A THE THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF

ERIE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1853,

NUMBER 24.

were foreign to her, she accepted the hand of

his fate and fortune with hers. From that po-

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DR O L ELLIOTT.

TRADE AND SPADE. BY CHALBS MACKAY Between two friends in days of old

A bitter strife began, I father Spade and brother Trade Disputed man to man. "You're vain, undutiful and proud, Sald Spade, with flashing eyes, "You earn your thousands while I starve You mock my children's cries; You ride in state with lordly looks: You dwell in bower and hall; You speak of me reproachfully,

And prosper at my fall; So from this hour, in shine or shower. We'll learn to live apart; I.ruled the earth ere you were born-I cast you from my heart." And Trade lost temper in his pride

He uttered words of seven; "You do not know the ways of men Amid your sheep and corn You dose away the busy day. Nor think how minutes run tio, put your shoulder to your work. And do as I have done,

You're all the earth to yield you wealth-Both corn and pasture land; I only ask a counting-house, And room whereon to stand. And from this hour, in chine or shower. I'll learn to live alone;

I'll do without you well enough-The world shall be my own!" And thus they wrangled night and day Unfair like angry men, Till things went wrong between them both, And would not right again, But growing wiser in distress,

Each grasp'd the other's hand. "Twas wrong," said Spade, "to-rail at Trade; He loves me in the land." And Trade as freely owned his fanh. "I've been uninet." he said "To quarrel with the good old men, Who grows my daily bread. Long may we flourish, Trade and Spade, In sity and in plain! The people starve while we dispute-

We must not part again." And all the people sang for joy, To see their good accord, While Spade assembled all his ren-And piled his plenteons board. and busy Trade sent fleets of ship.

To every so and strand,
And built his mills and factorie-O'er all the prosperous land. And so we'll sing God save the Queen! And long may brother Trade, For sake of both the rich and poor.

Choice Miscelland

I'nite with brother Spade

LITTLE MABEL. A TALE OF REAL LIPE.

Little Mabel, little Mabel. Wanders forth upon the street The snow hepenth her feet "

It way a very cold, miserable garret room case into the drawing-room, where the had been father. She was such a different person from Anvile, Vices, Iron and Steel No. 3 with old rags, that did not keep but the cold at of fairy land; she had never imagined the existheaps upon the floor, close to the foot of Mabel's and frich and glowing, into which her bare feet and her pretty yellow hair, parted evenly from straw pallet, where she lay covered up with only sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraw pallet, where she lay covered up with only sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraw pallet, where she lay covered up with only sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraw pallet, where she lay covered up with only sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraw pallet, where she lay covered up with only sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraw pallet, where she lay covered up with only sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraw pallet, where she lay covered up with only sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraw pallet, where she lay covered up with only sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraw pallet, where she lay covered up with only sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraction of could work at all in such a piace—you are sure ing, the gorgeous curtains and the pictures and her figure, and her forebead, and clastered wavily around her forebead.

**Could work at all in such a piace—you are sure ing, the gorgeous curtains and the pictures and her protty yellow hair, parted evenly from sunk at every step, the luxurious couches and distraction of the forebead. Life Insurance Company-Office | and had to work hard even to get something to and wonderful to Mabel. She looked down at feetly charmed with her new little maid, and could cat; and when they died, Mabel was bound out herself, in all her tatters and misery, and then not refrain from throwing her arms round her glad to get rid of his tormet to a buckster woman, who gave her hard work with a bitter sense of the contrast between her- and kinning her; and the kind grandpo himself will replace your ticket." dis- and worse treatment all the day long. She had nelf and her surroundings, she would run wildly patted her head and told her to be a good girl. to do everything—wait in the shop, run errands from the room, from the house, out into the snow So this was the commencement of Mabel's Merchant, on the Public to carry things home to the customers, work again. What business had the there! but the New Year, and of her new life, for after this she

> came clamoring at the door, and flung it open; questions. when he anw Mabel asleep, he shouted down stairs:

dressed either. | sav. mother "

clothes, that she might go down to dress the I can do something for you." clothes, that she might go down to dress the I can do something for you."

children before her mistress came up. But she: And so Mabel did tell her all the story, and all ed" long ago, smile sweetly again in the hush; was not in time to escape a solding for her la- that she had to bear; how she was cold and hun- when one remembers "the old folks at home." ziness, accompanied with a slap, and an order to gry always, and badly treated, and scolded and "go get Boh and Jane ready for breakfast that beaten at home. And then little Adelaide eried minute." Mabel was used to such treatment, with pity and grief for the poor little bound girl, sister that was "translated." she had to bear it daily and hourly. She did and Mabel cried too-it was so unusual a thing, not cry or say a word, but dressed the children this sympathy and kindness, that it affected her patiently, bearing with all their rudeness and to tears much more readily than harsh words or fretfulness, though they imitated their mother ill-usage would have done. And there the two and coulded her, and struck her because she had children sat; all alone, for no one had been in to wash them in cold water, and pinched her be- the room all this time; and Mabel, in talking cause their hair was tangled, and she could not : with Adelaide, had forgotten all about her ercomb it out without hurting them, and gave her rand, and her basket of evergreens that she had trouble in a great many ways. God had given left upon the door-step, and that she had staid the little girl a gentle, patient, forgiving spirit, away long past the time when she should have again. Homeward, ho! the door that has been and so the hal strength to receive meckly all been at home again. But all at once she rememthat she had to andure.

fast, and swallowed her's she went into the back staved away so long? and oh, my backet-if any room of the little shop and sat down amongst a thing should have happened to it!" she exclaimheap of evergreens, cedar and holly, and a box, ed in terror. A lady had been there the day before, and or went down to the hall door again and opened it you, just as you are nothing to anybody. Get him the ticket the night before. dered a quantity of wreaths to decorate her parto get the basket, but the basket was gone. Some a wife, blue-eyed or black-eyed, but above all lors for New Year's day, and Mabel had been one had passed by and taken possession of it, and sent home. She knew she would have to carry to go back without the basket, and without hav. this paragraph by the light of your wife's eyes, time." them, there was no one else to do it; and no ing done her errand. Adelaide tried to comfort and thank God and take courage. matter if it was storming-if the snow did lie her. and Mabel had no cloak or warm covering. The ple; I wouldn't go back to live with people that "Saturday Night." feebly murmurs the languish- night before, he at once "opened on him."

beautiful the lady's parlors would be, adorned opened the door. with the wreaths, to make which her poor finthe dark leaves in the brilliant light, and how and proclaim it." happy children would romp about the rooms, never thinking of the poor child who had come barefoot through the snow to bring those wreaths. It was no wonder that bitter tears started to her eyes, and wild, rebellious murmurings against God's providence rose in her

It was a long way that Mabel had to go, away from the little, narrow, crowded streets, with water she was familiar, up into a fashionable quarter of the city. She did not know her way very well, and had to look up often to notice the numbers of the houses; and once, looking up, her eyes met those of a child not older than herself, standing by a window, inside the curtains. What a contrast between the two children!-Mabel starved, and frozen, and miserable, barefoot in the snow; and the child at the window. beautiful as a dream, warm and rosy, and richly dressed, standing amidst folds of lace and velvet drapery of almost reval splendor. Yet the beautiful child looked down kindly upon poor Mabel. and smiled, and Mabel smiled back again, for the child's look had been like a sunbeam shining down into her eyes. Then the child beckoned with a little white hand, as if for Mabel to come to her, but Mabel did not dare to mount the marble steps of that splendid mansion. The child raised the window a little, and called out to Mabel, "Stay till I come," and so ran away. Presently she was at the hall-door, calling Mabel to come to her, so kindly, that Mabel quite encouraged, came up the steps to the little lady.

"How cold you must be!" exclaimed the "How cold you must be. child compassionately, taking Mabel's frozen fingers in her soft, rosy hands-"with no cloak on, and no shoes either! Why how could your mother let you go out so?"

Mabel put her hands over her eyes and burst into tears. "I hav'ny any mother," she sobbed; but it was not that thought, so much as the unaccustomed words of kindness, that made her

"I'm so sorry," said the child pityingly; but don't cry. I haven't got any mother either; I've only got a grandpa, but he loves me dearly gives on her sweet face, the old man consented at last me everything I want. So if I want some nice to keep Mabel in the house, and take care of her warm clothes for you he'll give them to me I always. She was to be Adelside's little maid. know. But you must come in first and get warm; and help her so dress and wait on her, and Maand put your basket down here-I wouldn't carry that basket any more."

where Mabel Browne, a poor little bound girl, before Poor Mabel she stood bewildered with the poor ragged child who had atood trembling lay asleep one New Year's eve. The windows astonishment and admiration in the centre of there before. Now she had had a nice bath, and were broken in a great many places, and stuffed that beautiful room. It seemed to her a dream was so prettily dressed from head to foot in garall; even the snow drifted in, and key in little ence of such splendid things. The velvet carpet, ed of possessing. Her face was clean and pure, heaps upon the floor, close to the foot of Mabel's as rich and glowing, into which her bare feet and her pretty yellow hair, parted evenly from you could not. Poor little Mabel! she knew of statutes, and the beautiful trifles scattered around warm stockings and shoes on. Altogether she no better things. Her parents had been poor, upon the marble tables-every thing was new looked so pretty and nest that Adelaids was perabout the house, wash and dress the children. little lady held her hands, and drew her up to never left Adelaide. She wasto good, and faithand wait on them, and twenty other things be- the graie, though the silver bars of which the ful, and affectionate, that all about the house S. W. I. MILLS,

Side Design Fruit Note, Pickles and sleep soundly when she was allowed to go to hed. A large cushioned chair stood before the grate, grandpaps often told his Ledy bird that she nevand in this the child seated Mabel; then she sat | er did a more fortunate thing than when, in her-

> "Tell me what your name is, little girl," on that New Year's Rec. she said; "Mabel, is it? what a pretty name Ma-"Mother! mother! what do you think! Ma- bel is! My name is Adelaide, but nobody would bel sin't up yet, and it's eight o'clock, and I had ever know it, because grandpa always calls me urday Nights are, writes some one in the Tribune, to dress myself all alone, and Jane sin't gettin' Ladybird. I wish my grandpa was your's too, and what would the world do without them?he is so good, and he would never let you go out Those breathing moments in the transping march The little girl sprung up hastily, wakened by into the cold so. Tell me about it, Mabel, where of life; those little twilights in the world and garthe rude noise; and hurried on her poor ragged you live, and what makes you so poor. Maybe ish glare of noon, when pale yesterdays look

huckster woman never seemed to think that Mahel could feel pain, or cold, or weariness; and
hel could feel pain, or cold, or weariness; and
hel could feel pain, or cold, or weariness; and
hel could feel pain, or cold, or weariness; and
hel could feel pain, or cold, or weariness; and
hel could feel pain, or cold, or weariness; and
hel could feel pain, or cold, or weariness; and shell stay and live with me always; I'll sak grand.

"Saturday Augut: recotly murmuratine tangnishing to effore, he at once "opened on him."

On hearing of his courtship of Miss Canton, the
ing, as she turns wearily upon her couch, "and "Sare, you are vera great secondrel, and I shall
to procure proofs of her marriage with Clark.—
has attained a height of 142 feet. The has attained a height of 142 feet. The has attained a height of 142 feet. The has attained a height of 142 feet.

The Washington National Monuments
is there another to come?"

So Mabel, all barefoot as she was, and with only the drawing-rooms, she mounted two steps at the a ragged hood and an old scanty cape to protect extreme end of the hall, sad knocked lightly at days since, I witnessed a little affair that makes her from the driving sleet, started out upon her a door. A kind voice said, cheerfully, "Come quite an item in my note book, and may amuse" her from the driving siect, started out upon nor a mood. A sing to in, Ladybird:" and then as old man in a crim-your readers. After a weary drive, in a proceshave to contribute to other people's enjoyment, son dressing-gown, and black velves smoking sion of twelve carriages that moved solemnly for and she so miserable herself! She thought how cap, with long silvery hair beneath it, came and twelve carriages that moves solutiful

gers had been torn and wounded; how richly said, stooping down to kine the child. "What and Court kept that beautiful little town in a the crimson holly berries would shine out from is your pleasure, Queen Addiside? Come forward densely populated state, so much so, that the

grandpa, whatever it may be?"

reasonable-well, who's this he exclaimed in Cincinnati would give us more comfortable quarsurprise, breaking off suddenly as he saw Mabel ters. Among the rest, a little Frenchman. for the first time. Poor Marel' she had hidden whose baggage consisted of a queerly-shaped hat behind Adelaide, trembling with a vague fear box and a faded silk umbrella, moved restlessly at the strangeness of her position, and half hop- about with the box in one hand and the umbreling to escape notice. Now she had to stand forth la in the other, pouring forth an uninterrupted and bear the kind but inquisitive gaze of the stream of incomprehensible English, in a way old man's eyes Poor Mabel! she hung her head sufficiently ludicrous to amuse two crowds. Suddown in her shame and shyness, but for all that denly, the little garlic worshiper discovered. to the old man could see that the face she was try- his utter dismay, that he had lost his ticket, puring to hide was a very lovely one, with its large, chased at Buffalo, and warranted to carry him him. On my honaire; sair, if I have known him as Mrs. Whitney and as Mrs. Gaine, she has sad eyes, and the delicate mouth and chin; even through to the Henrie House in Cincinnati.though the stain of tears was on the cheek, thin Here was a predicament! and, in the consternaand pale from want and suffering, and roughened tion of the moment, he dropped both hat-box and by constant exposure to wind and weather

"Where did this poor child come from, Ade grinding tones, for the stage agent. laide?" be asked wonderingly

vas walking in the snow with her naked feet!-Only think of it, grandpa," exclaimed Adelaide, indignantly—"the people she lived with sent her peek up my teekets?—who have find him? out to sell evergreens, and I saw her from the window and brought her in. And oh, grandpa, I want you to promise that she shan't go back to them any more-won't you? Mabel is too good to go back there, and I want her to stay with me always, and get dressed in some warm frocks, and be happy and comfortable Mayn't I keep her, grandpa? say!"

How could be refuse the eloquent little pleader?—how turn a deaf ear to the entreaties of those childish lips, and the voiceless but most earnest pleading of those sweet eyes uplifted to his, all wet with their recent weeping? Oh, grandpa loved Adelaide too well, and he was too good and kind-hearted himself, to deny her prayer long. I need not tell you of all the questions that he saked Mabel, and of all the answers that she gave him, but only that from Adelaide's pleading, and his own conviction of the child's innocence and truth, written so plainly as both were bel thought it would be a very different thing

across the hall, and up the broad, carpeted stair- library again by Adelaide saide, before her grand-

By and by, while she lay there saleep, a boy down upon an ottoman by her, and asking her childish compession and pity for saffering, she brought the poor little bound girl into the house

> SATURDAY NIGHT .- What blessed things Satbeautiful through the shadows, and faces "changand the old-fashioned fire, and the old arm-chair, and the little brother that died, and the little

before the world turned them into war drums, and jarred them to pieces with tattoes.

The ledger closes with a crash; the iros doored vaults come to with a bang; up go the shutters with a will; click goes the key in the lock. It is Saturday night, and business breather free world is shut out. Shut out? Shut in, the raththat she had to sudure.

After she had given the children their break
What will Mrs. James say because I have er. Here are his treasures after all, and not in the vault, and not in the book-eave the old family Bible-and not in the Bank.

true-eyed-get a little home, no matter how lit-

bade her begone at once to carry them home. — case again. Running along the upper hall past The lest Ticket, or a Frenchman in a Stew.

country, we pulled up in front of the "National," "I had a fancy it was Latty-bird's knock," he in Springfield, at about 7. P. M. The Circus sixty or seventy passengers that I counted as "And may Queen Adelaide here her pleasure, 'craveling-companions could not find beds to rest their weary limbs upon, but were forced to take "If she exacts nothing more than usually un- carpet-bags, trunks, juleps, until the cars for

"Vere is de stage agent! Vere I shall find "Why, out of the street, grandpa, where she de agent? O, mon Dieu-my gar-I have pay for von teckets vich I have no got. Who have they were friends - Cin. Signal. vere is de agent ?"

It so happened that Mr. L-, the gentlemanly stage-manager and out-door business man of the Cincinnati theatre, was one of our passengers, and at the time of Monsieur La Frog's deepest distress, was standing in the moonlight, in-front of the Circus, talking to a number of friends, when some mischievous wag pointed him out to the little Frenchman as the stage

In a moment, he was by the side of Land breaking in upon the conversation without say ceremony exclaimed-

"Sare, I have loose my passport-I have loose my-vot you callhim, ch?-ah, yes-I have got him. No, no, I no mean I have got de ting-I mean I have got de name of de ting-I have lost my teekets

L-, who knew nothing of the circumstances, supposing he meant a circus ticket, quietly

"Sare-cus! vat do I care whom the sare-cus!

y that basket any more."

from being the maid to Mrs. James' ande boys. "I am sorry for your loss, sit, but the child took the basket and set it down up. She could scarcely helicy, the child took the basket and set it down up.

Sare, are you not connect wir de stage? "Yes, sir, I am connected with the stage, and if I was in Cincinnati, would with pleasure replace your lost ticket, but I have not the power

no vant de teekets in Cincenatt—I vant de teekets-here-in dees place vere I have loose him -if I no get de teeket here, I shall nevaire get zhump out of my pockute."

"Never mind, sir," kindly responded L.

So saying, he stepped up to one of the attaches the excited Frenchman.

floundered in whole seas of frog-soup.

of "Tickets, gentlemen." Our little friend one adelphia, and satisfied himself as to the existence he ha made any one the candidant of his projectived the night before, and presented it to the lity of his marriage with Miss Carriere, promptly

"This is not the right ticket, sir." de right ticket; I have got him from de stage They were then married. Of this marriage, but to Cincinnati. The Gazette says: agent myself."

here—it belongs to the circus."

"Ha! dere ces dat sare-ous comes once mere.-Now yet have I got to do wis de mare ous?" reach town, you'll have to pay your fare."

The dim and dusty shops are swept up, the snow still lie her.

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The dim and dusty shops are sw -if the sharp, sleety rain was pouring down, said; "I wouldn't care for the basket or the peo- Labor hastens with a light-step, homeward bound, and recognizing him as the stage agent of the

ette-you have sheat a-me-you have no geeve herself the victim of man's treachery. In a me ze teckets I have loose-but you have geove feeling of descrition and helplessness, aleas me von teckette to do Opera le chevol-vot you among strangers, whose language and bebits call de horse opera-de sare-cus."

"Bir," said L-, rising from his sent, in evi- Dr. Gardette, who generously and magnastbent indignation, "what do you mean? How mously, relying on her truth and sincerity, united dare you apply the word pickpocket to me?"

"dure. I sall soon show you vat I have meau- ried her life flowed smoothly on, in the discharge mean to flog s-you-I mean to shastise a you, of her duties as a wife and mother. Shortly afera much, and suiting the action to the word, ter her marriage with Gardette, Clark had sufbe pitched into his autagonist, and before bystand- fered his severe rebuff from the lovely Miss Caners could interfers, he had torn poor L- s ton. In a spirit of true penitsfice, he hurried to hirs collar, and drawn a copious flood of claret Philadelphia, saw Zulime, and declared his derom his mose. By dint of persuasion and force termination to proclaim their marriage. But it combined however, he was finally seated in front was too late. She informed him that she was of the earl, surrounded by a number of peace. Mrs. Gardette. Clark was deeply distressed at makers, who after much difficulty, succeeded in this, and exhibited a sincere penitence. He convincing him that the whole affair originated sought to atone for his desertion of the mother, a a mistake. He then begged to be conducted by kindness to the daughter, who was born in L ____, who was busily engaged in saturating 1806, of this secret marriage. This was Myra the third handkerchief, in a vain attempt to stop Clark. She was placed in charge of an intimate the red current that still persisted in cozing from friend of Clark, Colonel Davis, who raised and

small, great hig mistake. I am very sorry for before, I sall not have weep your nose; but I am ready to make de apologize-to make amende, and for every drop of claret which I have drawn umbrella, and vociferated loudly, and in razor from your nose, I sall wiz plaisaire put one bottle in your bellie."

Here the loud mirth of the bystanders restor ed L-to his good humor, and joining in the one-two-four-several-great many dollaires laughter, he shook hands with his antagonist, and

The Mother of Mrs. Gaines.

The New Orleans Delta publishes the follow ing interesting obituary notice of this lady:

"In our obituary columns to-day, will found another addition to the list of remarkable deceased, in the death of Madam Zulime Gardette, the mother of Dr. Gardette, of this city, Louisiana, and particularly to those born on our and of Mrs Myra Clark Gaines She died in this city, at the residence of her son, Dr. Gardette, at the advanced age of seventy-eight years. This lady we the heroine of that intensely inoped in the celebrated law-suit of Mrs Gaines. Here is the portrait of the Emperor .-

ony of Louisiana. The warm and genial climate, delicacy and fragile gracefulness which belong pened these charms into full maturity at a very peror loves to sea her perform the violent peerearly age. Zulime had hardly emerged into her cises which are the delight of the women of her teens, before her hand was sought by numerous nation; and she often gallops about with him in "Yot do I do vis de teckete in Cincenatt? I suitors The successful aspirant gamed his the extensive gardens of the palace?" point; as Claude Melnotte, in Bulwer's play, did | The scene changes to the robel camp, and we -by holding an imaginary coronet, or other in- behold Tien-te, the robel chief:offered her his hand and heart, suggested the postdence of keeping their marriage a secret, until they icles the arrival of two Irish girls in that city "He ces no de right ticket? Yes, saire, he in sould complete the proof of De terange's crime, who walked most of the distance from New Yes.

caused a sudden termination of their relations. - ahue.

On hearing of his courtship of Miss Canton, the

educated her as his own daughter. It was not "Sare, I have see I have make you lect tile, until she reached her maturity, that Myra discovered the secret of her history. Since then, prosecuted her claim to the property of Paniel Clark, as his lawful beir, with a zeal, carnes ness, and energy which have rarely been equalled in the annals of litigation. The difficulty has been to establish the marriage between Zulime and Daniel Clark. Certainly, a mystery has ong hung over this case, which only the deed could rise from their graves and satisfactorily determine. The once levely Zulime, passing through so many reverses and misfortunes, returned in her old age to New Orleans-her old home-and passed a peaceful and happy life in the family of her son, respected and beloved for her many vintues. She died at the age of serenty-eight, the youngest of her family-two of her sisters having attained their nietieth year, a longevity common to the old inhabitants of

The Emperor of China.

sea-coasts."

An eye witness draws a portrait of the Enge teresting romance in real life, which was devel- | ror of China, Hien-Foung, and his rival, Tien-te.

Her maiden same was Zulime Carrière. She oThe Emperor, Hien-Foung, is only twentywas born in the old French colony of Biloxi. - two years of age. He is of a middle height, and Her parents were emigrants from the land of po- his form indicates great aptitude for bodily. etry and romance—the favourite home of the ercise. He is slender, and muscular. His face Troubadours -- Provence The blood of the Gip- which indicates a certain degree of resolution, is sey race, which in the early days of Louisians, shiefly characterized by a high forehead, and by ettled along our execost, and whose levely an almost defective obliquity of the eyes. His changhters were the special objects of the admi- cheek-bones are very prominent, and strongly ration and for of the gallant French cavaliers marked. The space, between the eyes is large. who established the figst colonies, mingled with und far like the ferellead of a Buffalo. History I no vant de sare-cus; I vant my teeket vich I that of the poetic Provincial. From such a Foung is of a stubborn and credulous disposition. stock, it is not remarkable that Zulime Carriere. In the midst of effeminate luxury, he affects se-"I am sorry for your loss, sic, but I am not should have derived extraordinary personal beau-verity of morals, and, notwithstanding his youth, The charms of herself and her three sisters he is already married. The Empress is a Tarter prince; , with large feet, totally devoid of the and luxurious atmosphere of the sea-snore, ri- to the small-footed Chinese women. The Em-

signia of nobility, before the eyes of a beautiful office the chief of the insurrection, it to Cincetate—I shall bring nine, four, several but unsuspecting girl of thirteen. She was not above then yether pears of age, but study mandeman, vich will prove ant I have pay for caught by the gittering bait. The French no- and want of rest have made him prematurely my tecket vich I have no got, but vich have bleman soon dwindled into a confectioner, old. He is grave and melancholy and leads a and what was worse, a married man, who had very retired life, and only communicates with never been divorced. He was arrested, and the about him when he gives his orders. His glad to get rid of his tormetor on any terms. "I tried by an exclesiastical cours on this city, for lace is expressive of mildness, but it is mildness bigamy-was convicted, and sentenced to be peculiar to certain a-ceties, and which neither nunished, but afterward a supped, but was no excludes firmness, not that obstinacy belonging of the circus, procured a ticker, and handed it to more heard of. Thus cuded Zulime's relation to persons if strong religious convictions, Min with Jerome De Grange. Pending this proceeds comment in merical borders on the color of sames, Poor Frenchy took the square there of paster ing, and after the discovery of De terange's pressing in that of the Cainese of the Southern provinces. board, marked "Box," and appearing all right, rious marriaged there grow up in invitance be in strong, but it carefully inches pocket most gathering up his fast-box and umbrella, and reaching the hotel, he was fortunate enough to find six feet of Irishman, reported to be very weatthy—of very morals are indicated by their physical qualities. the parlor-floor unoccupied. Stretching himself popular character and egre-able manners. Clark The young Emperor, easy in his movements, out at full length, he was soon in the land of was just the gallant, chicalron; man to expouse and with firmness in his glance, has an aspect of dreams, where no doubt his soul reveled and the cause of an unpre-cetted and wrong of woman hanglity command, and requires blind obedience. It is said-but as from this point starts the pro- Tien to, in the other hand, has befixed gaze, In the morning, soon after breakfast, we were tracted litigation which is securily ougaged so which seems to penetrate into the depths of the all comfortably seated in the cars, and tearing much of the time, and attention of our courts, hum in soul, and numask sil its designs. He slong at a break-neck speed. Frenchy sat close we must be understood a giving the version are commands rather by suggestions, then by directto me, and jabbered incessabily. Shortly after, lated by the deceased bely besself and her by iting orders. In a word, he has the their are the conductor entered, with the usual salutation friends, that Clark, having met Zuinne in Philipper of a men who has long reflected, before

cone witness was living when the suit was brought They arrived in New York pity from their their hearts to beating softly, as they used to be their hearts to beating softly, as they used to be their hearts to beating softly, as they used to be their hearts to beating softly, as they used to be the softly as they used to be they used to be the softly as the softly as they used to be the softly as the softly that sink the proper ticket. It reduct belong lime. But there were correborating circumstan- came alone, the remainder of the firmly having ces, on which the proof of the reality of such a arrivol and settled near this city about a year connection was rested. After her marriage to since. When they left the ship which brought Clark, in 1802, Zulime returned to New Orleans, them over, they had left about seven dollars "I know nothing about your connections, sir: to take further legal proceedings to invalidate, in money. Not having enough to transport I only know that sint the right ticket, and if you or rather authenticate, the illegality of the mar- them to this city, they resolved on walking as don't produce the proper document before we riage with De Grange. A suit was brought for far as they could. The first three days they this purpose in the civil court of the territory, walked about forty miles a day. The fourth He was just about to assaminate English in and judgment was obtained against De Grange, day they rode ou a freight train about thirty miles reply, when a benevolent individual, who sat next In the meantime, Clark had advanced in years and walked fifteen more. Thus they cantinged to him, explained, as well as be could, the true and honors. The gallant youth of 1802, had day after day, stopping at country houses for nature of the case. This only had the effect of become the ambitious politician and millionaire. their feed, and to rest over night. They kept changing the current of his rage, and he chafed As the popular man of a powerful party, he was the railway track from New York city to Al-Maybe you are a bachelor, frosty and forty. up and down the floor, showering invectives up sent a delegate of the territory to Congress. bany, thence to Buffalo, they rested that she had been tying up into weaths for sale. "We'll go and see," Adelaide said, and they Then, poor fellow! Saturday Night's nothing to on the devoted head of the agent who had given Here be soon forgot the poor Creole girl, and betwo days, and then started again. They walked gan to meditate a more brilliant marriage con- to Dunkirk, thence to Erie and Cleveland; and him the ticket the night before.

"Ah, yes—by gar, I have now see—I have nection. The object of this aspiration, was the so anxious were they to meet their friends there been sheat-I have been swindaile-I have been lovely Miss Canton, of Maryland, a granddaugh they passed through Cleveland for this city. obliged to sit up very late the night before to it was no use to look any further for it. Poor the, and a little sofa, just to hold two, or two-and- vat you call de humbing; but nevaire mind, I sall ter of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, who after- When at Spring Valley, our the Little Miama finish them. Now she was laying them care. Mabel burst into an agony of grief. She knew a-half, and then get the two, or the two-and-a-return yesterday—to-morrow—sometime. and wards became the Marchioness of Wellsley.— Railway, on Sunday morning, they requested of fully into a basket, in which they were to be only too well what would be her fate if she had bastise the rascal vera much, great deal, several She was a great belle, and Clark's fine manners, Conductor Fuller permission to ride to this city, distinguished position, and great wealth, no briefly stating their cases and recent warms While laving this flattering consolation to his doubt rendered him quite a desirable match for Satisfied that they told the truth, he generously The dim and dusty shops are swept up, the wounded soul, his eye happened to rest upon poor so brilliant and accomplished a beauty. They took them on board and brought them to Cincia-

huckster woman never seemed to think that Mathe third bears, office and dwelling on
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