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Select Poetry

BOBERT OF LINCOLN.

IT WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT. 1-1 Patasm's Magazine for June . the nging on briar and weed. a in the nest of his little dame. peri of Lincoln is telling his name; But of link, bob-of-link, Spink, spank spink; and safe is that nest of ours among the summer flowers. Ches, shes, shes

of Lincoln is gaily drest, a of a bright black wolding cost. m his shoulders and white his erest. ist ... in call in his merry note...... Bib u bob.o' link. Spink, spark, spink; shat a nice new ouat is mine pare was never a bird so fine. Cher, ches, shee. ri f Lacola's Quaker wife.

was now dead.

at me.

I b-ckon?"

Sulp and quiet, with plain brown wings. saf at nome a patient hife, Barlak, bob-o'-link, Spiak, spank, spink, a zud creature' you need not fear Ches, ches, ches.

ter actery as a nun is she: in seas chirp is her only note. bunt and prince of braggarts is he, fast brute from his little throat, g. s. Hink, bob-u'-link. spink, mank, spink; er va. I afraid of man, g. 2. o.wardiy knaves, if you can. Ches, ches, ches

success on a bed of hay. fer 1 with purple, a pretty sight! ren me mother still site all day I with sarging with all his might p. bob o' link. t in f- "at never goes out, surve while I fruite about. Ches, ches, ches.

serve little ones chip the shell r a le m what are open for food flich h bestire him well. - gsee is for the hungry broud. mar. hub. o' dian'r, to be kely to be sag ry-ang fellow like me Chee, chee, chee

"Lincols at length is made area in wrik, and silent with care. as avoid by gartment laid, h: ' rgotten that merry air, Bit e link, bob-o'-link Spink, spank, spink, torve but my mate and]

filled with one Ideal-one insane, exquite dream; ly the same face, and had the same mark-s scar, will dandle and play with the Truth, that, not filled with one Ideal-one insane, exquite ureau, 'f the state of the second state of t and sat me down under one great spreading, "Tis he! He magnificent tree, which seemed to me the king of all the trees of the field, until I felt its dews drop- Alexis smoth Alexis smothered my shrick on his breast. ping death upon my youth, and my whole soul slightly a-s person we once knew. Hart, will priesthood. withering under its venomous shade. "Oh. Alaz!" I cried, once more, looking fund- you leave us? But no, we must probe this mys-

ly on his beloved face, where no uncarthly beauty | tery. Gentlemen, will you once more descend dassied, no unnatural calm repelled; where all to the lower part of the house, whilst we remain was simple, noble, manly, true "Husband, I here, and tell me if you still see this figure aitthank heaven for that dear ugliness of yours, ting in this chair." They went. We held our breaths. The lights Above all, though blood runs strong, they say, that I see in you no likeness to--in the theatre were being extinguished, the au-

Alexis knew what name I meant, though for ; dience moving away. No one came near our box. a whole year-since God's meroy made it to us it was perfectly empty Except our own two selonly a name-we had could to utter it, and let ves, we were conscious of no sight-no sound. A it die wholly out of the visible world. We dared few minutes after Colonel Hart knocked. not breathe to ourselves, still less to one another, | "Come in," said Alexis, obseri.y. hot breathe to ourserves, such less to one shother, for the bold soldier-shrunk was, now that the Divine wisdom had takea-him-into another. For he had been my hus-'I have seen him-I saw him but this minute,

bands uncle; likewise once my guardian. He sitting there." I swooned away. It is right I should briefly give you my history I sat looking at Alexis, thinking what a strange

thing it was that his dear face should not have up to this night's date. always been as beautiful to me as it was now - I was a West Indian heiress - a posthumous, That loving my husband now so deeply, so whol- and soon after Birth, an orphan child. Brought | sin's set and rise. ly, elinging to him heart to heart, in the deep | up in my mother's country, until I was sixteen

peace as satisfied, all-trusting, and all-dependent vears old; -- I never saw my guardian. Then be human affection, I could ever have felt that emo- met me in Paris, with my governess, and for the keener, harder eyes my cousin Anastasius, weigh-tion, first as an exquisite bliss, then as an ineffable space of two years we lived under the same roof, ed all his deeds, listened to and compared his tion, first as an exquisite bliss, then as an ineffable ' space of two years we lived under the same roof, tion, first as an exquisite bills, then as an inclusion space of two years which now had vanished away, and become seeing one another daily. ---nothing. "They are gazing still, Isabel." I washed for neither, love nor husband; my

"Who and where?" For I had quite for-gotten what he said about the people staring existence. It was no love-passion; he was far too old for

"And there is Colonel Hart. He sees us. Shall that, and I comparatively too young, at least too childish. It was one of those insane, rapturous "As you will." adorations which young maidens sometime con-Colonel Hart came up into our box. He shook | cieve, mingling a little of the tenderness of the

woman with the ecstatic enthusiasm of the dehands with my husband, bowed to me, then looked round, half curiously, half-uneasily, votee. There is hardly a prophet or leader noted "I thought there was a friend with you." in the world's history who has not been follow-"None. We have been alone all evening." "Indeed! How strange." ed and worshipped by many such women. Such was my guardian, Anastasious-not his

"What! That my wife and I should en- true name, but it sufficed then and will now. joy a play alone together!" said Alexis, smiling "Excuse me, but really I was surprised to find Many may recognize him as a known leader in the French political an i moral world-as one

tween you both. any man 1 ever knew, women he won by his pol-We could not help starting; for, as I stated be- ished gentlenoss,-men, by his equally polfore, the chair had, in truth, been left between islied strength. He would have turned a comus empty pliment and signed a death-warrant, with the

"Truly our unknown friend must have been same exquisitely calm grace. Nothing was to both." invisible Nonsense, Colone.; how can you turn him too great or too small. I have known him. Mrs. Saltram pale, by thus peopling with your ou his way to advise that the President's soldifancies the vacant air?" ers should sweep, a cannonade down the throng-

"I tell you, Alexis," said the Colonel (he was ed street-stop to pick up a strayed canury bird, my husband's old friend, and had been present atroke its broken wing, and confide it with beanat our hasty and private marriage), "nothing | tiful tenderness to his bosom. could be more unlike a fancy, even were I given O how tender !-- how mild !-- how pitiful!-

to such. It was a very remarkable person who could he be! sat here. Even strangers noticed him When I say I loved him. I use, for want of a better, a word which ill expresses that feeling. "Him." I whispered.

similitude-the sort of feeling the Shunamite

angrily. very peculiar-looking, and extremely woman might have had for handsome man. I saw many glasses levelled at bim "What was he like?" said Alexis, rather sar enstically. "Did he speak? or we to him?" chair.'

"I shall never be free. He is my evil genius. for his hope of deaven, would Anastasius stoop He will haunt me till my death.' to a lie.

It was a morbid feeling, I had, consequent on the awful struggle which had so shaken body and One day, he told me he should bring to my saloons an Englishman, his relative, who had de- mind. The sound of his step made me turn sick "My wife is ill. This description resembles | termined on leaving the world and entering the and tremble; the sight of his grand face-perhaps the most beautiful I ever saw, with its fault. "Is he of our faith?" asked I indifferently. less features, and the half-melancholy cast given by the high bald forehead and the pointed beard "He is, from childhood. He has a strong, fine -was to me more terrible than any monster of intellect; this, under fit guidance, may accomugliness the world over produced.

plish great things. Once of our Society, he might be my right hand in every Court in Eu rope. You will receive him?" "Certainly."

But I paid very little heed to the stranger. There was nothing about him striking or pecu-liar. He was the very opposite of M. Anastain his pure singleness of heart and purpose, he was stronger even than M. Anastasins sius. Besides, he was young, and I had learnt The time passed. We embarked on board the

to despise youth -my guardian was fifty years ship Argo, for Hispaniola. My guardian told me, at the last minute, that

Mr. Saltram (you will already have guessed that it was he) showed equal indifference to me. tain him in Europe-that we were to lie at an-the watched me sometimes, did little kindness chor, for twelve hours, of Havre-and, if he then tains and squares look dismally out of place wrote to him that an of i solder of the grand that it was he) showed equal indifference to me. for me, but always was quiet and silent-a mere came net, sail. cloud floating in the brilliant sky, which M.

Anastasius lit up as its gorgeous sun. For me, I became moonlike, appearing chiefly at my con-

I was not happy. I read more in my Holy Book and less in my breviary; I watched with words: my intellect worshipped him, my memoried tenderness clung round him still, but my conscience had fied out of his keeping, and made for itself a higher and diviner ideal. Measured with common mon, he was godlike yet-above while, if we had been truly the priest and nun all passions, weaknesses, crimes; but viewed by

the one perfect standard of man-Christian man -in charity, humility, single-mindedness, guilelessness, truth-my idol was no more. I came to look for it, and found only the empty shrine. He went on a brief mission to Rome. I mar- peat, instinctively to say we, and talk of our fuvelled that instead of as of yore wandering sadly through the empty house, its sir felt freer for

me to breathe in. It seemed hardly a day till

he came back. I happened to be sitting with his nephew Alexis when I heard his step down the corridor-the "Excuse me, but really I was surprised to find in the French political and moral world—as one step which had once seemed at every touch to you alone. I have certainly seen for the last who hy the mere force of intellect, wielded the half-hour a third person sitting on this chair, be-in the real side to poly the storm without gradually tween you alone. I have certainly seen for the last who hy the mere force of intellect, wielded the half-hour a third person sitting on this chair, be-in the real side to poly the storm without gradually in the equal of the storm without gradually and suggests rheumatism. The withered old wo grew still, as the little breathing came quicker step which had once seemed at every touch to and the black wilderness of sea. For the moan iron-shod football had passed along the wilderness of Paris streets-only I felt sure he strings. Anastasius looked slightly surprised at seeing seemed, through the whole world.

us together, but his welcome was very kind to I could not altogether return it. I had just

found out two things which, to say the least, had startled me. I determined to prove them at "My cousin, I thought you were aware that,

though a Catholic myself, my house is open, and | evening now." my friendship likewise, to honest men of every creed. Why did you not tell that Mr Saltram has, for some years, been a Protestant?" I know not what reply he made; I know only | which, born out of one man's indomitable will,

isfactory, that we spent all three togethe er a most | looking through me with his eyes, THE POOR APPLE BOY OF PARIS. beg for his children, shrunk back proudly when his poor home was entered and its secret life laid (From "Bell Smith Abroad.") bare. I drew, however, the profered chair to

the other side of the bid, and taking his formed The winter so far has been severe upon the hand in mine, son found a way to the old men's poor. Bread is dear, fuel source and the weather unusually cold. For the first time in many years heart and could nee. By degrees I had their the Seine has been frozen solid, and enough show -how the wife f ilowed, and how they sank is upon the ground for sleighing. During holi- how the wife f ilowed, and how they sank days I was confined to my room by ill-health, not | deeper and de per in a powerty, until starvation severe enough for the bed, yet shutting me up; itseit was there. The grandfatuer had sought and as I looked from my window upon Place St. | work but wis too feible for any service. The He held my fortune-he ruled my house. All Sulpice, and saw the white flakes rudely shaken coildren had striven biasely in many ways, until visitants there came and went under his control, down by the bitter north winds, I said-"God except Alexis. Why this yoang man still came help the poor!" The Place continually suggests or disappeared, until the last sou - or how-I could not tell. Probably because the prover as it appears in its wintry garb-an | went, and the poor sufferer sank nearer and the prayer, as it appears in its wintry garb-au | went, and the poor sufferer sank nearer and

appearance its architect made no preparation for, | uearer to death in fact never dreamed of. The immense fountain in the centre, with its four colosal figures of church dignitaries sheeted in ice, has a grotesque, am B. and she, who kows everything woefel. shilting appearance; while the huge lions at the , had, among other matters, stored away the cipher base soom growling in stiffened rage as they freeze, which, marked upon a letter addressed to Louis through the falling snow. The boys are not ac. army was starving to death at No ----- St. Salcustomed to it-they play in a subdued, quiet pies. She received no answer, and no notice way, as if this rough-visaged winter were a seri- | whatever seemed taken of her kind appeal; bas ous affair, and not to be triffed, with.

soon after, an unknown heart came to the assist-The voitures, in a long line, seem frozen to the ance of our port fill ul. The furniture was re-ground; the drivers, very fat mon, generally, are sorted, full and first company in abundantly, I Sis-shivering upon their boxes, or walk slowly about, ter of Charaty took for position by the bed-side, beating their breast, as if engaged in an insane 'and, stranger than all, one of the most eminent attempt to be lively, while the bony horses mum. | physicians in Paris c me daily to the garret. I ble and suore in their mose bage. The winds roar | saw the fair author of all this good-a stranger about the great towers of St. Sulpice, and over tom , although ton face, from some cause, seemed the many contury shaded walls; the bright show familiar. She came in a plan, private carriage, dances down from heights, which made St. Sul. remained but a short time, yet was very thoughtpice sorm a mole-hill. The fountains of stony | ful and kind

divinus and couchant lions, coated in ice, is day. Powerty could be driven from the dowr. bus zing while. The broad square is white. The tops sorrow remaided. Earth had no mineral, the fields f ancient voltures look like sheets. The old no herb, science to skill to tring the fleeting abaoburch is tipped with light at a thousand points. dow week to life The physician shock his head made as draw nearer together, both began, I re- Onnibuses run noiselessly, while the smoking 'sadiy, and every iny were tore slowly from the peat, instinctively to say we, and talk of our fu- horses slip and fall upon their noses, then up and humble home. But it was all in wais; we folt scarger ou again. It is winter every where, but that she was dying One afternoon, little Mannot our hearty, wholesome, merry winter, greet. Fice comp for may it was in see I the clusing scene. ed by wild shouts of boys, and set to the music About the bod were gother d the strange lady, of sleigh bells; but miserable, dull, shivering the old man, the Secred Charity, Maurice and whater. Way up in a seventh story window, an old myself. The woulds, sobing, ratifed the sleet Frenchman, in red nightcap, has pocked out his upon the roof, as we sand over that little couch man at the corner, watching her hand-cart of or and lower. At last they could-the storm and anges, says "sacre," and the, too, sets up an an. Istruggie- ind suddenly the sun broke through cient umbrella, which rather makes things worse; the -kylight, falling in glory upon the little form while it shows above, it rains beneath her dec. pt. ! - falling in gony up in the gray heid-falling ive shade. All Paris says "sacre," all France in glory upon the beau ifus save of the fur bene-isays "sacre," to this vile, stupid whiter, which factoress, and no catthly on ratin can ever comes so uncalled for and brings such misery. make her oppear hilf soblautiful ar she was by All say "sacre," but the little boy on the pave. the little couch of powerty. ment below, and he is too busy trying to seil his (Those things are done, we are told, for political

few apples, to notice even his own sufferings. effect; well, perhaps se-I am only happy in Belles pommes, messicurs; belles pommes mes- knowing that they are done.

history-was told how he had lost his brave boy

Marie was taken sick, and then the furniture and

I will not dwell upon this sad picture. I men

tioned this instance of distress to my friend. Mad-

VENANGO COUNTY --- Extensive fires, as we apples, gontiemen; fine apples, ladies; a son, only a sou," comes up through the cold air, thin, learn from the Franklin pipers have recently tremulous and incessant. I had watched that lad prevailed in the words in various parts of this -that for the time being it seemed entirely sat. me to Madame Gradelie, he said smiling, but at him, fuscinated, although my heart ached as I destroyed. The Systetior sugar. We learn that gazed at the suffering little figure. He was the house of Mr. Julin Gub no. n. ar Sugar Lake young, quiet young, yet had an earnest, thought- with all its contents, was toutly consumed. A , ful expression, premature in the large eyes; as small house or easin, belonging to a man who is sadiy out of place was the starved look about the ! clearing hand in Sandycreck township, containthin lips, blue with cold, the sunken checks and ; ing a quantity of clothing, tools, and a sum of discovered how Abastasius had, for sime scoret who a num prove the interaction of your orain inps, blue with coid, the sunken cuecks and ing a quantity of clothing, tools, and a sum or -doubtless blameless, may, even justifiable pur- creed; he will never return to it. His conscience slender neck. Poor little fellow! the miscrable, money, amounting in the whole to about \$150 this blouse hung wet about his shivering form, was also destroyed These are all we have heard while the old cap had an ugly hole in the top, of, but there are doubtless other similiar cases. and as I looked down, I could see the snow fall as the fire appears to be widely extended. and melt. And he never sold an apple-a doz- A very fine say millown d by James M Store en withered, decayed things, certainly not tempt- & Co, on Big Hickory Creck, in Tionests towning; yet he never coused in his carnest efforts. ship, was buin 1 on last Saturday week, togeth At daylight, I awakened, by that appeal; as the 'er with a quantity of humber. The mill was freezing winter evening swept down the streets, worth \$4,000-board \$500. No insurance .it was the last cry to cease. The fire was communicar d in this case from My imagination pictured some sick father, some a burning slab pile. Mr. Stowe was not at dowed mother or sister, depending upon this home.

He came not-we sailed. It was a glorious evening The sun, as he went down over the burning seas, bedecked us with a finger of golded fire, westward-to the free, safe, happy West. I say us, because in that evening we first began unconsciously to say it to-as if vaguely binding our fates together-Alexis and I. We

talked for a whole hour-till long after France, with all our old life therein, had become a mere line, a cloudy speck on the horizon-of the new | life we should lead in Hispaniola. Yet all the he wished to make us, our words, and I believe our thoughts, could not have been more angelpure, more free from any bias of human passion

Yet, as the sun went down, and the sea breese ture as if it had been the future of one.

"Good evening, friends!"

He was there-M Anastasius! I stood petrified. All the golden finger of hope had vanished. I shuddered, a captive on his compelling srm-seeing nothing but his terrible smiling feo:

would follow me still. He would track me, it "You see I have been able to accomplish the

voyage; men mostly can achieve any strong purpose-at least some men. Isabel, this season wi bring back your bloom. And, Alexis, my friend, despite those close studies you told me of. I hope you will bestow a little of your society at times ! on my ward and me. We will bid you a good

He gave his nephew my powerless hand; that dames; un sou, sculement un sou," ("Beautiful of Alexis, too, felt cold and trembling. It seemed as if he likewise could not resist the fate

business relating to his order would probably de-

Chee, chee, chee

same, the children are grown a sautro, e no more he knows. June in a hundrum crone: fieldes auche singe as he goes Pop-o - ink bab o' link Spink, spank, spink us cau pipe that merry old strain of Lincoln come back again. Chee, uhee, chee

Miscellany. GHOST STORY.

NOM HOUSEHOLD WORDS

a he beginning to nearly the end Adien." in he that that it happened, was in

and and my-off were sitting in a " iromedaries, and an elephant, at the play.

be there was in any of the circum--what I am about to describe. - Ea tern piece better than any serious levelled as before.

My ife had contained enough of the ent to make me carn with a sick dis-

at a tations thereof in books or plays. is ever since our in irriage, Alexis and on and a purely childish, common-"tee, eschewing all stirring events, and mixing little insociety, and then, ricep'ion, making no associations bela ville a t

test to do this in London: for we had -w-were quite alone and free. Free " while I sometimes grasped Alexis' serious; so did a young man that was with breath is in his nostrils." "speased that word

Jug-www. I. At times, as on this a to as living creature for our life and

ulbein only for a year-I had thought

July same day.

"b - b laughing very heartny, cherisha w re, like those who would onome and grown wild and rare in its n the house was half-darkened, our 4 way.

dit us." said Alexis, shivering. T bat it was more like the invol- an inexpressive horror. Could there be snother of Jusus, he was altogether so great when view-

whispered my husband, reprov-Be gain the draught of ould air seemed cat between us.

in the front. I behind the curtain divided by some foot or two of space | cold. and clear. The mouth closet-a very firm " "as fixed. He went round it, and with grey-bald on the brow-" Bantie over my shoulders Ladou winter is cold for you my love.

Taked we had taken courage, and sailed v for Hu-pauolia." which us! No more of the sea!" said I,

suctier and stronger shudder. but au former position, looking round inat the audience. But neither of us nance m.ght resemble many men." Lie mure word Hispanolia was enough hup and a silence over us both.

he said at last, rousing himself, with te, "I think you must have grown sudhatiful Look half the glames opposite

ww you ever saw?"

My husband turned away If the Colonel had whom they assume their name-the Society of not been his friend, and so very simple-minded, | Jusus. honest and sober a gentleman, I think Alexis would have suspected some dranken hax, and guiding, fondling, watching, and ruling by turns turned him out of the box immediately As it for two whole years I was mistress of a large

was he only said. Come up again at its close, and tell in: if you' he used to play with, as a boy plays with fireagain see my invisible friend, who must ful so works, amusing tranself with their glitter-some-

performance." sie to you, my friend, the whole proceribed Hungarian. But I il not betray him atep aside from the asnes, with the same un Anastasius.

moved, easy samle. "The ghostly Hungarian shall not sit next | I never knew-nor know I to this day, whethmore to remove the chair But possibly, though and picusant, I believe Possibly he liked me a Is the theatre-on of the two large, he jested, he was slightly nervous, and his efforts little-as the potter likes his clay, and the skilau Eastern piece, in which were in- un forget it I will stand behind you, and watch har leued, and the fine tools refused to obey the master's hand.

an fosts we were considerably auuned. | He stood. I clasping his hand secretly and hard | I was the brilliont West Indian beirers. I did as to show how calm and even gay Then, I grew quieter; until, as the drop scene not marry. Why should I? At my house-at and both our minds that evening, fell, the same cold air swept past us It was as least it was called mine-all sorts and societies found. if some one, fresh from the sharp sea wind, had | met, carrying on their separate games; the quiet, the place or time to cause, or render entered the box. And, just at that moment, we woft hand of Auastasius playing his game-in. naw Colonel Hart's, and several other glasses and under, and through them all. Mingled with

"It is strange," said Alexis. "It is horrible," I said. For I had been cradled in Scottish, and then filled with German su- metier-a simple, easy, domestic game, of which perstition: and my own life had been so wild, so the battledore was that said white hand, and the strange, that there was nothing too ghastly or shuttleoock my foolish child's heart. terrible for my imagination to conjure up. "I will summon the Colonel. out this." said my husband, speaking below his | current flowed towards him; that, in what fol-

was overheard. Colonel Hart came up. He looked very

"Captain Elmore-Mrs. Saltram. Saltram,

us to know of a surety that now we have played off on you no unworthy jest. Not matured, and in a few things, I began to dgeju Christian. the is sprak, act-above all, love one ten minutes since he, and I, and some others for myself, we had occasional slight differences, ain "ed by no counteracting spell, saw this same gentlemen sitting in this chair." "Most certainly-in this chair," added the with vague doubt, but always ending in peni-

young captain. My husband bowed; he kept a courteous

stattering, in the morning-for a calmness, but I felt his hand grow clammy in wholly on abstract points of truth or justice. It was his taking me to the ball at the Tuile

"Of what appearance, sir, was the unknown ries, which was given after Louis Napoleon Be acquaintance of my wife's and mine, whom naparte had seized the Orleans property, and i bil that had been frightened out of gverybody appears to ses, excep ourselves?" "He was of middle-age, dark-haired, pale. lapping at the lattice for a minute, His features were very still, rather hard in ex. rified way-like one who catches a glimpie of

> collar, and wore along, pointed Charles-the First robe of the worshipped idol-whether, great as in Hispaniolal" heard My husband and I clung hand to hand with of the world, as a faithful member of the Society

¹⁴¹er at which people say, "Some man-a living man, who answered this descrip ed beside any one of those whose doctrines he ¹⁴¹er over my grave." I said so jest tion? disseminated, whose faith he professed. "Pardon me." Alexis said faintly. "The por

trait is rather vague; may I ask you to repaint it as circumstantially as you can.' "He was, I repeat, a pale, or rather a sallowfeatured man. His eyes were extremely piercing, | son, beside the fishermen of Gallilee, beside-

twant chair. Alexis tried to move this but passionless mouth. The hair dark, seamed "heaven!" I groaned in an anguish of ter-ror. For I as an anguish of ter-

For I saw again -- clear as if he had never died the face over which, for twelve long months, had swept the merciful sea waves, off the shores of Hispanolia.

"Can you, Captain Elmore," said Alexis. "mention no other distinguishing mark? this counte-

"I think not. It was a most remarkable face. reservations, feeling that there was growing in man grew almost as pale as we-"I once saw an- ; my full sympathy with both other very like it."

"But," I thought, "he is a Josuit; he follows lieved it still. "You see-s chance resemblance only Fear only the law of his order, which allows temp. "He will go with us-we cannot escape from "You have be at me, you not, my darling," Alexis breathed in my ear. - rising, and diplomatising for noble ends. He him," I said to Alexis. "He will make you a The remember telling me I was the "Sir, have you any reluctance to tell me who merely dresses up the Truth, and puts it in the priest and me a nun, as he plasmod - I know he

There was a certain difference.

the infallible rule of right and wrong

The difference grew

The next time we came to any argument-al-

ways on abstract questions, for my mere individ-

-instead of yielding and atoning I ceased the

contest, and brought it afterwards privately to

Gradually. I began to take my onusin's wis-

ha. Religion added to its intensity; for I was brought up a pleasant evening. It was only when I lay down, devout Catholic; and he, whatever his private on my bed, face to face with the solemn Dark, in be-must bc-a priest." dogmas might have been, adhered strictly to the | which dwelt conscience, truth and God, that I

forms of the church He was unmarried, and discovered how Anastasius had, for some scores astically. "Did ne speak, or we to min." forms of the coulou into belong to that or -doubtless blameless, may, even justifiable pur- creed; he wi "No-neither. He sat quite still, in this most people supposed him to belong to that or -doubtless blameless, may, even justifiable pur- creed; he wi hair." der culled-Heaven know? how unlike Him from pose, told of me, and to me, two absolute lies! is his own." Disguise it as he might, excuse it as he might, and did, they were lies. They haunted me- old. He will be a priest yet "

We lived thus-I entirely worshipping, he flapping their black wings like a couple of fienda, mopping and mowing behind him when he came me. -sitting on his shoulders and mocking his beautiful, calm, majestic face-for days. That was fortune, and, though not beautiful, had, I be-"My dear fellow, the third act is beginning lieve, a towrable intellect, and a keen wit which the beginning of sorrows; gradually they grew

until they blackened my whole world. M Anastasius' whole soul was bent, as he great an attraction in viewing, gratis, a dramatic | time - directing them against others, and smiling | had for once train told me, on winning his young

as they flashed or scorched-knowing that against nephew into the true fold, making him an inrformance. as they dashed or scoreded—knowing that against | depuew into the true foid, meaning nim an in-"I perceive—you think it a mere hallucination | himself they were utterly poweriess and narm- | atrument of that great purpose which was to bring of mine. We shall see I suspect the trick is less Knowing, too, perhaps, that were it other- all Europe, the Popedom itself, under the power on your side, and that you are harb aring some wise, he had only to tread them under foot, and of the Society of Jesus and its future head-

The young man resisted. He admired and reyou, love, this time," said Alexis, trying once I was dear to him or ust. Useful I was, I think, gle-hearted, staunch, and true. Something in that strong Truth, which was the basis of his character, struck sympathy with mine. He was The prformance was, I re- were vain "What nonsense this is! Isabel, let ful mechan e likes his tools-until the clay very much inferior in most things to Anastasias-he knew it, I knew it-but, through

all, this divine element of Truth was patent, beautifally clear. It was the one quality I had ever worshipped, ever sought for, and never

Alexis and I became friends-equal carnest friends. Not in the way of wooing or marriage -at least, he never spoke of either; and both were far, oh how far! from my thoughts-but this grand game of the world was a lesser onethere was a great and tender bond between us,

to which he turned sometimes, just for amuse ment, and because he could not cease from his which strengthened day by day. metier-a simple, easy, domestic game, of which The link which riveted it was religion. He was, I said a Protestant, not adhering to any ereed, but simply living-not preaching, but liv-

Thus much have I driated on him, and my ing the faith of Our Saviour. He was not per-We must find own life in the years when all its strong, wild feet - he had his sins and shortcomings, even as so attractive? Or a pretty face even? Flounces, I. We were both struggling on towards the breath, and looking round, as i. he thought he lowed when the tide turned, no one may accuse glimmering light. So, after a season, we clasp-was overheard. I we of fickleness, or causeless aversion, or insane ed hands in friendship, and with eyes steadfully terror of one who after all was only man, "whose upward, determined to press on together towards

the one goal, and along the self same road. I put my breviary aside, and took wholly to he was my sole arbiter of right and wrong-my the New Testament, assuming no name either 11. and isugh like children. It have brought my friend here to attest that I conscience-almost my God. As my character of Catholic or Protestant, but simply that of

When I decided on this, of course I told Anasbegun, on my part, in shy humility, continued tasins. He received the tidings calmly. He had ceased to be my spiritual confessor for some tence and tears. Since one or other erred, of time; yet I could see he was greatly surprised, course it must be I. These differences were afterwards he became altogether changed.

"I wish," said I, one day, "as I shall be twen ty-one next year, to have more freedom. I wish even"-for since the discovery of my change of belief he had watched me so closely, so quietly, so continually, that I had conceived a vague fear was my watching my cousin's conduct there, of him, and a longing to get away-to put half the earth between me and his presence-"'I wish which made me first question, in a trembling ter-Suddeniy, in the pause between pression. He had on a cloth cloak with a fur the m racle-making priest's hands behind the even, if possible this summer, to visit my estates

> "Alone?" M Anastasius was as a political ruler, as a man

At seventeen I was only passive in his hands;

"No; Madame Gradelle will accompany me. And Mr. Saltram will charter one of his ships for my use.

For I should say Alexis was, so far from being He had allowed me the New T stament, and a Roman Catholie Priest, a merchant of large

had been reading it a good deal lately. I plac- means. ed him. my spiritual guide, first in venereting "I approve the plan. It will be of advantage to your health. But Madame Gradelle is nos love, then, with a curious marvelling comparisufficient escort. I, as your guardian, will accomreverently be it spoken-beside the Divine Christ. | pany and protect you."

A cold dread seized me. Was I never to be free? Already I begun to feel my guardian's influence surrounding me-an influence of love, aal will never had any scruple in resigning to his now of intolerable distante, and even feet. Not that he was ever barsh or cruel-not that I ould accuse him of any single wrong towards me or

others; but I knew I had thwarted him, and through him, his cause-that cause whose strongest dogues is that any means are sacred, any will dom-porbaps, even his virtue-with cortain good, to the one great end-Power. reservations, feeling that there was growing in I had opposed him, and I was in his hand- ine to fact, one of the greats remarked, "awful It struck me the more-because-" and the young me some untagonistic quality which prevented that hand which I had once believed to have almust superhuman strength. In my terror I be-

"Remember, my fiur cousin, that Alexis is to "It is impossible!" said I, stung to resistance.

"You know he has proved the talseness of your ; "But not his passions He is young-I am

With a soft hand-pressure, M. Anastasius lef

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Presbyterians vs. the Know Nothings.

The Presbyterians of Shenango, of the Asso ciate Presbyterian Church, at a meeting held at New Willington, on the 17th adopted the followfeeble effort for daily bread I could not look at ing resolution with reference to Secret Societies: the little sufferer any more in quiet, and so sent Resolved, That in the judgment of this Pr s bytery, the principles of our Church exclude firm communion the members of the Secret Society called Know Nothings, and the members of a vered his kinsman; but he himself was very sin. | such Secret Societies, and that the Presby ery direct sessions to enforce this opinon.

> This is doubtless the true doctrine-for up one who has taken an onth to practice deception, disthrough my tears. On Nannette s return, I asksimulation and "all manner of deceit," is at to d her if she knew where he hvid sit in communion with Christians. Unfortunate-"In this house, madam" ly, however, all Presbyterians do not so regard l "In this house, Nannette?" it; inasmuch as their clergymen and most conspicuous members, have, in too many justances, een foremost in this unholy crusade against the rights of their fellow citizens. Presbyterian. any but him ' Methodists and Christians everywhere would advance true Christianity by following the examgive him something ' ple of their New Wilmington brethren .- Allentown Democrat.

Is IT So?-Somebody-We don't know who and it makes no difference-thus warns young imen to look out for the women:

"Young man! keep your eye peeled when you discoveries, and was full of information. The family above consisted of an old man, and his are after the women! Is the pretty dress or from two grandchildren-a boy, my little apple-merchant and his sister, sick in bed. They had lost boy, are no consequence. A pretty face will grow father and mother, some months since, of the choold. Paint will wash off. The sweet smile of llers; and the old soldier, for such he was, with the firt will give way to the scowl of the termagant. The nest form will be pinched into great difficulty kept them in bread. Indeed, Nancalico. Another and far different being will nette said she could not make out where the lit-

take the place of the lovely goddeas who smiles the did come from. One afternoon, some days after receiving this sweet smiles and eats sour candy. Keep your intelligence, I happened in the kitchen, as my eye peeled boy, when you are after the women. If the little dear is cross and soelds at her molittle friend presed up the stairway. Some iil ther in the back room, you may be sure that you | greater than all the rest was being received, for | cinit, by two of its substrib rs, and vouches for will get particulr fits all aroud the house. If the big tears were coursing down the hollow the truth of the story. The chattles which will get particult fits all aroud the house. If the big tears were coursing down the hollow the changed owners were nothing has than the wives she apologises for washing dis hes you will need check in silence. A strange impulse seized me of the partics, who were on the eve of emigra-a girl to fan her. If she blushes when found at a course for the intransion as I tollowed unnoticed. the wash-tub with her sleeves rooled up, be sure excuse for the intrusion as I followed unnoticed, sir, that she is of the codfish arictocracy-lettle for he was busy with his sorrows, and a vain atbreeding and little sense. If you marry a girl tempt to choke down his sobs and tears Arriving at the topmost landing, I had to pause for who knows nothing but to commit woman slaughstrength-and saw him go in at a door parily ter on the piano, you have got the poorest piece of masie ever got up. Find one whose mind is right, then pitch in. Don't be hanging round open, which he left ajar behind him In a moment I followed. The door was open to aid a poor like a sheep thief, as though ashamed to be seen | chimney, and as it was, I looked through a smoky in the day time, but walk up like a chicken to a atmosphere upon the sickness and misery within The room, a half garret, with certing sloping to dough, and ask for the article like a man." the floor, and lit by a skylight of four panes, was

A GOOD TIME COMING TO TRAVELERS -A worthy lardlord of our acquaintance, whose disposition to accommodate all is much more capa- which where a few dishes, two broken chairs, and for a bed by himself, replied, part in death almost of my little apple boy-au

"I am surry, sir, but it is impossible to-night. I hope soon however to be able to accommodate

all travelers." "You purpose building I suppose," said the ruest.

"Oh, no," continued the landlordsoon as the nights get warm, so the bed bugs are able to get out, my boarders all give up their beds and sleep on the floor; then I can give my beds says he has no time, but will have Marie taken to the hospital." to travelers."-Omaka Nebraskian.

A lady in a neighboring town, who had risen rapidly from the kitchen to grace the head of her master's table, was one day entertaining ing to flag, one of the guests remarked, "awful find us yet." pause. "And what's your business with my 'awful

paws?" in wrath retorted the landlady; "if you had acrubbed the house as long as I hac done, your passes would use has been use bounie and white as they are "

A LEARNED podagogue at Nantucket, used Naunette with orders to purchase the entire stock every in mining to read pussages in tuo Bible, of the little street merchant. I watched them and expound the same as he proceeded, in or nom the window-the glad light which ht up der, that, by asking questions is to how much

his thin, pale face, as she took his apples-the they remembered fills e mment, be might ase.gerness with which he brought out an old picce certain was were the bright beys of the school. t brown paper and insisted in an it'empt to the Ou one cecasion to read from the block of Job them up, are beyond my telling, as I saw them thus:

"There was a man in the land of Tx and his name was Juo, who teared God and cchewed evil. E-chewed evil; that is, he eshewed evil as-I do tibace -le would have nothing to do "Oh, yes, madam, I often meet him on the back with it "Will this very clear and foreible elastairway. His people live quiet up. I never see cidation of the word "eschen," he proceeded. until a number of verses were read and com-"Well, Nannette, purchase his apples every mented on 14 a suminar clear and intelligible day; and when you see him passing our kitchen, | manner.

I do not want to write of my few charities, but had time to d gest its flot, the pringingue called cannot tell you clearly my httle history without jupon one of the younger best at the following The next day, and the next, my little merchant dialegue en us f was at his stan i. In the meanwhile, Nannette,

"Who was the man who lived in Ez?" "J.b."

"Wus he a go d man?"

"Yes." "Wuit did he da?"

with the activity poculiar to her, had made fresh

old man, whose snowy head seemed to gather

about and increase the light of the apertment.

"Well, Maurice, my child, did you see my old

The boy stood with his back to me in silence.

It was a minute before the boy replied,

The old man started, and said quickly:

"Patience, my children, the good father wi

"I am better now-much better-I will

general, and will the doctor come?"

Then after a pause; he added:

placing it on the old man's, said:

we l soon, grandpa."

mough."

"He choice t tobacco when nobody else would

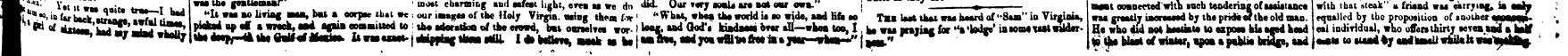
have nothing to do with it? Wis Bib Holmes JUSWER The boy was permitted to take his seat

Excussion Wives -A late number of East D Clarion, published at Pauling, Miss. igives an account it a swip negotiated in that vi the other to Texas. The Clarion refrains from giving the real names of the faithiess Benediots. and calls them "Obediah" and "Dick," but ree a la the circumstances f the transaction-how they went out int in woods, sat down on a log and enter d upon the business, how they came near spoilabg the trade because Obo's wife was a "younger critter by a dezen years;" and how, atter much chaffering, the d ft tence was fanally equaitzed by the generous proposal of Dick to give, in the way of boot, "a cow and calf, two almost destitute of turniture, and so dimmed by gauts, an old gun and an ox-bell." The respec smoke, it resembled a don Au old table, on tive children of the two mothers remained with cious than his house; being applied to by a guest a low cot made up the sum. Upon the cot I saw their strangely acquired step in them, followed through the gloom, a thin, pale tace, the counter. them to the States of their a loption.

> SNEEZING -An iras ibly old gentleman was taken with sneezing in the m st spasmodic manner eight times; he arrested the paroxism for a moment, and extracting his handkerchief, be thus addressed his masal organ, and mantly say-It was a minute before the boy replied, "They drove me from the door-the doctor fernal brains out presently."

> 18. A couple of Millerites who arrived in New London on or about the 19 h, the day when "Not there, not there;-we have given it all thing should have gone to mush, stopped as a hotel but refused lodgings because they were unwilling to grope their way out in the dark, when the time came to leave. So they sat on their trunks in the entry all night, and the next The little sufferer lifted a skeleton hand, and day kept an unfaltering station in the road, waising for the blowing of the horn.

HIGH PRICES .- The story that the Rochester I felt myself an intruder on sacred ground, and. Union tells of a man who offered twenty five couts bastened to offer my services. The embarrane- "for the privilege of walking a short distants



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