a wealthy citizen of this city—people too fond of show—recently died. She of children had gathered round her, and were exposed in the streets offering forty was invited to the funeral. was made of rosewood, inlaid with silver great Bible. The little circle were ranged top was removed, and the deceased lay in wrought-a stomacher of the richest em- came exhausted, and was left behind.life had forever fled. er gently hushed the noisy babe to listen crowned with a cap of choice lace, and a and both the son and the mother were "Bless his bright eyes mother will to the holy words. Then all kneeled while wreath of fresh flowers arranged around. warmly attached to his interests. Madame glad pride that the eye was dim forever. Turkey, determined to remain in Hungary ame L ....., feeling convinced that the poor Thus bedizened, poor food for worms, she and devote herself to the finding of Madwent down into the grave, there to meet ame Kossuth, and restoring her to her hus-

> DANGEROUS SPORT .- 'The N. York Tribune says, that two young gentlemen were a few evenings since trying the strength of their arms by clasping the right hand of each and resting the elbow on the counter, and then trying each to force the hand of the other down. In the struggle, the arm of one was broken short off shown the elbow, causing a report loud enough to be heard from one extreme of the saloon to

> America, state that a house in Westminster street, London, belonging to a carver and guilder, was set on fire and nearly destroyed by a meteor, which descended upon the roof in the shape of a ball of fire.

The removal of the Crystal Palace from its position in Hyde Park has already commenced. It is to be reconstructed in the new Batterson Park, about two miles from its present location, where it will be used as a winter garden. The weight of iron of which it is composed is four thousand tons, and the quantity of glass used is 896,000 superficial feet. The total cubic contents of the building are which it occupied will be marked, after its removal, by four granite monuments, placed at points indicating the position of the angles of the building.

A Yankee chap, speaking of his sweetheart, says Her hair is of a rich dark brown, Ceruitan'is her eye, Her cheeks are soft as cygnet's down,

Her lipe like pumpkin-pie-

AN AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE. Kossuth, with the principal officers of his statesman, the learned and patriotic, are provisional government, were in the town out this day, to give countenance to the of Arad, on the river Marcech. Between edifying and impressive, and truly Ameri- that place and the town of Regadin, on the can spectacle—the sale of a man! All the Tisch, in the vicinity of Arad, Georgey, with the Hungarian troops at his command, preliminaries of the scene are there—dusky- lay encamped; while behind him, towards browed mothers, looking with sad eyes, the Tisch, was the Russian army of rewhile speculators are turning round the serve, under Paskiewitch. Dembinski and children, looking at their teeth, and feel- his men besieged Temeswar, and he had eniidren, looking at their teeth, and leeling of their arms; a poor trembling man,
him and the Tisch lay the united Austrohelpless, half blind, whose last child is to Russian forces. The army of Bem had be sold, holds on to her bright boy with been defeated at Hermansiadt by the Russian forces. trembling hands; husbands and wives sian General Luders, and he had fled with trembling hands; husbands and wives a small band of faithful followers toward sisters and friends, all soon to be scattered Temeswar.

With this position of the combatants, sadly on each other with poor nature's last the plan of Dembinski was to unite with tears-and among them walk briskly, glib Georgey near Arad, and then to attack the Russian forces. Before this was effected, oily politicians, and thriving men of law, news reached him of the capitulation of letters and, religion, exceedingly sprightly Georgey, and that the Governor, M. Kosand in good spirits, for why?—it isn' they suth, had been compelled to forsake Arad, that are going to be sold, it's somebody and compelled to retire to the town of Vilelse; and so they are very comfortable, and lagos. Before leaving Arad, the Governor separated from his wife and children, and their parting scene is said to have been one ter of course affair; and as it is to be con- of the most touching nature. Under the ducted to-day, a decidedly valuable and ju. circumstances of the moment, it was a subject of more even than doubt whether they would ever meet again on earth. It was only when a young Hungarian nobleman, named Ashbot, now in exile in Kutayich with M. Kossuth, solemnly swore to his wife that he would never leave her husband, that Madame Kossuth would consent to be separated from him, and seek safety in flight. The children were confiwith his children, and rejoicing in the joy ded to the care of a private secretary of the Governor, and this individual subsequently delivered them up to the tender mercies of Haynau, for the purpose of securing his own pardon and safety. The children set out before their mother, and the latter, in her flight, endeavored to keep at least so near to them as to hear now and then of

their safety.

Madame Kossuth sought out a brother of hers residing in the town of Villagos, and he is now imprisoned in the fortress of Comorn, with many others of the unfortunate Hungarian patriots, for eighteen years, on account of the succor which he then gave to his sister. Leaving him, she next went in search of her children, and wandered to a posita, or farm-house, of Boeksak, belonging to a relative. she fell ill of a typhus fever, which nearly ended her life; and when so far recovered as to be able again to travel, she continued thern abolitionists, would give any price for; her journey in search of her children .a cent, and why should we have our treats but they shan't have him! no, gentlemen, She soon learned that they had been given we've looked out for that. The man that up by their protector to the Austrian Gen. dy resided, and delivered to her M. Kos- grade. This was refused, until they said

> Now, having no other object in view off than herself, she soon became reduced to a state of complete destitution. In disguise, she wandered over the most miserahopes, and manhood, and he lies a bleeding ble part of Hungary. She even, as a means of safety, as well as support, sought for service as a servant, and by telling that she was a poor woman just discharged from a public hospit I - which, indeed, she very much resembled-was so fortunate as to find employment in the family of an humble carpenter, in the town of Orash Haya, who little thought he was served by the lady of Louis Kossuth, the late Gov. she had not renounced her claim to that thousand florins for her capture, and protitle. She died, and a large concourse claiming death as the punishment of the The coffin person who should dare to harbor or con-

ceal her from the authorities. Among the persons who fied with M. Kossuth before the overwhelming number state in her narrow home. She was dress- of his enemies, was an elderly lady, whom ed in a white merino robe, made like a it is necessary to designate as Madame morning gown, faced withwhite satin, pro- I and who, from being unable to The ride as fast and as long as those who were sleeves were open, similarly lined and stronger and younger than herself, soon be- changed. "Before she came here," said it was in the midst of a severe winter they broidery covered the breast, whence all She had a son, a Major in the Hungarian The head was army, near the person of the Governor, The hands were crossed upon the breast, I.—, when unable to proceed longer with the fingers covered with expensive with the fugitives, in order to reach a place jewelry, which seemed to sparkle, as if in of safety in the dominions of the Sultan of band.

For this benevolent purpose Madame disguised herself as a beggar; and had much difficulty in procuring access to after a long and weary journey, oftener on Maria, and the latter was as much opposed foot than in any conveyance, she crossed the vast sandy plains of southern Hungary, and at length reached the place in which a message for her from her husband, who in the ill state of her health, suffered very Kossuth's children were, but could hear

nothing of their mother. She learned that the children had been sent, soon after their mother had lost sight of them, to the house of General Cnow in the service of the Sultan of Syria, House DESTROYED BY A METEOR.—The to be kept with his own three children, English papers received by the steamer hoping that they would thus be screened from those who sought after them. eldest, named Louis, after his father, was seven years old; and all were told that if was made up between the females. they acknowledged they were the children told the Sisters of Charity that Maria's of the Governor, they would be imprisoned by the Austrians, and never see their parents again. So that when an Austrian officer traced them to the house of General G\_\_\_\_, he was at a loss to know which were those of General G-, and which were those of M. Kossuth : and approaching the eldest of the latter, said: "So, my little man, you are the son of the Governor!"

nor. I' To which the youth replied: "I at Pesth, they heroically proceeded to the city, am not, sir." His firmness surprised and wexed the officer, who was certain from the statement of their betrayer, that those before him were the long-lost treasures of his ambitious search. He now endeavored to frighten the children, and drawing a pistol, directed it to the breast of the boy, and said that it he did not at once acknowledge that he was the son of Kossuth, he ignominiously put to death by the hangman's To which the youth replied: "I ledge that he was the son of Kossuth, he ignominiously put to death by the hangman's causing it, through the vensity of his jailors, to would put a hall through his heart. Young Louis—who, it is said, shows himself, triotendeavored to put an end to his own existence was no little source of consolation to know that his now in exile at Kutayich, much of the with a razor; but unfortunately not succeeding, brother lived in safety. would put a hell through his heart. Young Louis—who, it is said, shows himself,

son of Kossuth." The officer, baffled by During the month of August, 1848, the the child's simplicity of manner and appart the ladies at a given place, and in the char- from his bed of of illness to receive the During the month of August, 1948, the site of the state of his conviction actor of a merchant travel with them. After poor "Maria F----n," of the plains of Rossuth, with the principal officers of his tions, and led to believe that he had been they had left the pasture-grounds, he passe. Hungary. In place of receiving her in his imposed upon.

three children had been carried off in secondary bed, while he slept at the door. They cret to Pesth, near the clutches of the started early in the morning and the "husbutcher Haynau. The mother and sister band" remained behind to learn some- band consolation and tranquility, while her the sufferings and deliverance of the rela- horse, and bade them be greatly on their and Poles, this heroic woman was carried? tives of Louis Kossuth, that Madame I guard. on finding where and how his children were situated, found out her own maid- were sitting together in a miserably cold

servant, and so succeeded as to have her room, the face of poor Maria so muffled engaged at Peath as their nurse. This up as to conceal her features, and induce person never left them until the moment of their final deliverance from their Aus- teeth, both appearing much as persons in ignated for their future residence in Asian trian jailors was arrived. After thus hav- great poverty, overcome by their afflictions. Minor. From Shumis they traveled by ing provided for the welfare of the children of M. Kossuth, Madame L--- renewed her search for the destitute, suffering

Finding no trace of her. Madame Lshe reached Widdin, to ascertain from M. L gone, and then return in search of her .-tiers of Hungary, crossing them, entered were enjoying the protection and hospital- spoke, and thanked ity of the Sultan of Turkey. Madame - applied to M. Kossuth, but not betrian General having set so high a price on the capture of his wife, he at first regarded her in the light of an Austrian spy. Having, however, soon found her son, who had followed the Governor into Turkev. he readily convinced Kossuth of the identity of his mother. All the information which M. Kossuth could give her was, that there was a lady in Hungary in whose lady would most probably know where she nation was in progress, Madame

The Governor now furnished Madame - with a letter to this lady, and anothe guise of a mendicant, and intended as- dominions of the Sultan of Turkey. than her own safety, without friends better sunning the name of Maria F-n; that It was night when they entered Bel-

With this information Madame L-

plains before mentioned. She went from ernor of Hungary. house to house, as if in search of her grandson, but in reality to find one who would Consul could scarcely believe that these answer the description of poor Maria two miserable beings were the persons F-n. At length in a cabin she heard they presented themselves to be. Madame that name mentioned, and on inquiry learn-ed that she was the widow of a Hungarian the signet-ring of her husband. In his ted. The expression of her face is said. soldier who had fallen in battle, and that house Madame Kossuth fell ill, but rethe speaker, " she worked for bread, even decided upon proceeding at once to the y for a physician, who came, bled and Belgrade is, for his assissance in behalf of blistered her; and when she was able to go the ladies, and in the most hospitable and she had been conveyed to the institution of fearless manner he provided them with the Sisters, where she then was." Mad- his own carriage and four horses, and an. sufferer must be none other than the object of her search, expressed a desire to visit

At the Sisters of Charity, Madame L. to receiving her. At length Madame L. told the Sisters to inform her that she had weather was such that Madame Kossuth, was not dead, as she had supposed, and between fear and hope, gave her consent, and Madame L — was allowed to see mer would have required but a few days, her. Madame I handed her the let- now was made in twenty-eight. ter of Governor Kossuth. She recognized at once the hand writing ; kissed it ; pressed it to heart; devoured its contents, and then destroyed it immediately. Soon a story husband "still lived," and that she would rejoin him. A little wagon was procured; as many comforts were put in it as could be had without suspicion; and these two interesting women set out on their escape from the enemies of their country.

oft is not known by what route the ladies reached the capital of Hungary; but it is certain that supposing their presence would not be suspected at Peath, they heroically proceeded to the city. section of Gen. Haynau. It has

I'ford to get Henry his new Sunday cap and only the bleat of a sacrifice, bound to the ESCAPE OF MADAN KOSSUTH. character of his father—replied in a tone gary, who had not been compromised in from her carriage, she found herself in the ed as the husband of " Maris," and the el- arms, M. Kossuth, overcome by feelings Before Madame I—— could get near der female as his aunt. At night they of admiration for the sufferings which his them, other agents of the Austrian Gov- stopped at a village, and were suspected, wife had underzone and by gratitude for them, other agent the first agent the successful, and the on account of the females occupying the her devotion to the cause of her country, three children had been carried off in se-bed, while he slept at the door. They threw himself at her feet and kissed them. of M. Kossuth had also been captured, and thing more of the suspicions to which their own poor feeble heart was ready to burst. placed in strict confinement. It may be conduct had given rise. He again over- with emotion. Her voice failed her, and here mentioned, in this little narrative of took them, as they stopped to feed their amid the reiterated shouts of Hungarians:

> In the evening, while the two ladies the belief that she was suffering from her of the Sultan of Turkey to the place these Maria had a nervous attack, and talked and laughed so loud that her voice was recog-nized by an Austrian officer who happen- Gemlik, in the Gulf of Madanieli, in the ed to be in the house. I'his person sent sea of Marmora, without being allowed to a servant to ask them to come into his stop at Constantinople. They crossed determined to follow the fugitives, and if room, where there was a fire. Madame from that place to Brows, at the foot of

> Kossuth himself where his poor wife had gentleman," who had the kindness to in-there, agitated by hopes and fears they vite them to his room, and when she heard continued on to Kutavelh, where they recontinuing in the disguise of a beggs, it, Maria recognized in him a deadly one-mained untill the Sultar, chiefly through, sometimes on foot, at others in a farmer's my of her husband. While they were the interession of the Guvernment of the cart, this heroic woman reached the fron- planning a means of evading him, the offi- United States, aided by the representations cer himself came into their spartment. of Lord Palmerston, determined to set them the fortified and walled town of Wildin, Immediately arising, they made an humble at liberty. Madama Kossuth is with her where the late Governor of Hungary, and courtesy, in so awkward a manner as to husband, and, greatly through the labora of whis brave unfortunate companions then divest him of all suspicion. Madame L. Madame I. who undertook shother were enjoying the protection and hospital spoke, and thanked him again and again journey into Hungary for this purpose, the for his kindness, but added that such poor now also has her children with her, a creatures as they, were not fit to go into mong the individuals who persisted in ing known to him personally, and the Aus- his room. So soon as the officer retired, Maria had another attack, which would certainly have betrayed them, had he been present. Madame L inplored her to be composed, or they would be lust.

Starting again, they were not molested until in the evening, when they were apprehended and conducted by two policemen before a magistrate. There the former spoke of them as suspicious characters: house he believed his wife would seek a but they were not informed of what they a refuge; and if she was not still there this had been suspected. While the examislipped a bank-note into the hand of the superior of the two policemen.

This bribe quite changed the affair; the ther with his own signet-ring for his wife, two men became their friends, excited the fourteen, and her victim was a young brothwhich would be evidence of her fidelity. pity of the magistrate in their favor, and It is not here necessary to follow Madame they were allowed to depart. Thus they I on her toilsome journey. Devoted went on from station to station, until they to the philasthropic work which she had reached the frontiers of Hungary near the undertaken, she wandered over the sandy Danube. They entered the little town of steppes of Hungary, until she succeeded Saubin, and asked permission of the head in reaching the little town in which the la- of the police to pass over the river to Belsuth's letter. This she read and immedi- they wished to go there for a certain medi- which excited the wonder of the neighborerai riaynau, and taken to restn. Her ately burned it, not during even to allow it cine for a daughter who was ill, and that hood, and baffled the scrutiny of thuse own salety depended wholly upon the noel-ity of the Hungarian peasants, and on their to exist in her possession. This lady in-ity of the Hungarian peasants, and on their to exist in her possession. By formed Madame I .- that the wife of curity. He then gave his consent, and her own confessions, she made all the rap-Governor Kossuth had left her residence in they crossed the Danube, and entered the pings herself, and accomplished, by sun try

a soldier who had fallen in battle, and that, Sardinian Corsul, who had recently been er, she sent to an apothecary, bought some if possible, she would go to the very cen- stationed in that frontier town by his king, arsenic, administered it to the child. and it tre of Hungary, in those vast pasture- whose whole heart sympathised in the died. When told that the body was examlands, where she hoped no one would seek Hungarian cause, and who had formed a lined, she asked if the doctors could detect friendly alliance with M. Kossuth for the poison in a dead body. Everything shows freedom of Italy and Hungary. The Con-ed the cool calculation of a mind, sound again resumed her journey. She feigned sul had been advised by his protection, but enough except in the conception and exerto be an aged grandinother, whose grand not knowing them, he inquired what they cise of so horrible and unnatural a crime. son was missing, and that she was in wished him. Madame L-replied, The grounds of insanity were the physi-search of him. She made many narrow "Lodging and bread." He invited them cal changes to which girls if her age are escapes while passing guards, soldiers and in, and Madame L-introduced him to subject, and which presented nothing unusspier; until at length she reached the Madame Kossuth, the lady of the late Gov- und in her case, and the influence of a be-

> escort : and in this way they started through the snow from Shumls. Their journey was without apprehensions of danger, for the British Consul General at Belgrade, Mr. F., had provided the party with a passport as British subjects, under the assumed names of Mr., Mrs., and Miss Bloomfield; yet the severity of the in their places. A journey which in sum-

Kossuth of their approach. He was ill; diet, she stepped forward without betrayand, moreover, on account of the many ing any visible trepidation, but, when ac-Sultan's authorities could not allow him to plans of the Austrians to assessinate him the leave. Shumla and go to meet his wife...... her counsel and friends with much appar-The news of her deliverance and her ap- ent pleasure. proach occasioned the liveliest satisfaction o all the refugees; and the Hungarians and Poles went as far as the gates of the city to meet this heroic martyr of the cause of county could not agree in nominating can-Hungary. It was night when the carriage didates for Squators. The result was that neared the city; as it entered the gates, the Buchanan wing supported Mr. Bonghshe found the streets lighted up with hundreds of lights, green, white, and red, the in Lebauon, and the Frazer wing support colors of the Hungarian flag, and was wel- ed Mr. Echternacht, the candidate no comed with the most frignilly shouts from nated by the Frazer Convention. the whole body of the refugees.

Haynau dragged his mutilated and bleeding body from the prison, and ended his life on the gullows.

The letter which Madame L — had for him was from his brother, who with M. Kossoth; and she had the satisfaction of

the war; so this person arranged to meet presence of her husband, who had risen to her husband's apartments.

In March of the last year some seventy: persons-the chief of the Hungarian refugees, among whom were several Poles were conveved in one of the steamers land to Varna, on the Black Sea; from - inquired the name of the "good Mount Olympus, and after a short delay remaining at Kutavieh with the ex-Governor of Hungary and his lady, are Madaine Li-and the relative who during the dangerous wanderings in Mungary figured as her husband.

In the United States they will all find a hearty welcome : and in the paths of private life each will find that sympathy sail ansistance to which their patriolism and sufferings so strongly entitle them.

We have already alluded to the remarkshle case of Almira Beszley, who was recently arrested at Providence, charged with murder. The accused is a girl of er. The Providence Journal says that she has been acquitted on the ground of insanity, and the editor makes these commenus:---

"She was a 'medium' in the spiritual rappings, and was sane enough to practice and keep up a deception upon this subject, pretty thefts, the pred ctions which she pretended to receive from the spirits,he predicted the death lief that she was in communication with It will readily be conceived that the apirits, which belief she did not entertain.

Consul could scarcely believe that these as, by her own confession, also made the rappings herself."

The demeanor of the prisoner during

she had a child, who was with its grand- ceived every, possible kindness from her to be simple and amiable, without a trace parents. They then described her person, host. They learned that all the Hungari- of malignity or remorse. During the exout added that she had suffered so much ans and Poles had been removed from Wild-amination of the witnessess she assemed. from illness and grief that she was greatly din to Shumla; and notwithstanding that to be listless and inattentive to what was said; the only evidence that seemed when ill; but after her arrival she became latter place. The Sardinian Consul aptoo much indisposed to labor, on account plied to the generous and zery liberal "apiritual rappings," at which an occasionof which they sent to the Sisters of ChariPrince of Servia, in whose principality ally melancholy smile strayed over her face, to be quickly fost in its customary listlessness. With Mrs. Underwood, the woman with whom she had once lived, she. conversed with an apparant unreservedness, and played with the infant which she hold in her arms with girlish interest and affection. When Mr. Porter commenced his argument and spoke of her friendlessness and desolation, and of the unhappy circumstances of her early life, she buried her face in her handkerchief and wept. much. Often the snow was as deep as and always seemed deeply affected by any that she would soon convince her, if she the breasts of the horses, and not unfre- pathetic allusion to her fate; while an exwould permit her to enter. Poor Maria, quently four oxen had to be attached to it pression of abhorrence at the crime with which she was charged passed citirely unheeded by her. During the later stages. On the twenty-eight day, a conrier was of the trial she was more attentive than at sent in advance of them, to apprise Gov. first. When called upon to hear her ver-

A SIGNIFICANT FACT .- The opposing cliques of the Locofocoparty in Lancaster county could not agree in nominating canter, the candidate nominated by their friends result of the polls is Echternacht, 4091, Boughter 2263, which affords pretty conclusive proof that Mr. Buchanan in a large minority of even his own party in-Lancaster county.

(C) The Loculoses of Wissonia hairs nominated Hon. Haway Dones, of that State, for the Presidency.