D SUSQUEANNA REGISTE

"THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE IS THE LEGITIMATE SOURCE AND THE SAPPINESS OF THE PEOPLE THE TRUE END OF GOVERNMENT."

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The Spring of Life is Past. The following lines from the Louisville Journal are above all prince—surpassingly coautiful.

The spring of life is past,
With its budding hopes and felfs,
And the autumn time is coming
With its weight of weary years with its weight of weary years— our joyousness is fading. Our hearts are dimmed with care. And youth's fresh dreams of gladifies. All perish daraly there.

While bliss was blooming near us In the heart's first burst of spring.
While mility hopes could cheer us.
Life seemed a glorious thing! Like the foam upon a river, When the breeze goes rippling o'er, These hopes have fled forever, To come to us no more.

Tis sad-yet sweet-to listen To the soft wind's gentle swell, And think we hear the music Our childhood knew so well: To give out on the even, And the boundless fields of air, And we feel again our boylisod's wish, To roam, like angels, there.

There are many dreams of gladness. And from that tomb of feeling, Old thoughts come thronging fast; The forms we loved so dearly. In the happy days now gone, The beautiful and the lovely, So fair to look upon.

Those bright and gentle maidens Who seemed so formed for blise, For such a world as this;
Whose soft, dark eyes seemed swimming
in a sea of liquid light,
And whose locks of gold were streaming
O'er brows so sumy bright.

Whose smiles were like the sunshme In the spring time of the year— Like the changeful gleams of April, They followed every tear; They have passed—like hope—away—All their loveliness has fled— Oh! many a heart is mourning, That they are with the dead.

Like the brightest buds of summer They have fallen from the stem-Yet, Oh! it is a lovely death, To fade from earth like them !

And yet the thought is saddening.

To muse on such as they—And feel that all the beautiful Are passing fast away; That the fair ones whom we love Like the tendrils of a vine. Grow closely to each loving heart, Then perish on their shrine!

And we can but think of these. In the soft and gentle spring. When the trees are waving o'er us, And flowers are blossoming; For we know that winter's coming. With his cold and stormy sky-Is budding but to pis!

Matrimonial Anecdote.

The Rev. Mr. D ... a respectable clergyman in the interior of a certain State, relates the fol lowing anecdote. A couple came to get married after the knot was tied, the bridegroom addressed him with-

" Why," replied the clergyman, "I generally use what is offered me. Sometimes more, sometimes less. I leave it to the bridegroom." "Yes, but how much do you ax, I say!" repeated the happy man. "I have just said," returned the clergyman, " that

Heft it to the decision of the bridegroom. Some gire me ten dollars, some five, some three, some two, some one, and come only give a quarter of a "A quarter, ha!" said the bridegroom, "well,

that's as reasonable as a body could ax. Let me see if I've got the money."

He took out his pocket-book: there was no money there; he fumbled in his pockets, but not a

supence could be find Dang it," said be, "I thought I had some mo-

her with me; but I recollect now, 'twas in my tother trowers pocket. Hetty, have you got such a thing as two shillin's about ye ?"

"Me" said the bride, with a mixture of shame "Me" said the bride, with a mixture of shame and indignation. "I'm astonished at ye, to come to be married without a cent of money to pay for

n' If I'd known it afore, I wouldn't come a step with ve, ye might have gone alone to get married, " Yes, but consider, Hetty," said the bridegroe

in a soothing tone, "we are married now and it can't be helped; if you're got sich thing as a coup-"Here, take em," interrupted the angry bride

who during this speech had been searching her work bag, "and don't you," said she, with a significant motion of the finger, "don't you serve me another sich a trick."

As good as if it were Roor .- A mouse ranging about a brewery, happening to fall into a vat beer was in imminent danger of being drowned, and appealed to a cat to keep him out. The cat replied... It is a fucish request, for as soon as I

get you out I shall eat you.

The mouse replied... That fate would be better than to be drowned in best. The cat lifted him him out; but the fame of the beer caused puss to shuft, and the mouse than to reflect in his bule. The cat called on the mouse to come out.

You, sir, did you not promise that I should eat

"Ay," replied the mouse, "but you know I was a liquor at the time."

PATHER MATTHEW'S SEAL .- The editor of the Old Colony Memorial saw a letter from Father Matthew recently. Upon the wax with which the seal of the letter was impressed was the following macrip

"Drink from the bubbling fountain. "Drink it free; "Twas good for Sampson, And the good for thee."

A REAL CRARGET.—The people of Boston are me A REAL CHARMY.—The people of Boston are mo-ing in favor of a home for aged females. About these diggings people go in for providing homes for young females, in which the assistance of a cler-kyman is generally required. All this we regard h: Real charity ing to say. But to you, my companions, neighbors and friends, I appeal—earnestly appeal. Why will

From the Home Journal. Circumstantial Evidence

BY MES BELL SMITH

One Saturday afternoon, while years since about the bar-room of the only spublic house in the little village of the conly spublic house in the little village of the conly spublic house in the little village of the conly carry in the afternoon, the neavy clouds of an approaching atorm so darkened the short, that candles were lit, and in their dim light the gathered crowd listened to the beating of the vilvas upon the beating of the vilvas upon the beating of the vilvas upon the beating at the coming strife. It was one of those scenes that occur when a highly fempest cromes down the Free's inland sea, and the distant seemed struck will instruction of the posterior of the first possible cups with less noise, and the village politicians were less absorbed in the Presidential election. One of the number seemed more meany than the rest. A young

ber seemed more measy than the rest. A young man, of mild preposessing appearance, with a ri-ile in his hillid, and a powder has along over his shoulder, for he mid but a few minutes before come shoulder, for he mad out a rew minutes before come to from gunning, bitted to and from the door, looked at the troubled bay and clouded aky, and frequently asked up old captain of a schoolier when he would be able to sail—to-night?

To-night No, sir!" he responded to one of the company of the control of t

these inquiries; "nor to-morrow—nor next day, I expect. This ere strom looks as if it was goin' to lead off a dance for a good many flirtin' ones, and I don't believe in puttin' ont in sich company—it corrupts good manners, as the sayin' is. You seem

to be in a great hurry, comrade?"

"I am. The Sea-Gull Wought me ill news from home this morning, and I will double your passage money if you run me down to C to night."

"Not I. I wouldn't undertake it for four times the money.

Silenced by this reply, the young man returned shally into the house; and, sitting down, thurst his hands into his packets, with the dogged air of one who makes up his mind to be content with a gosi-

M but a few weeks, and although a stranger, had impressed fits inhabitants favorably—so quiet, retiring, and, as all thought, kind was he in manner and disposition. The business that brought him to the place was by no means settled, and the intelligence he had received mist have been of a very pressing mature, to make the hatturally so jimid, anxious to brave a storm that caused the hardiest sailor to shrink from duty. He had been sitting with a look of gloomy discontent but a short time, when the clatter of discontent but a short time, when the clatter of horses' feet were heard in the street, and a man, pale and trembling, stood within the door way.

His first discordant utterance was the word "Mur-

No expression of pain or terror can send the same deathly chill to the heart as that one word of terrible import; and, paralyzed with stupid surprise, the gathered crowd inquiringly gazed at the breathless messenger of evil. Before he could relate what seemed to choke his utterance, the sheriff of the county hastily entered and arrested M-

For what? fultered the young man.
The murder of Millie Woods," was the stern

It wanted only this to swell the horrible sensation that had fallen upon the crowd. Millie Woods, a little girl ten or twelve years of age, was the only child of respectable parents living within a mile of S——, and in her sprightly loveliness had won the affection of aff the villagers. The circuinstances attending free death, were as follows: The parents, as was frequently, their custom, left the house under the charge of Millie, and had been dav, maki visiting in the village. Hurrying home before the coming storm, the agonized parents found their bouse robbed, and their only child brutally mur-The news spread rapidiv, and soon the thricus and cooler neighbors were looking carefully on all marks the violence had left in the premises. The bouse, a large frame one, stood some distance from the road. The front door was found open, all the finer doors unlocked or broken. every drawer, chest, press or cupboard forced, and their contents scattered over the floor. In the garret, to which the poor little creature had probably fied, Millie was found, covered with blood that flowed from a stab in her side, her little hand grasping an old bed post, while around her neck a white hadkerchief was slightly knotted.

Upon the floor of the hall, one of the neighbors picked up a squirrel with one fore-paw gone, and its head scalped by a rifle ball. A young man who had been chopping wood in a neighboring grove, immediately recognized it as one W——had shot that afternoon; he was by, and, picking it up, remarked to W——the excellent shot. W——the excel squirrel in his hand. The handkerchief unwound from Millie's neck had the letters M. W. in one corner. True these were the initials of Millie's own name, but her mother, positively avowed she owned no such article. Satisfied with these circumstances the officer at once arrested W-From the time the murder was discovered to that

of W-s arrest was just two hours. The prisoner was hurried to the nearest magistrate, and the evidence I have detailed, given fore. In addition to this, spots of fresh blood were found on his coat sleeve, and as Woods' had been robbed of some gold and silver coin, of a peculiar character, two or three of the pieces were found upon the unfortunate man's person. This rivetted the final link, and the crowd grew furious. Little Millie, so good, so loved, and loving. all remembered as a child of their own, and she to be butchered for gold!—the law seemed too slow and mild for vengeance, and the great crowd now swelled to hundreds swayed too and fro, shouting ingrily for blood.

A convict but lately from prison, hastened forward with a rope, threw it over a post, while some of the citizens in answer to this mute suggestion, hurried the unfortunate prisoner towards the impromptu gallows.

"Oh, gentlemen!" screamed the young man frightened at what appeared his inevitable fate.— Have mercy upon me-I am innocent-indeed im-have mercy!"

His voice was drowned in a roar from the crowd Who had mercy on little Millie! Kill him, kill him [and again they pushed him towards the fa-

tal post.

Oh, God!" cried the unhappy man in bitter anguish, and trembling like a child; "will no one mercy. mercy. pity! I have a widowed mother-mercy, mercy wait a little while—only a little while."

Out, elone, answered this last appeal. A young lawyer of eminest ability, and personally popular, enemy forward, severed the rope, and then, in a clear, adviry voice that rung out high above the timient, said:

My friends be coraful of your acts. You are about to do what in this man you condemn an miler. Chain him down, do what you will ه اخاده to essent the existinal, but respect the law-And give Squire B a chance to clear interrupted the convict I have mentioned.

To that man, fresh from the cells, I have noth.

flow. The awful passage so solemily: quoted, fell on the crowd at that moment, what the slightest word would have turned them from their success,

the Bay, lie him in an open boat, and set him adrift. Then the Lord have mercy on him. What sav von !" A shoot of approbation was the response, and

they harried W to the shore. In the mean-while the storm grew loud, and when in the dark while the storing grew loud, and when in the cark hight, their forches beaten out by wind and rain, the crowd heard the angry waves dashing over the rude pier, their courage failed, and seven only were rode pier, their courage taned, and seven only were found ready for the enterprise. Clambering upon the deck with their victim in their midst, the cables were cut, and the fittle bark, like a frightened high.

Perhaps no scene ever painted their on the en-

The open lake was gained, and the wretches man, regardless of his screams and entreases given to the foaming waters. This glass of lightning, that was followed by a deafesting peal of thunder, they saw their victim, rise upon a huge wave, then plunge into darkness and death beyond. A short time had the executioners to dwell upon their ruthless deed. Their own lives were in jeopardy. A storm so violent has seldom. Ozen equalled, and the little craft was workelt, save the skipper, by unskilfut hands. Desperate efforts were made to regain the Bay, but the entrance was narrow and intricate, while commands, grossly misunrow and intricate, while commands, grossly misunderstood, were promptly executed, so that the bark, run upon a fedge, of rocks, and quickly went to pieces. Two only of its strange crew were saved the clergyman and the convict together reached

Some three years after these strange events, the Some three years after these strange events, the Rev. Mr. H was awakened one night by a request to come immediately, and administer religious consolation to a prisoner, who, in attempting an escape from jail, had been mortally wounded by the sentinel on duty. The Rev, gentleman folding his chake about him, and accompanied by the jailor, threaded his way through snow and sleet to the prison. to the prison

They found the prisoner writhing in pain upon the bed in his gloomy cell, lit by a dim candle and alone, for the surgeon had pronounced his case

"You've come at last," he growled, as the clingyman approaching his bed, took from beneath his hour after hour, he paces the shore, as if every mocloak, a book and began the duties pertaining to ment he expected some revelation from its troubled his sacred mission. "You're come at last; I waters."

"May you be spared for repentance; let us lose no time."

"No you don't! I'm bound to go down-Don't be foolin' I didn't send for that." " The sands of life are running fast. In a

noments you will be in the presence of your Judge, and repentance then will be of no avail." "It will not avail me now," said the criminal.
"Think of your past life—think of the punishnent that is to follow!"

The answer to this was a frantic roar of laugher, that made even the jailer's blood tingle with "I will not remain," said Mr. H sternly,

and hear this awful mockery. I warn you now " Well, listen, then-don't you know me f" The clergymen held the candle to the convict's ace, and started with astonishment.

"Oh! you know me, do you! You remember the night we tossed W ----- overboard—how he prayed! Oh, oh! look to yourself! "I did my duty."

"Ah, ba! you did, did you k You did your duty n drowning a poor fellow for a murder he never ommitted ! A tremor like an ague ran through the listnener's

ame, and there he stood as one dismayed.

"He never did the deed. I murdered Millie Woods-I chased her to the garret and killed her. was there robbing the holise when Wame. I heard him speak cheerily to the child, give her the squirrel, and then leave. A minute ifter, she was a dead baby, and W---- had the

"Lord, liave mercy upon me!" grouned the Dirine, in an agony of spirit. " I slipped the gold pieces in his pocket. How

e prayed and begged for mercy! It's our turn now! I don't beg-I won't-I'll die as I have liv-ed-but you can how!! He had a widowed mother. We all went tilder-but you and I, parson, came ip together—now we go down—down !" The voice ceased—a shudder ran through his iron frame, and the wretched criminal was no more.

In time, the village of S-grew to a city. Many of its old citizens had emigrated, or were dead, and, among the remaining, the events I have narrated had faded almost into an uncertain legend, when one sunny afternoon, an elderly gentleman of staid, respectable appearance, accompanied by his wife and children, made his way from the evening steamer to one of the principal hotels. After securing rooms, he walked into the street. He carnestly scanned the signs as he passed. He stoped before one that read, "Attorney at Law," he paused, and then, with a start, as if the determination had a spice of the desperate in it, he as-cended the stars and entered the office. An elderly man, with a bald head and wrinkled face, was scated at a table surrounded by books and papers. Inviting the new comer to be scated, he peered at him through his spectacles, and inquired his busi-

" Mr. B. -, you do not temember me !" "I cannot say that I do," answered the attorney, slowly as if in doubt. "Do you not remember pleading in behalf of a poor fellow, about being lynched for a mufder, some

thirty years since !"
"Mr. M W_ "exclaimed the lawyer, joyfully. "Can it be possible? I sever forgot a face, and yours Law in a frame work that night that ought to impress it upon my memory for ever. But I thought you dead years ago. Sit lown—sit down, and tell me all."

After I was thrown from the vessel that night," said W____, senting himself, "I was so frighten-

you de this crief thing! What right have you to committ'n murder? How will you answer to the great Giver of all good he that! Where is your authority?!

"He whose sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed," responded a harsh, solemn voice, and the crowd turning saw, where a forch waived over a stem unfeeling face, the countred to go under, or be capsized, find, so drown the gathered feeling, checked by some great obstance of their breacher! It was a fine when the gathered feeling, checked by some great obstance in the rash career, and, for a moment, there seemed a doubt which way the fide would have been and soon gnawed it apart. This loosened my lands, so that in a few moments I freed myself flow. The awful passage so solemily quoted, fell on the crowd at that moment, when the slightest on the crowd at that moment, when the slightest on the crowd at that moment, when the slightest on the crowd at that moment, when the slightest on the crowd at that moment, when the slightest on moment of the waves, and in this way rode

the seats, I managed the little affair so as to also no more of the wayes, and in this way rode out the storm and the night.

By morning the wind had somewhat subsided, but in exhibitsted was I by fear and fatigue, that I was formed to lie down, and soon was sound asleep.

When I awakened the sun was setting, as far as I was a dream waste of was

When I awakened the sun was setting, as far as I could see on every side, was a dreary waste of waters. Strange as it may sound, I was greatly refleved. I feared nothing so much as again falling into the hands of that terrible mob.

The full moon came out, making the scene light almost as day, and a gentle breeze springing up. I took my coat, fistened it on the broken seat, and with this for a sail, drifted, as near as I could make out by the stars in a north-easterly direction. I knew seconer or later, I must strike the Canada shore, but how far I had been carried in the storm, I could not of course determine. Through that long night I floated on. I saw the moon go down, and the stars fade into the cold gray light of morntering rater. I imagined at one time seeing in the dim distance a sail, but if one, it immediately dis-

Perhaps no scene ever panded itself on the engineers of real life so startling, weind and strange as this. While the stout hearted skipper steered the bark, the convict assisted by four of the common to the open boat and the preacher kneeling upon the deck, was heard, between the pauses of the thunder, far above waves and wind, calling upon Heaven to bless their unholy act.

The open lake was gained, and the wretches man, regardless of his screams and entreast was given to the foaming wafers. In a glass of lightning, that was followed by a dealering peal of thunder, they saw their victim rise upon a huge the many request, one of the men waded in any possible to a wooded since, and a humber faring in wonder at my appearance. In any possible to a wooded the Canada side, within a few mars of the men waded in the control of the men waded in any possible to a wooded the Canada side, within a few mars of the men was supposed that I find relief that I had reached the Canada side, within a few miles of _____ It was supposed that I had been the proceed, to which my bale of goods at case with cooring, secured for me a kind reception. On opening this bale the next day, I found it filled with costly silks and velvets, and so admirably packed the water had not damaged them.— I has had probably been lost from some wreck in the last storm, and, noting the address, with the intention of repayment some day. I sold the contents, and with the proceeds made my why to New York, where I, after my mother's death, joined an expedition fitted out for ___ in South America. In this new home I married, and engaged in merchandise. There I lived until I learned, a few months since, my innocence of that cruel deed had

months since, my innocence of that cruel deed had been made known by the confession of the real crimina! crimmal."

When he had finished recounting his strange escape, the hawyer rising abrubtly caught him by the arm and pointed to the open window. They looked and an a game figure, with sanker ever, pale thecks, and long gray hair, in the gloom of the evening, move stightly along.

"That," said the lawyer, "is Mr. H. Since the hight of the criminal's confession, his intellect, hereter every strong, has been a complete them.

er very strong, has been a complete #freck. Every evening he wanders to the Lake. If stormy, Ho chtreaties can induce him to seek a shelter, but,

Lor.—The Mofavians are A WIFE BY accustomed to resort to the lot for the settlement of certain difficult questions which sometimes oc-cur among them. It is always done, however in a solemn manner, and accompanied with prayer.

The Rev. Mr. —, who was the many years the highly esteemed paster of the Moravian Church in New York city, when a young man was stationed among one of the tribes of Indians at the far West as a missionary. After laboring there for several years in a state of "single blessedness" lie, like other missionaries, desired a companion. But he was attached to no one, and could fix his mind upon no one to be his "better half." Still some one of a wife. He directed his course, as young militis-ters do at the present dily when engaged in the pursuit, to a female seminary. He went to Beth-lehem, in Pennsylvania, where there was a female academy, under the direction of his own denumination. It is frequently, the light improperty, terified the Moravian numery. He here made killown his grand to those who had the oversight of the instifution—to those who were proper ones to address upon the subject. They informed him that there were in the seminary several young ladies of suitable ages, character, literary and religious attainments, to be the companion of a missionary. But he knew them not. He was attached to none of them, and had no particular choice. What was to be doile! It was ferthilly a very petilline fast.—
It was proposeed, therefore, that the interesting thoung difficult question be settled according to their custom, in "like cases made and provided," by lot. Accordingly the name and and provided," by lot. Accordingly the name and and provided, the for the contemplated here are all the fair candidates for the contemplated here. didates for the contemplated honor and happiness were placed in some appropriate vessel, and then, with glast gravity, one was drawn out. The name written upon the successful ticket was Bethia L But will the young lady consent? Ay; "that's the question." When Bethia was informed of the The young missionary was satisfied.liberty which had been taken with her name, and of the result, she was up to her elbow lit suds; pretty plight for a young lady to be in to receive a matrimonial offer! However, she got through with her washing, considered the question, gave an affirmative answer, was married, and returned with him to his rustic home, among the untufored Indians of the West. The match proved eminently happy. It was made in Heaven. Bethis was a very tall gift. When jesting with her companions, she had frequently said that she would never marry a main who was not as tall as herself. After her engagement the girls were solicitous to know whether she was about to adhere to her resolution. They were both accordingly measured, and he was found to be a few inches the tallest. In the course of a few years an interesting young family was seen in that rustic home, than whom very few have risen high:

Ms. Calhoun.—The expression of Mr. Calhour that we are now living under a despotism as absoof a story we once beard. A Yuthice was estimated us of a story we once beard. A Yuthice was estimated with an Englishment, and are weight the various questions put to him about his country.—
Finally the Englishmen exclaimed, after obtaining of the information is a sure devergement. all the information he could about our Governmen Well, you Yankers must be a very miserable people." This was a new idea to the x money, and after considering the matter a short time, said after considering the matter a short know it." So Well! I guess we are, but we don't know it." So it is with us poor unionists. If we are hving under a despotism we don't know its

or on the earth.

A Stratagem.

"I really don't know which I love best," said Jeally don't know which I love best, same Manvers to her friend Marian Westell, as she returned from a party, where she was she admired of all admirers, "William Staunton or Frederick English. Out of a host of admirers that my fortune, now that I am an heiress, has brought to my feet I have adjusted than. They are neither fortune, now that I am an heiress, has brought to my feet, I have selected them. They are neither rich; both are filled with sentiments of honor so far as expression and general conduct go. Both love me. Neither have expressed it in strong terms; but either only wait for the necessary encouragement, I am stire, 45 pop the question. To either my fortune would be an advantage. They may (it is an ungenerons thought, but I caunot help entertaining it.) love my fortune and not me. Do you know, Marian I have strong thoughts of putting their love to the test?"

"How can you do it?"

"I know it, but the world has not, nor can my two favored lovers be acquainted with the fact.—
I therefore propose to state in the papers that my cousin is not dead he supposed. To give up for a time my splendid establishment, and retire into comparative poverty. It is said that kings and heiresses rarely hear the truth from the flatterers by whom they are surgounded. This will at least test my friends. What think you of my plan?"

"Excellent—try it by all means!"

The idea was acted upon, and it was curious to see how Jane's admirers dropped off one by one—

time my splendid establishment, and retire into comparative poverty. It is said that kings and heiresses rarely hear the truth from the flatterers by whom they are surgounded. This will at least test my friends. What think you of my plan?"

Excellent—try it by all means!"

The idea was acted upon, and it was curious to see how Jame's admirers dropped off one by one—Her two lovers waited upon her al first in her retirement, and Jane was more puzzled than ever which to choose. Frederick English's visits in a short time became more like angels that is, few and far between—while William Staunton's were constant.

Upon one of them, he said, "My dear Miss Manvers, I flave known you long. In the days of your prosperity, surrounded as you were by many lovers who were affluent, I did not dare to disclose to you a passion, yench, I had felt from the moment I knew you, and which has grown and strengthened with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else hermed with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else hermed with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else hermed with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else hermed with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else hermed with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else hermed with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else hermed with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else hermed with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else hermed with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself to think you will ever regret the hour that makes you many lovely and the proposed to the more affected by the scene than others was I taked that the scene was more puzzled than ever long the command the current with mental trial the co constant.

Upon one of them, he said, "My dear Miss Manvers, I have known you long. In the days of your prosperity, surrounded as you were by many lovers who were affluent, I did not dare to disclose to you a passion which I had felt from the moment I knew you, and which has grown and strengthened with my acquaintance. Now that you are poor like myself, the diffidence which had else her metically sealed my lips from divulging my heart's passion, is removed. I him not affluent, but I can support, you with respectability at least, and if you devotedly, I do not think you will ever regret the hour that makes you mine. At least I will never give you any cause."

"I believe you, dear William," said Jane, "and if you will accept a beggar, for I am but little bet-

"Say not so; I cannot listen to such wrong even

they when stepping into the carriage with Jane and Marian, they were driven to Jane's former residence, and found flet still the mistress and heiress, and learned the plut by which she had tested her lovers. The way Friedrich country is a lovers. The way Friedrich country is without found the following note:

| Sin,—I regret to find it stated in the country is without found the country is w circumstances, but how much more surprised were lovers. The way Frederick cursed himself and his fortune " Was hot slott."

Girls, you who possess moitey, thake it a point to find out before the irrevocable knot is tied, whether you are loved for yourselves or your for-

Bingular Case of Bigamy.

Some time since a gentleman of N. York named Henry Mott, attracted by the golden realities of California, bade adieu to his beloved wife and three children, the eldest but nine years of age, and departed for El Dorado. Success met his endeavors and his wife soon had the pleasant satisfaction of Finally, satisfied with the toil of life in the new Eden, and longing for the social enjoyments of home, the caresses of his children and the sweet smile of a fond wife, he came back, hurried to the house where the treasures of his heart were left, when, what was his astonishment and despair to find that the birds had flown. Strange and unwelcome suspicions took the place of yearning love, and the cup of domestic affliction was brimmed with shitme. Search soon traced the recreant wife to this city, where she was found, living as his wife, with one Julit Atigustus Jackson, having taken ad-valitage of her husband's absence to blight his hopes, disgrace her children and make herself inmous. This morning she appears in a police re-

band's return, bringing with him about \$25,000, they came to an understanding, and he renounced all claim upon her, agreeing to give her, moreover \$10,000, \$600 of which was paid at the time.— This agreement was entered into at Newark on the 12th March; and supposing herself thereby freed, she came on here with Jackson, and was married to him. She does not deny having lived with Jackson during her husband's absence, but to rebut the charge of bigamy, produces this singular certificate:

NEWARK, N. J. March 12, 1850. This is to certify, that I, Henry Mott, of Sag Harbor, Long Island, do hereby agree to disunite myself from my wife, Harriet Elvinia Mott, as long as either of us may live, I having broken all marriage vows, deserted my bed and board, and broke the marriage contract in the fullest sense of the word. I do hereby faithfully promise never to put myself in her way, never to visit her, wherever she may see fit to reside, as she is clear of the name I bear, in the sight of God and man. I further promise never to correspond with her, except in forwarding drafts of money which I promise to pay her until the sum of ten thousand dollars be paid. The I stillfully promise to pay, in consideration of Harriet Elvinia Mott keeping dormant certain secret knowledge by her.

[Signed] HEI In presence of C. H. HALSEY, Jr. HENRY MOTT. The husbaild afterwards relatively followed them to this city, and had the parties greated. There being no evidence against the wife but that of her husband, (who in law is no witness,) Justice Mount-fort was compalled to discharge her. Jackson was held to further summention.—New Yorkpeper.

The Yankee Blade says there is an editor Boston—a confirmed old bach—who declines accepting wedding cake, when he publishes a marriage. He says it looks like countenancing matri-

From the Boston Atlas, in the

Incidents of the Webster Trial. Incidents of the Webster Trial.

The proceedings in the jury room we understit to have been as follows:—They entered upon the consideration of the case, by inquiring later to questions to be determined, and arranged them their proper order. They then balloted on the question, whether the remains had been identified as parts of the body of Dr. Parkman, and the volume to the proper order than they were. They then be loted upon the question whether he came to death by the hands of Dr. Webster, and the volume to the property of the property

convagement, I am sife, to pop the question. To differ my fortune would be an advantage. They may (it is an ungenerous thought, but I caunot help entertaining it.) love my fortune and not me. Do you know, Marian I have strong thoughts of putting their love to the test?"

"How can you do it?"

"I have thought of a way. You may remember that I had a cousin who was supposed to be lost at sea, and the property which has made a poor, unnoticed girl so much courted, was to be his if he were living."

"Yes, but you have had full and positive proof of his decease."

"I know it, but the world has not nor can my two favored lovers be acquainted with the fact. I therefore propose to state in the papers that my cousin is not dead he supposed. To give up for a time my splendid establishment, and retire into comparative poverty. It is said that kings and heiresses rarely hear the truth from the flatterers.

within it, said—"Well, Mr. Andrews they have found me guilty, and I must put my trust in God By the way, am I to have my meals from Parker's as usual?" Mr. Andrews replied affirmatively:—His razors were taken from the cell and thereupon the said—"There is no need of taking them away?" I am too much of a christian to do that." He had "Say not so; I cannot listen to such wrong even from your own lips."

"Your fortunes shall not suffer by the Union."

"That they never can. When shall our marriage take place?"

"Next week, if you will."

"At your foldings, here?"

"No at the house of a friend. Call for me and we will proceed together there."

At the day appointed William was in readiness, accompanied by Frederick English. They were both surprised at the magnificence of Jane's attire, and thought it somewhat out of character with her circumstances, but how much more surprised were

him.

We learn by the rumor that letters had been re-

Sentified and Daily Times, that I had retracted my statement as to the day on which I saw Dr. Parkman; in reply to which I beg to say, that said statement is untrue, and that I have never for a ment doubted, in my own mind, the day or the hour on which I saw Dr. George Parkman on Washing (on street. Boston, March 31, 1850. REPORTS BY TELEGRAPH.

The family of Dr. Webster was not informed of the verdict the night it was rendered. Friends, however, undertook the task of preparing their minds for it. The awful disclosures were made to them on Sunday morning, by Mrs. Wm. H. Preson no one to be his octier hair. Still some one he must have, for he experienced a painful sense of binellilities, is lated as he was from all civilized somety; he therefore left for a few weeks, his rude time Mr. M. forwarded \$700 to his loving spouse. passers by.

Every effort has been made by these friends to

assuage the grief of the afflicted wife and daugh ters, who, up to a late hour, confidently expected an acquit(a) A letter of condolence was presented them on Stinday afternoon, signed by the heads of all the principal families of Cambridge, including Hon: Edward Everett, Jared Sparks, Professor Nortan;

Judge Fay gave it up that his friend Dr. Webster was a guilty man after hearing his own speech on Saturday evening.

Anecdotes of the cruelty of Dr. Webster in early life are told by persons who were acquainted with him.

Judge Fay, etc.

It is now ascertained that Dr. Webster did take strichnine on the night of his arrest, he having confessed it to his physician, Clark.

This community stands aghast at the result of this trial, and a state of excitement so universal

and absorbing was never before known here. Dr. Webster's family visited him on Monday afternoon, and were left a few moments in his cell: The interview was painful.

Bound to TRADE .- "Buy any butter here?" said country customer who had walked into a dry goods store in Hanover-st and looked much like haracter who knew a vast deal more about himself than he cared to tell:
"No sif," replied the merchant, "we don't wish to buy any.

"Want tu buy any eggs ?" "No sir, we keep a dry good store here?

"No sir, we keep a dry good store like to buy some." So! Wal, then, maybe you'd like to buy some. shickens—fit as pigs and a mighty sight nicer tu."
"No, sir, I tell you we don't deal in anything." but dry goods." Couldn't I sell you a nice hind quarter of pork !

"I tell you sir, we deal in dry goods exclusively, Wall, what'll you give for dried peaches.

"Who can paint like nature ?" exclaimed a young lidy is she held a copy of "Thompson's sensor

in one hand, while the other was clasped by her enraptured lover. Ah! what soul there is in that passage! who "Ah! what soul there is in that passage! who indeed can paint nature!"
"You can!" shouted her brother, who had been peeping in at the window, "you're just the gir! that can: you're painted like all nature now!"
She hanted, the lover left:

Kunrisq rue Figin.-A dispute ouch arous between an English officer and a French one at to which of the armies they respective belonged to won a certain battle. "I think the victor results ed with: us," said the Englishman, "for a sary large portion of our forces kept the field." "A very large portion indeed," replied the Frenchman, dryly—"the killed and wounded."