WFFKLY OBSFRVER. TRLIN & SLOAN, PUBLISHERS. B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR. \$1 50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ERIE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1854.

now remained of the old Indian fort, but a few When Tom returned home, he found the black should turn usurer, the devil being exceedingly horse, which neighed and stamped with impaembankments, gradually sinking to the level of print of a finger burnt, as it were, into his fore- anxious for the increase of usurers, looking upon tience. the surrounding earth, and had already overhead, which nothing could obliterate. them as his peculiar people.

foliage of which formed a contrast to the dark of Absolom Crowingshield, the rich buccaneer. to Tom's taste. It was announced in the papers with the usual flourish, "that a great man had fallen in Israel." Tom recollected the tree which his black friend had just hewn down, and which was ready for

aucholy place, for the common people had a bad

the time of the Indian wars, when it was assert-He now felt that what he had heard and seen ed that the savages held incantations here, and was no allusion. He was not prone to let his wife into his conmade sacrifice to the evil spirit. Tom Walker,

lingly shared it with her. All her avarice was fears of this kind. He reposed himself for some time on the trunk awakened at the mention of hidden gold, and she of a fallen tree, listening to the boding cry of urged her husband to domply with the black man's

the tree-toad, and delving with his walking-staff terms, and secure what would make them happy into a mound of black mould at his feet. As he for life. turned up the soil unconsciously, his staff struck However disposed Tom filt to seel himself to

something hard. He raked it out of the vegetable mound, and lo! a cloven skull, with an Indian tomahawk buried in it. lay before him. The rust of the weapon showed the time that had elapsed since the death blow had been given. It she talked the more resolute Tom became not to of Governor Belcher, when money was so partice mad across the hills, and down into the black A far-off music comes floating to it by the air .-was a dreary memento of the fierce struggle that please her. At length she was determined to ularly scarce. It was a time for paper credit .-- hemlock swamp, toward the old Indian fort, and Tis the sound of the heavenly hards touched by had taken place in this last foothold of the Indian warrior.

"Hump! said Tom Walker, as he gave the skull a kick to shake the dirt from it. "Let that skull alone!" said a gruff voice Tom lifted up his eyes and beheld a great black nin scated directly opposite him on a stump of noon and night returned, but still she did not but which everybody was ready to purchase.-- the first settlement of the country, that they were a tree. He was exceedingly surprised, having come. Tom grew unassy for her safety, especial. In a word, the great speculating fever which not so much horrified as might be expected.-neither seen nor heard any one approach, and ly as he found that she had carried off in her breaks out now and then in the country, had Trustees were appointed to take charge of Tom's he was still more perplexed on observing, as apron; the silver teappt and spoons, and every Another night to door west of the Reed House, Eric. THE DEVIL AND TOM WALKER. Well as the gathering gloom would permit, that other portable article of value. Another night the stranger was neither negro nor Indian. It is 'elapsed, another morning, but no wife. In a the stranger was neither negro nor Indian. It is elapsed, another morning, but no wife. In a As usual the fever had subsided; the dream place of gold or silver, his iron chest was filled

> and had a red belt or sash round his body, but his face was neither black or copper-colored but warthy and dingy, begrimmed with soot, as if he had been accustomed to toil among fires and a variety of historians. Some asserted that she that stood out from his head in all directions, He scowled at Tom for a moment with a pair with the household booty, and made off to some tempter decoyed her into a dismal quagmire, on

"Your grounds," said Tom with a speer: "no more your grounds than mine, they belong to "Deacon Peabody be d------d!" said the stran-

ger. "as I flatter myself he will be, if he does not land marks, by which the place might be easily look more to his own sins and less to his neigh-

hewed through, so that the first high wind was

and took it under his guardianship; but this, it that the stranger pointed, and beheld one of the the at his resultate on Eighth is well known, he always does with buried trea- great trees, fair and flourishing without, but rot-

Deacon Peabody."

"Tom you're come for." said the black fellow, gruffly.

"You shall open a broker's shop-in Boston next month." said he to Tom Walker.

nonth." "Egad Pll charge four," replied Tom "You shall extort bonds, forcelose mortgages

frive the merchant to bankruptcy-" r, esgerly.

"You are the usurer for the money!" said the lackley with delight. "When do you want the rhino?" "This very night." "Done!" said the devil.

"Done!" said Tom Walker; so they shook ands and struck a bargain.

bills: banks had been established; the people direction which seemed to set the forest in a discords of earth.

The next evening she set off again for the had run mad with schemes for new settlements, blaze. The good people of Boston shook their swamp with her apron heavily laden. Tom wait. for building cities in the wilderness: laud-job- | heads and shrugged their shoulders. They had life, the struggles of ambition, the strife and ed and waited for her but in vain; midnight came, bers went about with maps of grants and town- been so accustomed to witches and goblins, and but she did not make her appearance; morning, ships and Eldorados, lying nobody knew where, tricks of the devil, in all kinds of shapes, from accumulated must be' settered; houors must be raged to an alarming degree, and everybody was effects. On searching his coffers, his bonds and dreaming of sudden fortunes for nothing. had gone off, the imaginary fortunes with it; the with chips, and 'shavings; two skeletons lay in

sequence of so many pretending to know. It is whole country resounded with the ease of whard the very next day his great house took fire and was burned to the ground.

At this particular state of distress did Fom ! Such was the end of Tom Walker and his illforges. He had a shock of coarse black hair, lost her way among the tangled mazes of the Walker set up as usurer in Boston. Histoprigotten wealth Let all griping money brokers swamp, and sunk in some pit or slough; others, | was soon thronged with customers. The needy hav the story well to heart. The fruth is not to more uncharitable, hinted that she had cloped and the adventurous, the gambling speculator, be doubted. The very hole under the oak trees the land-jobber, the thriftless tradesman, the from whence he dug Kidd's money is to be seen merchant with cracked credit; in short, every to this day, and the neighboring swamp and the one driven to raise money by desperate sucrifices, and Indian fort is often haunted in stormy nights by a figure on horseback, in a morning gown and hurried to Tom Walker Thus Tom was the universal friend of the white cap, which is doubles the troubled spirit needy, and he acted like ... "friend in need?"- of the usurer. In fact, the story has resolved itthat is to say, he exacted good pay and good se- self into a proverb, and is the brigin of that popa bundle tied in a check apron, with an air of curity. In proportion to the distresses of the ap- ular saying so prevalent throughout New Engnlicant was the boldness of his terms He are fand, of "the Devil and Tom Walker."

at length as dry n- a sponge tion has door.

At this season of the year, when people are In this way he made money hand over hand, called on to subscribe to papers, the excuse "I During the long summer's afternoon, he search became a rich and mighty man, and exalted his can't afford it," is very frequently made; which ed hat upon change. He built himself, as being interpreted

NUMBER 37.

"Let Me Die Quietly "Be still-make no neihe, let me die quietly. Vics Pr

"Be still!" The hour of the soul's departure Tom shrunk back, but too late. He had left is at hand; Earth is fading from its vision; Time his little Bible at the bottom of his coat pocket, is gliding from its presence. Hopes that cluster and his big Bible on the desk buried under the around young life swelling in the heart of man-"You shall lend money at two por cent. a mortgage he was about to foreclose; never was a bood, have fallen from around it like the forest sinner more taken unawares. The black man leaves, when the frosts of Autuma have chilled them unto death. Ambition with its hollow whisked him like a child astride the horse, and away he galloped in the midst of a thunder storm. promises, and pride, with its long looks have The clorks stuck their pens behind their cars, vanished away. The world, with its temptations, "I'll drive him to the devil," said Tom Walk- and stared after him from the windows. Away are gone, and alone, in utter destitution of all went Tom Walker, dashing down the streets, his that time promised, it must start on its plinary white cap bobbing up and down, his morning journey across the valley of the shadow of death! "Make no noise!" Let the tumult of Hise gown fluttering in the wind, and his steed striking fire out of the pavements ut every bound. cease. Let no sound break the soul's commun. When the clerks turned to look for the black ion with itself ere, it starts on its returnless

flight. Trouble it not with the seconds of sorrow. Let the tear stand still on the check of the mortgage. A countryman who lived near affliction, let not the walling of grief break the A few days saw Tom Walker seated behind the swamp reported that in the height of the solemn silence of the dead scene; let it refer his wife; so that he fiatly refused out of the mere putation for a ready monied man, who would and howling along the read, and when he ran to shadows of eternity, saying to it Demo house. spirit of contradiction. Many were the bitter lend money out for a good consideration, soon the window he just caught sight of a figure such The whispering of angels are in in its car; ob quarrels they had on the subject, but the more spread abroad. Everybody remembers the days as I have described, on a horse that galloped like struct not their silvery voice by geomer sounds. drive the bargain on her own account, and if she The country had been deluged with government | that shortly afterwards a thunderbolt fell in that viewless fingers-mar not the harmony by the

manotion of "Let me die quietly." The warring of human destiny are dvar. Weakh resigned, and all the triumphs that come within the range of human achievement be thrown away ture its long account. Disturb not the quiet of that awful reckoning. Speak not of the fading memories, of affections whose objects perish in their loveliness, like the flowers of Spring, or wither in a slow decay. Talk not of an earthly home, where loved ones linger, where a seat will soon be vacant, a cherished voice hushed forever, or of the desolation that will acit itself by the hearthstone. The soul is at peace with God, let it pass calmly away. The bright turrets, the tall spires, lofty domes of the Eternal City are emerging from the spectral darkness, and the glory of the Most High is dawning around them. The white robed angels are beckoning the white spirit to its everlasting home. What is life should be clung to, longer? What the joys of the world that they should be regretted ?--What has earth to place before the spirit of a man, to tempt its stay, or turn it from its eternal rest - Albany Register.

> Deportment in Church: correspondent of the Muse tine Examine

How'er we fail in action. Choice Miscellany.

Select Poctro.

LONGING

BY JANES RUBSEL LOWELL

onging.

Of all the myriad moods of mini

That through the soul come the

The thing we long for, that we are

For one transcendent moment,

Before the present, poor and bare,

tilows down the wished Ideal

Carved in the marble Real;

To let the new life in, we know

Perhaps the longing to be so

Desire must ope the portal;

Helps make the sual immort

We quench it that we may be will

Content with merely living;

And roalize our Longing.

Ah! let us hope that, to our prai

thood thed not only recon-

But when the spirit beckups. That some slight good is also wr

Beyond self-satisfaction.

The moment when we tread his ways.

When we are simply good in thought.

Longing is God's fresh heavenward will

But would we learn that heart's full scop Which we are hourly wronging,

Our lives must climb from hope to hope

With our poor carthward striving;

And Longing moulds in elay what life

Can make its speering commen

Still, through our paltry stir and strift.

Which one was e'er so dear, so

So beautiful, as longing?

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

side of this inlet is a beautiful dark grove; and It told allow to Dry Goods, Capacts, and on the opposite side the land rises abruptly irour the water's edge into a high ridge, on and bore an axe on his shoulder. a bury by clouds, and d, stabated via which grow a few scattered oaks of great age of great red eyes.

and immense size It was unlier one of these gigantic trees; according to old stories, that the Produce Forega and honestic Fract. Find Stone Ware, Figur, Four, Salt, Glass and Cass. Safety Fuse, ac. Ar., Franch allows a facility to bring the noney in a boatt secretly, and at night, to the very foot of the bill. The elevation of the st

good look out to be kept that no one was at hand, while the remarkable trees formed good "NSE ton at LAW .- Office oper Jackson's "h shorner of the Public Suare.

found again. The old stories add moreover, that bors. Look yonder, and see how Deacon Peathe devil presided at the hiding of the money, body is fiiring." Tom looked in the direction

and its inmates had altogether a bad name .-

them; the lonely wayfartr; shrank within him-

One day Tom Walker had been to a distant

part of the neighborhood, and he took what he con-

sidered a short cut homewards, through a swamp.

Like most short cuts, it was an ill chosen route.

The swamp was thickly grown with gloomy

pines and hemlocks, some of them ninety feet

treat for all the owls of the neighborhood. It

was full of pits and quagmires, partly covered

nant pools, the abodes of the tad-pole, the bull-

rotting, looking like alligators sleeping in the

Tom had long been picking his way cautiously

cing carefully, like a cat along the prostrate

screaming of the bittern, or the quaking of the

trunks of trees, now and then startled by the

.-. precarious footholds, among deep slough, or pa-

A few miles from Boston, in Massachusetts.

there is a deep inlet, winding several miles into fra Fenes | Railing, Stohn Boder , the country, from Charles Bay, and terminating in a thickly wooded swamp or morass. On one

The first news his wife had to tell was the death i. To this no objection was made, for it was just grown in part by oaks and other forest trees, the pines and hemlocks of the swamp. It was late in the dusk of evening that Tom Walker reached this old fort, and he paused there awhile to rest himself. Any one but he would have felt unwilling to linger in this lonely, melburning.

the second s

"Let the freebouter roust," said Tom. "who opinion of it, from the stories handed down from cares?"

however, was not a man to be overcome by any fidence; but as this was an uncasy secret, he wil-

the devil, he was determined not to do so to oblige his desk in a counting-house in Boston. His re- thunder-gust, he heard a great classering of house the seconts that course from w

succeeded to keep all the gain herself.

true he was dressed in a rude, half-Indian garb, word, she was never heard of more.

one of those facts that have been confounded by times." other province, while others asserted that the

"What are you doing in my grounds?" the black man, with a hoarse growling voice. the top of which her hat was found lying. In confirmation of this, it was said that a great black man, with an axe on his shoulder, was seen that very evening coming out of the swamp, carrying

surly triumph.

The most current and probable story, however, cumulated bonds and mortgages, gradually observes that Tom Walker grew soanxious about squeezing his customers closely, and sent them the fate of his wife and property, that he set out

be found. He called her name repostedly, but

at length to seek them both at the Indian fort.

man he had disappeared. Tom Walker never returned to forcelose

What was her real fate nobody knows, in con- patients were left in a doleful plight, and the his stable instead of his half-stayved horses, and

sures, narticularly when it has be SANFORD'& CO., Be this as it may, Kidd never returned to recovre Band Note, Draites Certificates Be this as it may, Kidd never returned to recov-in Weat in Reaty's Block, Pablic er his wealth; being shortly after seized at Bos-likely to blow it down: On the back of the tree

racy

BERGN STUART.

OLUME 24.

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ices, Bellows, Axle Arms, Spring , and a month of Salidle and Carriage Trimmings hands on. MERVIN SMITH. hat she w and dustice of the Peace, and Agent to Bound 1 for In onlines Company Office

. Pa. ORGE H. CUTLER. the conflicts that took place allout what ought Consty, Pa. to have been common property. They lived in der led to apple promities - and our a forlorn looking house, that stopl alone, and had **'08PAH_RELLOGG**. an ir ' 'arvation. A few straggling savine on as in Merchant, on the Public trees, and the sterility, grew near it; no

Whith farm constantly for ale. 1 smoke ever curle in a its chimpey; no traveler WAR WE MILLS. ever stopped at its door A miserable horse, an Boalers in Growings, Wine So For em Finit, Nuts, Packles an whose ribs were as articulate as the gridiron . Preserves, and Dermetricall stalked about a field where a thin carpet of moss. 1 script on always on hand. No

searce covering the rugged bed of pudding stone * W. I. Mills, Bullsto. tantalized and balked his hunger; and sometime pon, Oy ters in shull, from J Syn York, which will be sufhe would lean his head over the fence, look pit-A. C. JACKSON, Ag't, Erie, Pa. cously at the passer by, and seem to petition his its a BROTHER. deliverince from the land of famine. The house

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Ward, tuft to tuft, of rushes and roots, which afforded fit wells, havin ure, Queens and E21, Chempside, Erie, Pa. THORNTON. BUY PUSLIS.

wood Mortgages, Leases, &c.,] ar wo. Office, Wright's Block.] HAPIN RESIDENT DENTS :- Office in

Sector retrief State and Fifth ry pool. At length he arrived at a piece of firm-Price- reasonable, and

O L ELLIOTT.

Duiti-1. Office and dwelling on with instruments and use as almost imprognable, used it as a prace within the second state and use as almost imprognable, used it as a prace within the second state as a seco

ton, sent to England, and there hanged for pi- was scored the name of Deacon Peabody. He About the year, 1727, just at the time when marked with the name of some great man of the earthquakes were so prevalent in New England, The one on which he had been seated bore the and shook many tall sinners down on their name of Crowningshield, and he recollected a knees, there lived near this place a meagre, mimights sich man of that name, who had made a serly fellow by the name of Tom Walker He had a wife as miserly as himself; and they were

pered he had made by buccancering. other. Whatever the woman could lay her was, a hen bould not eackle to soure a new-laid egg Her husband was continually prying about "But what right have you," said Tom, "to cut to detect her secret hoards; many and fierce were

lown Deacon Peabody's timber?" "The right of prior claim," said the other

This woodland belonged to me long before one of your white-faced race put foot upon the soil." "And pray, who are you, if I may be so bold?" aid Tom.

"O, I go by various names. I am Wild Huntsman in some countries, the Alack Miner in others. In this neighborhood I am known by the name of the Black Woodsman I am he to whom

'Tom's wife was a tall termigan, herce of temper, of slave dealers, and the grand master of the Saloud of tongue, and strong of arm. Her voice lem witches." was often heard in wordy warfare with her husband, and her face sometimes howed signs that not," said Tom surlily, "you are commonly called their conflicts were not confined to words. No

Old Scratch."" one however, ventured to interfere between nan with a civil nod. self at the horrid clamor and clapper-clawing, Such was the opening of the interview, accordeved the den of disorder askapee, and hurried ing to the old story, though it has most too faon his way, if a bachelor, rejoining in his celibmiliar an air to be credited. One would almost

think that to meet such a singular personage in this wild lonely place would have shaken any man's nerves; but Tom was a hard minded fellow. not easily dannted, and he had lived so long with a termagant wife, that he did not even fear the devil.

It is said after this commencement, they had a long and earnest conversation together, as Tom returned homewards. The black man told him of the great sums of money which had been buried by Kidd, the pirate, under the oak trees on

often betrayed the traveler into a gulf of black, the high ridge, not far from the morass. All smothering mud: there were also dark and stagthese were under his command, and protected by his nower, so that none could find them except freg and the Fater snake, and where the trunks such as propitiated his favor. of pines and hemlocks lay half-drowned, half

These he offered to place within Tom Walker's reach, having conceived an especial kindness for tune. He affected to receive Tom's advances him, but they were to be had only on certain conditions. What these conditions are may be through this treacherous forest, stepping from easily surmised, though Tom never disclosed it publicly. They must have been very hard, for business; and they began to haggle about the he required time to think of them, and he was terms on which the former was to have the pinot a man to stick at trifles when money was in frate treasures. There is one condition which view. When they had reached the edge of the need not be mentioned, being generally underswamp, the stranger paused.

wild duck, rising on the wing from some solita-"What proof have I that what you have said is true?" said Tom. ground, which ran out like a peninsula in the "There is my signature," said the black man,

deep bosom of the swamp. It had been one of pressing his fingers on Tom's forchead. So saythe strongholds of the Indians during their wars ing, he turned off among the thickest of the with the first colonies. Here they had thrown awamp, and seemed, as Tom said, to go down, in all conscience, but the devil himself could not ing." the name includes. Teeth use an inpact in the second secon

responded to his voied, as he flew screwing by, now looked round and found most of the fall trees boring pool. colony, and all more less scarred by the axe .-At length, it is said; just in the brown of twi-

light, when the owls begin to hoor and the bats to fly about, his attention was attracted by the he was squeezing elamor of carion crows that were hovering about vulgar display of his wealth, which it was whis- a cypress tree. He looked, and beheld a bundle tied up in a check apron, and hanging in the "He's just ready for burning?" said the black | branches of a tree, with a great valuare perched next

man with a scowl of triumph. "You see I am hard by, as if keeping watch apon it. He leaplikely to have a good stock of firewood for win- led for joy, for he recognized his wife's apron, and supposed it to contain household valuables. "Let us get hold of the property," said he to

himself, consolingly, "and we will endeavor to do without the woman. As he scrambled up the tree, the vulture

> spread its wings, and sailed off- screaming into [the deep shadows of the forest. Tom seized the check spron, but wofal sight! he found nothing

but a heart and liver tied up in it Such, according to the most authentic old history, was all that could be found of Tom's wife. She had attempted to deal with the black man, the red man devoted this spot, and now and then as she was accustomed to deal with her husband, roasted a white man, by way of sweet smelling but, though a female wold is generally considersacrifice Since the red men have been externil ed a match for the devil, in this justance she abaptists, I am the grand patron and prompter Indeed, it is said, that Tom noticed many prints Tom's zeal became his riches. of cloven feet deeply stamped about the tree, and several handsful of hair, that looked as if it

the woodman.

Tom knew his wife's prowess by experience. signs of fierce clapper-clawing.

"Erad." said he to himself, "Old Scratch must have had a tough time of it."

Tom consoled himself for the loss of his property by the loss of his wife, for he was a little of a philosopher." He even felt something like gratitude towards the Black Woodsman, whom he considered to have done him some kindness .--He sought, therefore, to cultivate a further acquaintance with him, but for some time without

success; the old blackleg played shy, for whatever people may think, he is not always to be had pretty sure of his game.

> Tom's cagemess to the quick, and prepared him in the following manner: to agree to anything rather than again loose the promised treasure, he met the black man one

evening, in his usual woodman's dress, sauntering slong the edge of the swamp, humming a with indifference, made brief replies, and went on humming his tude.

By degrees, however, Tom brought him to irritated, and refused another day. "My family will be ruined and brought upon

the parish," said the land jobber. "Charity begins at home," replied Tom. stood in all cases where the devil grants favora; but there were others, about which, though of must take care of myself these hard times." less importance, he was obstinate. He insisted that the money found through his means should

be employed in the black traffic. This, however, Tom absolutely refused; he was bad enough

did not insist upon it, he proposed instead he there. A black man was there holding a black in the next.

usual, a vast house, out of ostentation, but left of more consequence to myself and family than a thus discourses on the proprieties of behavior in she was nowhere to be heard. The bittern alone a greater part unfinished, out of parsimony .- paper." Rightly considered, there are few influ- church.

I Can't Afford It.

He set up a carriage in the fullness of his vaiu ences which tell more immediately and effectualor the bull frog er taked dolefuly from a neigh- glory, though he nearly starved the poor horses . ly upon the improvement of the family circle than your that,' if you are a gentleman; if a lady you which drew it, as the ungreased wheels groaned a well conducted and high-toned paper. Judge | can keep 'it' on. You should sit down in the and screeched on the axeltrees, you would have Thomas, of Worcester, Mass., in a recent lecture (slip) as soon as you get near enough; if you are thought you heard the souls of the poor debtors before the Young Men's Association in this city, accompanied by a 'lady,' and she be your 'sapesaid: "The Newspaper Press is destined to be the

As Tom waxed old, however, he grew thought chief instrument of popular culture. It is, in- together for something might break; if she be ful. Having secured the good things of this tellectually, the daily bread of the people. The your 'inferior,' let her go to some other 'church.' world, he began to feel anxious about those of the power of the press, great as it is, is continually You should not 'talk alond' in 'meeting' unless increasing, and will draw to itself and demand you be the 'preacher.'

He thought with regret on the bargain he had for its service more and more of the learning and made with his black friend, and set his wife to talent of the country. The eloquence of the work to cheat him out of his gonditions. He that, of the assembly and of the stump, create a became, therefore, all of a sudden a violent stronger immediate impression, but their sphere the their are singing I see him on his winding church-goer. He prayed loudly and streamonsly, is too limited to compete with the wide-spread inas if heaven were to be carried by the force of fluence and the eloquence of the pen. As an inlungs. Indeed, one might tell when he had-sin- | strument for swaying the popular mind, they all ned most during the week, by the clamor of his | yield to it. The pen is the true lever of Archi-Sunday devotion. The quiet Christians who had incdes, and in the newspaper press has been found been modestly and steadily traveling Zionward, the place for a fulcrum

were struck with self-regreach at seeing them. The man of business mean taffor l' todo withselves so suddenly outstripped in their career by out his paper. He must know the condition of this newly made convert. Tom was as rigid in the markets, the tinuncial prospects and the religious as in money institers; he was a stern | passing events of the day. It teaches him when supervisor, censurer of his neighbors, and seem- to buy and when to sell, and he often finds a ed to think every sin entered up to their account, single paragraph worth its thousands of dollars became a credit on his page. He even talked to him. The mechanic can't afford' to dispense nated by you write savages, I amuse myself by appears to have had died game, however, for of the expediency of reviving the persecution of with his paper. There are suggestions in it which a flady in the evening, you see her bone, unless presiding at the persecution of Quakers and An- that part which remained was unconquered .- The Quakers and the Anabaptists. In a word, his brother mechanics have mide, by which he some body 'better looking' cuts you out;' and can profit; or it contains some new labor-saving

Still, in spite of his strenuous attention to invention which enables him to make the same forms. Tom had a lurking-dread that the devil (article in less time. The farmer fean't afford" "The upshot of all which is, if I mistake had been plucked from the coarse black shock of after all would have his due. That he might not to carry on his farm without his paper. There, be taken man tres, therefore, it is said he always is that in it which, if properly studied and praccarried a small Bible in his pocket. He also had ticed, increases the income of his farm, twenty, "The same at your service," replied the black He shrugged his shoulders as he looked at the a great folio Bible in his counting house desk, thirty or even one hundred per cent." He learns and he would by his green spectacles on the book from it what are the best varieties of grain, what it is evidence that you have more regard for to mark the place, while he turned round to drive fruits are the best suited to his soil and climate,

in his older days, and that fancying his end ap- he may learn the value of careful observation and 'umbrellas," and 'babies' should be left on a proaching, he had his horse new shod, saddled accurate knowledge. No one can afford to be 'stand outside the 'door.' and bridled, and buried feet uppermost, because without all the means of information which are

at the last day the world would be turned within his reach. No one can afford to live in unside down, in which case he should find his darkness when the world is full of light, to plod hind you 'pulls' your hair; and even then don't horse ready for mounting, and howas determin- on in ignorance when it is the mission of truth get uneasy or fidgetty, nor leave ustil there is ed at the worst to give his old friend a run for to instruct and elevate the mind.

for calling; he knows how to play his cards when fable. If he did not really take such a pre-sau- family of the advantages which a journal of the church, with a 'stretch,' for your 'suspendent' tion it was totally superfluous, at least so says right stamp affords. What are a few dollars and might break, and you be gathered together as a At length, it is said, when delay had whetted the anthentic old legend, which closes his story cents in comparison with right views, sound prin- scroll' I mean if you are a gentleman. When

One hot afternoon in the dog days, a terrible fitly spoken, may change the whole tone of life, go quietly, and do not stop on the way, to ter black thunder-gust came up. Tom sat in his and like the seed sown in good ground bring up' any of your 'freaks.' No lady' should counting-house, in his white linen cap and India forth an hundred fold in noble living and ener- 'stay' to 'chat' on the road, unless she be a 'as silk morning, gown. He was on the point of gotic acting. It is a short-sighted policy that perior,' and of some 'consequence. Ginger! foreclosing a mortgage, by which he would com- consults only immediate effects, while it overloaks plete the ruin of an unhappy speculator, for whom the far-reaching results which the most trivial he had professed the greatest friendship. The causes often develop in character. If persons but not even then, unless you thigh you can get poor land jobber begged him to grant him a few would only take a second thought, we are sure an easier one. If a lady is sisting by your side, month's indulgence. Tom had grown testy and they would never say "I can't afford" to sub- and she be your 'superior,' and gets to 'nodding,

> it should be. But in papers as with every thing else, it should be an invariable rule to provide the best. It is better to be ignorant than to be led astray-better to read nothing than what is pernicious in its tendency.

without the effort to become wiser and better as we grow older-we "can't afford" to not as though

there were no future, no life beyond time; for our attainments in knowledge and excellence in

Upon entering 'church,' you should take of rior,' you must not both 'squeeze' into the slin

Never go to your 'pew' in a hurry, uless you are afraid you will get 'crowded' out, and at such times be sure and take the "shortest cut." unless way. If you are accompanying a fady' she should open the door-that is if whe is so disposed; if the 'lady' accompanies you, you should open the door, and if she be your 'surerior' and 'strong-minded,' go in, but if 'inferior' and upposed to woman's rights,' let her to in.' bat you But.

Should you sit in a 'slip' beside a 'ashionable' lady, you should not look' at her during service. especially if you are not good looking. for she might fuint.' Never cast 'sheep's eyes' at the 'fair sext' during sermon time; unless by previous arrangement. If you attend 'church' with in that case, give him jesse, for his impudence, but don't say anything to the daily,' for she 'want to blame, 'poor thing ' If you have a 'small hand.' and chance to have a 'ring' on it. be sure and keep it (the hand) in four pocket. for folks might think you wanted to make a show.' Hon't look at your watch in church, for "time' than 'eternity' Never 'blow your name what crops have been made the most profitable, when you have a 'chaw of tohadco' in your Some say that Tom grew a little crack-brained what implements are the best, and last, not least mouth for you might get "choked." "Cates,"

'Don't change your seat,' unless there are 'tacks' in it, or 'the little wee during dear' be-'pause' in the sermon, and then gd out like the it. This, however, is probably a mere old wife's Least of all can any man afford to deprive his wick of a bob-tailed' candle.' Never 'yawa' in ciples and generous feelings! A word in season, | returning from church, if you are an 'aged man, Should the 'sermon' exceed one hour and fort

minutes in length, you can shift your position, scribe for a paper which contains practical sug- let her lean her head upon your shoulder, but gestions with regard to the best method of ma- have your eye.out, and remember that in Martin king this life, with all its varied interests, what Van Buren's Aranslation of Houler we learn

That modding Illion waits the impending fall. If on entering your 'slip' you find a stranger in it. don't 'kick' him out; but let him be, and if the 'sermon' is as long as some we know of, One thing is certain, we "can't afford" to live he will get sufficiently punished for his and wity of

To be happy the passions must be cheet ful and gay, not gloomy and meancholy, A this world will be the measure of our happiness | propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to feer and accrow, tool poverty .- Anne.

"You have made so much money out of me. said the incenlator Tom last his patience and his picty. "The Devil take me," said he, "if I have made a farth-

Just then there were three loud knocks at the street door. He stepped out to see who was

some usurous bargain.