HRHWEEKLY OBSERVR.

RLIN & SLOAN, PUBLISHERS.

\$1 50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ERIE, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1855.

Select Poetry.

ALUME 26.

RECRUITING.

Nor. . which does not in the least disguise -1: - Life Illustrated

urse, as yet, you re young and green, soon we'll mould your martial timber . id murd r's proud unchine, a grow a more effectent member make you turn to left and right, of our rd and cane well cut and drill you swhen you've reached perfection, quite, He , draught you to the war and -- kill you . bgut where Britain's ensign floats, and grow a credit to your nation. ial to cut your brother a throats eman's must noble avication

did not, now

: lowed.

urp a e till leath is in the ranks er we don't care a far hing. aprov also strength to kill, give thanks g it r that-don's dread of starving ogs foremost twenty times you full Frighand's service, I ve a netical are your duty far the weat andy you'd deserve promotion ; ugh you nobly tought and won. pr' garlands in her battle.

where you to the field like cattle s mas v ur sergeant gives you juy, strough you seem a little nervous. in are listed now, my hoy, i meday in the British service command inte you'll load, I feel-..... er s ...te that flames and finshes "I LATT, grog, and Russian steel. . At it sinks in ashes. rest up Should you chance to die. and your grave be cheered by linnets. a) strain traine for two fall minutes are very ar taine for - two fall minutes the for though round rich banners fail. tel mirea + unds hef ire vo rattle. eder cathere tuneral pall true without shall march to battl menter is er hutter, come the list or ast, ye sould that love then day the strin framp, the throbbing drum, Audio in hura bell above them in saar " - fore, + breath ma waste where yet no bill bas smitten Ex - 1 - guis 1 the Sergeant Death " a plastrer a sthis year for Britain "



esc, bounded and shut up together, - or the terror of the world as Alexis, and I: meeting continually, He appeared in the latter form to Alexis and We dined together, a lively partie quartetette. Towards evening he became stronger, and his a public --- never alone ard to Alexis Sultram was—a with to see whether he could die, wheth. mine Therefore, I feared not, even here rewhelming dread took possession of or the grant multi-action kine. mand to think of myself at all-my power upon his flesh, like that of other men es, prospects, or joys-over which this Would it return -- and in what to Alexis Syltiam, who was the sister's son, and sult? Not merely in the breaking off whom he had been kind to as a child ...ul, I had gradually learn more lemaps in this voyage, which every o'To morrow?" in bruck life so that of tenut than a.- i soil pure as Gots own heaven. In half-an-hour all that was left of the good ship aver us hour by hour in its steady tro- Argo was a little boat, filled almost to sinking sturing with the lightest breath ofstussed, liable to adverse winds and agy symathise with, might be able to him-and him alone. I was the only woman from a door near the head of my bed, which I in his eyes, but not that terror-he held me to - kinl, M. Anistasius wanted to saved a Catholic Jesuste priest, -a incre ma.

Saltram was at this time-and but for the com- this strange occurrence became mingled with the Saltram was at this time—and but for the com-pulsion of opposing power, might have ever been rest of my delirium, of which my husband per-entirely apart from love. We might have gone sudded me it was a part. He took me abroad, to "No; for I distinctly heard you may, 'It is lock- no shadows thrown by hanging draperies, or -entirely spart from love. We might have gone susded me it was a part. He took me abroad, to on merge as tender friends for years and years, at Italy, Germany. He loved me dearly! He least I might Therefore no maidenly conscious- was, and made me, entirely happy. Not, a which does not in the least disguise in act wing the rest in a doing what my sense of In our happiness we strove to live not merely better to the war and its opposition to the general news warned me from doing what my sense of In our happiness we strove to live not merely better to the world; all who esit Death," which is far from being calculated faith, and whose life seemed strangled in the suffered and had need. We did-nor shrunk ruiting officer in his work. The sergeaut is same mesh of circumstances which had nearly from the doing-many charities which had first the closing stanzas as thus addressing a paralysed iny own the closing stanzas as thus addressing a paralysed iny own the Life Illustrated. "Alexis, this is our last evening; you will sail tives we never knew. While carrying them out, for Europe-and we shall be friends no more we learned to utter his name without trembling. Will you take one twilight stroil with me?" and remembering only that which was beautiful in I extended my haud and which we had both so worshipped once. l extended my haud [and which we had both so worshipped once. If he had hesitated, or shrunk back, one set [In the furtherance of these schemes of good cond. I would have flung him to the winds, and it became advisable that we should go to Paris, fought my own warfare alone; I was strong to my former house, which still remained empty enough now But hesprang to me, clung to my there

hand, looked wildly in my face, as if they were "But not, dear wife, if any uneasiness, or linthe sole light of truth and trust left in the world; gering pain, rests in your mind in seeing the old and as if, even here, he had begun to doubt. He spot. For me, I love itl since there doved Isbel, before Isbel knew it, long." So I smiled; and went to Paris. "Isbel tell me! You still hold our faith, you"

are not going to become a nun?" My husband proposed, and I was not sorry, "Never! I will offer myself to Heaven as Heathat Colonel Hart and his newly married wife ven gave me to myself-free, bound by no creed, | should join us there, and remain as our guests. subservient to no priest. What is he, but a man I shrunk a little from re-habiting the familiar rooms, long shut up from the light of day; and that shall die, whom the worm's shall cover?" I said the words out loud. I meant M Anas- it was with comfort I heard my husband arrangtasius to hear. But he looked as if he heard not; ing that a portion of the hotel should me made only when we turned up the deck, he slowly folready for us, namnly, two salons en suite, and leading out of the farther one of which were a I stood at bay. "Cousin leave me. Cannot chamber and dressing room for our use, opposite

I have any friend but you?" two similar apartments for the Colonel and his "None, whom I believe you would harm and lady receive harm from ' I am thus minute for reasons that will ap-"Dare you"pear

"I dare nothing; there is nothing which my Mrs tlart had been traveling with us some church does not dare Converse, my children weeks. She was a mild sweet faced Euglish I hinder you not The deck is free for all "girl, who did not much like the Continent, and girl, who did not much like the Continent, and He bowed, and let us pass, then followed - , was half shocked at some of my reckless foreign Every sound of that slow, smooth step seemed to ways, on board steamboats and on railways. Sho strike on my heart like the rackling troad of said I was a little-just a little too free. I might have seemed so to her; for my southern blood doom

Alexis and I spoke little or nothing A lea. rushed bright and warm, and my manner of life in den despair scemed to bind us closely round, al. | France had completely obliterated early impreslowing only one consciousness, that for a little, sions Faithful and tender woman, and true httle time, it bound tagether! He held my arm wife, as I was, I believe I was unlike an English so fast that I felt every throbbing of his heart. ' woman or an English wife, and that Mrs Hart My sole thought was now to say some word that ' thought so. might be fixed eternally there-as that no lure, : Ouce-for being weak of nature and fast of

no power might make him swerve from his faith, ' tongue, she often said things she should notthe faith which was my chief warrant of meeting there was even some bint of the kind dropped him-u ver, oh, never in this world' but in the before my husband. He flashed up-but laugh ed the next minute, for I was his, and he loved world evenlasting Once or twice in turning we confronted fully me! M Anastasius He was walking, in his usual (Nevertheless, that quick glow of anger pained

-low pace, his hands loosely clasped behind him, me, bringing back the recollection of many things his head bent, a steely repose, even pensiveness, I his uncle had said to me of him, which I heard which was his natural look, sett ed in his grave as one that beareth not The sole saying which eyes He was a man in intellect too great to deal remained was one which, in a measure, I had pise; in charicter too spitless to lothe. The one credited-that his conscience was in his hand, Eliza, impugued his wife's honour, Alexis fought away, and you will see him again. He is here, sole feeling he inspired was that of unconquera. "but not his passions." ble fear. Because you saw at once that he fear. I knew always-and rather rejoiced in the ed nothing either in earth or Heaven, that he 'knowledge-that Alexis Saltram could not boast owned but one influence, and was amenable but the frozen calm of M. Anastasius.

to one law, which he called "the Church," but But I warned tame Eliza Hart, half jestingly, He had killed him, and he loved him! to take heed, and not lightly blame me before Men like M. Anastasius, one-idea'd, all en- my husband again.

I felt profoundly sad My interest in Alexis things took their natural forms and relations, was creeping over me. To dismiss it, I showed her bedchamber, with white curtains and modern how the door was fastened, and how it was im- furniture, all of which I myself arranged in such ed-another time.' What did you mean by an - anything of the kind. other time?"

To change the subject I began showing her wome parures my husband had just bought me. Siza Hart was very fond of iswale. We Eiiza Hart was very fond of jewels. We remained looking at them some time longer, and then she hade me good night.

"No light, thank you. I can find my way The thought Mrs. Saltram did not see him, for boudoir is not dark. Good night. Do not look she turned and asked her-"Sasan, what o'clock so pale to-morrow, my dear." is it? She kissed me in the friendly English fashion,

and we parted. She went through rapidly, shutting my bed. room door. A minute afterwards she re-appeared, preathless, covered with angry blushes. "Mrs. Saltram you have deceived me! You are wicked French woman."

"Madam!" "You know it, -- you knew it all along. I will go and seek my husband. He will not let me stay another night in your house!" "As you will,"--- for I was sick of her follies "But explain yourself "

"Have you no shame? Have you foreign woman never any shame? But I have found you out at last.'

"Indeed!" "There is---I have seen him twice with my

wn eyes-there is a man lying this minute in man. your boudoir .- and he is-not Mr. Saltram!" Then, indeed, I sickened, --- a deadly horror came over me. No wonder the young thing, convinced of my guilt, fied from me, appalled.

For I knew now whom she had seen Hour after hour I must have lain where I fell.

There was some confusion in the house---no one came near me. It was early daylight when I afraid?" woke and saw Fanchon leaning over me, and trying to lift me from the floor.

"Fanchon,---is it morning?"

"Yes, Madame." "What day is it?"

"The twenty-sixth of May."

It had been he, then. He followed us still.

Shudder after shudder convulsed me. I think | unchon thought I was dying.

"Oh, Madame! oh, poor Madame! And Monlieur not yet come home."

I uttered a horrible cry-formy soul foreboded what either had been, or would be. Alexis never came home again.

An hour after, I was sent for to the little wood-

atter's hut, where he lay dying. My noble husband had in him but one thing lacking-his passions were "not in his hand."

and fell It all happened in one night, when their blood away." was fiery hot. By daylight, the Colonel stood, cold

No one thought of me. They let me weep near

About ten o'clock Fanchon accidentally quit.

The're hiding in the ground. They are fairy-like musicians, With anything for keys, Beating tunes upon the windows,

THE BAIN CONCERT.

They're dancing on the house-tops,

Keeping time upon the trees.

They play upon the stream

Like the music of a dream

With a tonar from the sophyr,

Oh 'tis a shower of music,

And Robin don't intrude

If, when the rain is weary,

He drops an interlude.

It seems as if the warbling

The blossoms are all bathing

Looking up into the sky.

In the liquid melody,

Of the birds in all the bower

Had been gathered into rain drope,

Breathing thanks in sweetest eders,

Changes of Climate.

forests, the exposure of the upturned soil to the

And was coming down in showers.

And an alto from the waves.

Where they're dropping into eaves,

Millione of tiny rain drops

Are falling all around;

quickly, but stopped, seeing, as she believed, the physician sitting by the bed, on the fur A light and airy troble ther side, at Mrs. Saltram's right hand. She And the melody enchants us A deeper bass is sounding

The gentleman, she says, appeared sitting with his elbows resting on his knees, and his face partly concealed in his hands. He wore a long coat or cloak-she could not distinguish which. for the room was rather dark, but she could plainly see on his little finger the sparkle of (

diamond ring. She is quite certain that Mrs. Saltram did not see the gentleman at all, which rather surprised her, for the poor lady moved from time to time, and spoke, complainingly, of its being "very cold." At length she called Susan to sit by her side and chafe her hands.

Susan acquiesced .- "But did not Mrs. Saltram see the gentleman?"

"What gentleman?" "He was sitting beside you, not a minute

since. I thought he was the doctor or the clergy-And the girl, much terrified, saw that now,

there was no one there. She says, Mrs. Saltram did not seem terrified at all. She only pressed her hands on her forehead, her lips slightly moving-then whispered:

"Go, call Fanchon and then all, tell them what you saw." "But I must leave you. Are

"No. Not now-not now."

She covered her eyes and again her lips began moving

Fanchon entered, and I too, immediately I do not expect to be credited. I can only state on my honour, what we both then be-

Mrs. Saltram lay, her eyes open, her face quite calm, as that of a dying person; her hands spread out on the counterpane. Beside her sat erect, the same figure I had seen lying on the sofa in Paris, exactly a year ago. It appeared more lifelike than she. Neither looked at each other -

like than she. Neither looked at each other — es. We do not believe that such great changes. When we brought a bright lamp into the room, could have been produced on the climate of any the appearance vanished. Isabel said to me, "Eliza, he is come."

"Impossible! You have not seen him?"

"No, but you have?" She looked me steadi-When Colonel Hart, on the clear testimony of 1y in the face. "I knew it Take the light I want to speak to him Quick, take the light Terrified as I was, I could not refuse, for

as death, pale as a shadow, by Alexis' bedside. I saw by her features that her last hour was at hand.

"Cousin Anastasius, I do not see you,

As surely as I write this, I, Eliza Hart, saw, Lubrador was named Vinland by the Northmen, him-unconscious as he was-doubtless believing hen the vere all very gay and so- | them the last contrite tears of an--adulteress! Forfur weeks we had to live in the intemperament, the salvation, the laughing stock, cial together. Colonel Hart was a grave honor did not heed or try to deny that horrible namegrow again, as out of air, sitting by her able man; my husband and I both loved him. Alexis was dying She turned herself with difficulty and faced it.

"No."

tasius?"

Silence.

pheres?"

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR

NUMBER 6. Politics aver and off

A Persevering Suiter. Hotve later

A young man who left this city about about years to engage in the pastoral possist of their train, was, like thousands more, son after sub-denly attracted by the gold fover, and proceeded, to the diggings, where he was rather succeeded, and he soon afterwards forwarded the means for three of his brothers to join him in his sourch the gold. Having effected that fraternal purthess. ship, he opened a store, and began to think of an former "finme" that had warmed his heart in. Old England, but which had never been fan by him or attonded to during his long absorbe He selected hit choicest nutmegs, and forwertet a bag worth £50 to England, to the young lady and her brother to come and join him in the gold , fields. The tempting treasure reached her hands, but her heart was engaged to another, who had gone out to America on a voyage of discovery and had not written to her for abouty twell months. In this dilemma of doubt the pendet ed, and her biother pleaded. At length the her (i. ther selected a sweetheart to accompany him, and u. the party of three persons engaged their firths, q paid their fare, and forwarded their laggings to the seaport, from which they were to embart 40.44 the southern hemisphere, but before the bride stepped on board her American lever auddenly, A appeared and detained her, till the vessel had sailed without her—her fare paid, luggage gode, and friends too!

But "the course of true love never did run smooth," and so she at length consented, to be a married to the present lover, on the ground pro-The following from the Scientific American, bably that "a bird in the hand is worth two in ontains some interesting facts and treats of a vethe bush;" but the absent one, finding she was ry feeling subject, worthy of careful investiganot involved to him with the pest of the cargo, instantly took ship and started for England, After a pleasant voyage of three months, here reached the abade of his fickle fair one. A for History informs us that many of the countries Europe which now possess very mild winters, at one time experienced severe cold during hours of pewerful pleading subdued the heart of this season of the year. The Tiber, at Rome, the inconstant one, and the gold digger at once was often frozen over, and the snow at one time proceeded to buy the license and the ring, and lay for forty days in that city. The Euxine Sea the marriage ceremony was performed before the was frozen over every winter during the time of other confiding suitor could be made acquainted, Ovid, and the rivers Rhine and Rhone used to with the fact. Tac happy pair are now waiting be frozen so deep that ice sustained loaded wa- for a vessel to convey them to their far-off homes gons. The waters of the Tiber, Rhine and the bridegroom intending to purchase, in honor Rhone, now flow fireely every winter; ice is un- as a wedding present to his wife, a hardeome seknown in Rome, and the waves of the Euxine volver, for the safety of herself and home, or dash their wintry foam uncrystalized upon the store in tent. This enterprising young man we rocks. Some has ascuibed these climate chantrust will find all right on his arrival at home --ges to agriculture; the cutting down of dense Oxford Chronicle

A Youthful Adventurer.

summer's sun, and the draining of great marsh-On Saturday afternoou last, a son of Edward Crossman, of this city, a child scarce three and 'a' country by agriculture, and we are certain that half years old, left his home and wandered down no such theory can account for the contrary change to the steamboat landing a short time before the of climate-from warm to cold winters-which departure of the evening boats for New York. history tells us has taken place in other coun-Seeing persons going on and off the boat, and tries than those named Greenland received its being, like "Young America" generally of an name from the emerald herbage which once clothinquisitive turn of mind, he too went on for the ed its valleys and mountains; and its east coast. purpose of seeing the sights. He wandered about which is now inaccessible, on account of perpetthe boat until his curiosity had become satisfieds. ual ice heaped upon its shores, was, in the elevbut when ready to leave, he found that the best, enth century, the seat of flourishing Scandinavin was not only in motion, but was several miles colonies, all trace of which is now lost. Cold down the river. But it was not till night came on that he became homesick, and was es ly desirous of being restored to his parents. The officers of the boat, upon learning his name and residence, succeeded after a time in quieting the lad and getting him to sleep. During all this time his parents were wandering about the city, but it was ten o'clock ere information of his that hour. Mr. Stevens, agent of the People's Line, telegraphed to Mr. Crossman that his con was on the steamer Knickerbucker, safely meerreturn that evening in charge of the captain .--He reached his parents this morning, and appears to have enjoyed his trip. He is a bright looking and intelligent lad. This is the third time he has wandered away from home, and has twice being taken to the station houses in this

"ome of his scheme? Cherry was born in me--while the most sug of the female wild beast, which, ar time and cowed in her solitary shit at by any daring hunter; where " a t al m---- if the have any love in-TK for cubs or mate-her whole us ever, satisfied to die. zes trom terror to daring, from cowar-

we neared the tropics, I saw Alexis' hind me "ag daily paler, and his eye more rations with some socret struggle, in only M Anastasius never left him for a day, to the breakers beyond minute, I became not unlike that poor unter of souls if he had come near then face of Anastasius, and his two white, stretched Hart appear. did not For the last week of our out hands, one of which had the well known. She looked in, drew back hurriedly, and closed

1 moon ay in this island Mr Saltram's bu- Off."

vas aware, called him to Barbadoes; The drowning face rose above the wave, the gain beyond the seas. Once part- eyes fixed direct on me, without any entreasy in , in its cushions, the sofa unoccupied. knew that if the power and will them, or wrath, or terror-the long familiar, pas- Eliza was standing thoughtfully by

Pardian could compass anything-and it simpless, relentless eyes me that they were able to compass I see them now: I shell see them till I die hing in the whole wide earth-Alexis Oh, would I had died!

Wind uever meet again a last struggle after life-after the fresh, the lashings and giving him my place; for I had Mr Saltram had returned. Where is my hus-

e, natural life which contact with this loved him. But youth and life were strong with "band?" a's spirit had given mo-I determined in me, and my head was pressed to Alexis'

breast wanch tropic twilight. We were all A full minute, or it seemed so, was that face ag it. just as three ordinary persons might above the water; then I watched it sink slowly, "In in hing peacefully to their voyage down, down.

et Alexis did not seem at peace. A We and several others, were picked up from since." dead y pullor dwelt on his face-a restthe wreck of the Argo by a homeward bound iship. As soon as we reached London I became,

tiety troubled his mien. Anatasius, said, noticing the glowing tro- Alexis' wife. which already dimly appeared in our That which happened at the theatre was ex-

d view. actly twelve months after-as we believed-Anasvery grand; but Europe is more suited tasius died. Five Northerns. You will think so Alex I do not pretend to explain; I doubt fany

A ton are once again there." " Jou returning?" I asked of Mr. Sal- so impossible to be attributed to either imagina-

answered for him, "Yes, immedi-

according to slight variations

which was, himself.

blani atmosphere of courteous calm, me Slowly, surely came to the conviction that I shut my eyes to the familiar things about us, there was no prace for us on God's earth while and tried to believe the rooms had echoed no ranous accidental circumstances. I knew he stood on it; so strong, so powerful, that at footsteps save those of Mrs. Hart and the Colo-2: and day, M. Anastasius was bending times I almost succumed to a vague belief in his nel's soldiery tread. Once, or so, while silence were of his enormous intellect, his won immortality. On this night, is pecially, I was fell over us, I would start, and feel my heart tra fore, to compass his cherisbed ends stricken with a horrible-ouri onty, I thouk it beating; but Alexis was near me, and altogether

er the grave could swallow him, and death have After coffee, the gentlemen went out to some you." evening amusement We, the weary wives, con-More than once, as he passed under a huge tented ourselves with lounging about discussing furnce had dong hung like an accursed beam. I thought-should it fail, us he leaved toilettes, and Paris sights, and the fair Empress a san turned into darkness,-the more against the shop's side-should it give way!- Eugenie-the wifely crown which my old aver- | protect me with his last breath. cruse it had once been a sun I seems But only, I declare before Herven, in a frenzied sion Louis Bonsparte had chosen to bind about M Anastasius only with relation to speculative curiosity, which I would not fir his ugly brows Mrs Hart was anxious to see az man, over whom I knew he once had worlds have breathed to hum in soul; especially all, and then fly back to her beloved London. "How long is it since you left London, Mrs. here." Saitram?"

to to me I searcely trembled for Night darkened, and our walk ceased. We "A year, I think. What is to-day?" ould it be so broken, it was not worth had said nothing, --nothing, except that on part-No! I trembled for Alexis soul ing, with a kind of despiration. Alexis buried, of May ' my hand tightly in his bosom, and whispered, I dropped my head on the cushion. Then.

That millinght, a sudden hurricane came on over unthought of by us. That night-the night ber?" of mortal horror when the Argo went down-lay sep as the sens that roted around us with balf-drowned passengers, and a few sailors blessed years. But I found it impossible to converse longer chaging to spars and fragments of the wreck

Alexis was lashed to a must, holding me partly with Mrs. Hart; so about ten o'clock I left her ret keeping far, far below the surface fastened to it, and partly sustained in his arms. reading, and went to take half an hour's rest in did." anguility -- diviner than any mere stag. How he had found and rescued me I know no; my chamber, which, as I have explained, was And this sout full of all rich impul- but love is very strong. It has been sweet afas pussions - a sour which, because it terwards to me to think that I owed my life to dressing room. The only other entrance was

went and locked. He was at the extreme end of the mast; we It seemed uncourteons to retire for the night; Tra as he, the head machine choose! rested, face to face, my head against his shoul- so I merely threw a dressing-gown over my even- Hart. This why (the thought suddenly struck der All along, to its slender point, the sailors ing toilette, and lay down outside the bed, going) he had tool each of us sever- were elinging to the spar, like flies, but we two dreamily watching the shadows which the lamp two hes Because we were young, did not see anything in the world, save one threw. This lamp was in my chamber, but its a pointed beard."

Ferta, 'y to provent us And then what Life was dim, death was near, yet I think we the tall mirror there, and a sofa which was placed were not unhappy. Our Heaven was clear, for opposite. Otherwise, the little room was dusky, between us and Him to whom we were going came | save for a narrow glipt streaming through the not to awful. Living rule-a faculty of no threatening shadow, holding in its remorse- closed door of the salon.

one to all aulawful, unjust power, less hand life, faith, love. Doath itself was less ! I lay broad awake, but very quiet, contented, and serene I was thinking of Alexis. In happy he had been. terrible than M. Anastasius We had seen him among the saved passen the midst of my revery, I heard, as I thought, gers swaying in the boat; then we thought of my maid trying the handle of the door behind him no more. We clung together, with closed | me.

"It is locked," I said; "another time." "No room-off there! No room!" I heard The sound ceased; yet I almost thought she shouted, lond and savage, by the sailor lashed be bad opened the door, for there came a rift of wind, which made the lamp sway in its socket. I opened my eyes. Alexis was gazing on me But when I looked, the door was closely shut,

I gazed, transfixed, over his shoulder, in and the bolt still fast. I lay, it might be, half an hour longer .--There, in the trough of a wave, I saw, clear as ; Then, with a certain compunction at my dis- who I am. aother It had gone ill with the re- I see my own right hand now. the up-turned courtery, I saw the salon door open, and Mrs

Anastasius kept altogethor out of the diamond ring-for it flashed that minite in the the door after her. Of course I immediately rose to follow her.-

Bearly over -- we were in sight of the "Off" yelled the sailor, striking at him with | Ere doing so, I remember particularly standing Hispaniola. Then we should land - an our "One man's life's as good as another's I with the lamp in my hand, arranging my dress

"The twenty fifth --- no, the twenty-sixth day

flected in the glass, with my cashmere lying over the NLOTE

"I ought to ask pardon of you. band?' For one brief second I thought of tearing off "Oh, no-but I of you I did not know

> "With mine, no doubt! We need not them for an hour yet, the renegades." "You are jesting," said Mrs. Hart, half

"In your boudoir, I repeat. He was lying on

the sofa." "Impossible!" and I burst out langhing. "Unless he has suddenly turned into a cashmere shawl.

Come and look." reasoning can explain a circumstance so singular, blaze of light into the little room.

senses returned. He opened his eyes and saw, chair. Is he there?" me, but they closed with a shudder. "Yes.' "Alexis-Alexis!" "Does he look angry or terrible?"

"Isabel, I am dying You know why. In the

the vacant chair. "Cousin Anastasius!" who never loved, even in thought, suy man but stood on her brow. "I am satisfied."

He looked at Colonel Hart, faintly smiling; then

opened his arms and took me into them, as if to you now. You know, once, I loved you very much "Now," he said, still holding me, "my Here-overcome with terror, I stole back to-friends, we must make all clear. Nothing must wards the lighted door. Thence I still heard

harm her when I am gone. Hart, fetch your wife Isabel speaking. Mrs. Hart came, trembling violently. Womanlike, seeing my misery, even she caught my hand great terror afterwards, of you. Why should I and wept. My husband addressed her.

be afraid of a man that shall die, and of the son i "Who did you see? Answer, as to a dying of man, whose breath is in his nostrils? I should man who to-morrow will know all secrets.have worshipped, have feared, not you, but only that date--- the first she mentioned---had passed Who was the man you saw in wife's cham . God."

"He was a stranger. I never met him before the breath that could not last. thus far buried in the past, parted from us by two anywhere. He lay on the sofa, wrapped in a fur "I forgive you-forgive me also. I loved

cloak." "Did you see his face?" "Not the first time. The second time I

"What was he like? Be accurate, for the sake divided from the salon by a small boudoir or of more than life-bonour."

My husband's voice sank. There was terror dles, for she was evidently dying. "Eliza-thank you for all! Your hand. It is his bosom still.

"What was he like, Eliza?" repeated Colonel

"He was middle-aged; of a pale, grave countenance, with keen, large eyes, high forehead, and "Heaven save us! I have seen him too," cried

the Colonel, horror-struck. "It was no living man you saw, Eliza." "It was M. Anastasius!"

My husband died that night. He died, his lips on mine, murmuring how he loved me, and how

For many months after then I was guity happy, too; for my wits wandered, and I thought I was again a little West Indian girl, picking gowans in the meadows about Dumfries.

The Colonel and Mrs. Hart were, I believe, very kind to me. I always took her for a little popular voice of next October, no man in his playfellow I had, who was called Eliza. It is only lately, as the year has circled round again to the spring, that my head has become clear and I have found out who she is, and-ah, me!---

This coming to my right senses does not give me so much pain as they thought it would; because great weakness of body had balanced and soothed my mind.

I had but one desire: to go to my own Alexis;--and before the twenty-fifth of May.

Now I have been able to complete nearly our before the mirror in the boudoir, and seeing re- story. Reader, judge butween us and him .--Farewell. ISABEL SALTBAM. arewell. ISABEL SALTRAM. Post-Scriptum.—I think, it will be well that

I. Eliza Hart, should relate, as simply as vera-ciously, the circumstances of Mrs. Saltram's death, moral aid. Dealers in liquor, beer, and ale, are which happened on the night of the twenty fifth now selling in open violation of the law; and, of May.

She was living with us at our house, some miles out of London. She had been very ill WHAT NEAL DOW SAID OF THAT LIQUOR .and weak during May, but towards the end of expect the month she revived. We thought if she could the examination of the Portland Liquor case, oclive till June she might even recover. My hus-band desired that on no account might she be "At a meeting of the Board, of which I am

offended. "I know they are come home. I saw told the day of the month-she was indeed pur- one, on the evening of 21st May, Mr. Dow said,

second. For some weeks she had kept her bed, and Fanchon never left her. Fanchon, who knew might be a committee to procure them. Mr. Dow the contract and relieve myself according to conversition with him, on account of their ball the whole history, and was strictly charged, said, "I ordered them here," or "I got them here." law." whatever delusions might occur, to take no I asked by what authority he got them. He mid

10 visited it A. D. 1000. with its then mild climate.

The cause of these changes is an important enquiry. A pamphlet, by John Murray, civil "Eliza, is he there? I see nothing but the empty engineer, has recently been published in London, in which he endeavors to attribute these changes of climate to the changeable position of the mag- that they relaxed their efforts and gave up the netic poles. The magnetic variation or declination of the needle is well known. At the pre- bringing to them any tidings of the child, and "Anastasius." She extended her hand towards degrees west north, while in 1658, the line of the efforts were made to find the lost ope; variation passed through England, and then whereabouts reached his distracted parents. At Her voice was sweet, though the cold drope moved gradually west until 1816. In that year a great removal of ice took place on the coast of you can see and hear me. I am not afraid of Freenland: hence it is inferred, that the cold meridian, which now passes through Canada and Siberia, may at one time have passed through | ed in the harbor of New York, and that he would Italy, and if the magnetic meridian returns, as it is now doing, to its old lines in Europe, Rome may once more see her Tiber frosen over, and "We erred, both of us, Cousin. You were too the merry Rhinelander drive his team on the ice hard upon me-I had too great love first, too of his classic river. Whether the changes of climate mentioned have been caused by the change of the magnetic meridian or not, we have but a

ly: but the idea. once spread abroad, will soon lead to such investigations as will remove every "She paused-drawing twice or thrice heavily, | obscurity, and settle the question.

few facts before us at present to decide conclusive-

The Providence Journal, opposition, is you. Have you anything to say to me Anas Smith as secretary of legation to Spain, and 58.78---

"Shall we ever meet in the boundless wide "He is every way fitted for this important sent appearance: Silence-a long silence. We brought in canlanguage, his familiarity with the Spanish char-She was wandering in her mind, I saw. "Her search. he will do as much for the cause of letters believe, about six weeks or two months.

THE LIQUOR LAW .- The people seem to be moving in every quarter for the repeal of the ini- as in diplomatic matters for the great interests of Shortly before their disappearance, many quitous Jug Law, passed by the last K. N. Leour country.'

islature and approved by a K. N. Governor .--OUR SILVER COINAGE .- The Washington cor-That it will be swept out of existence by the respondent of the New York Courier says: The Treasury is now burthened with the cussenses can doubt. We have no besitation in circulation have been fully supplied; but another shall be borue gently and safely to the ground less desirable consequence has ensued, to-wit: into whose bosom they are in some form received expressed doubts of the soundness of the remedy adopted at the time it was proposed. Order have

much reduced.

10. "Ha, Puttytop, how do you do?-Haven't seen you for some time. What are you at?" "Thankee, I'm well. I'm a contractor now." absent one evening, and did not know but there amount of debts, but I think I shall break that he pas Gov. Winston though,) and those in

He who steals a million is only a financier .---aded that it must be some delusion. So was who recommended to him that he had pure Who steals a half million is only a defaulter. "It is very odd," fidgetted Mrs. Hart; "very the physician, who nevertheless determined to vi-liquore imported, and be (Mr. Dow,) told him to Who steals a quarter of a million is a swindler. funed looks of the Sheriff when some hysic

city -Albany Journal Natural History of the Locust.

The following information concerning the ha bits of the fourteen year locust, given by a writer in the Boston Advertiser, will be found interesting at the present time. In calling attention pleased with the appointment of Buckingham to it, we would suggest to students of metared history, the propriety of making accurate ober-12 vations of these curious insects, during their pro-

post, by his thorough knowledge of the Spanish The locust's favorite resort is that of a con or young and rather thin oak wood, where the acter, his experience and tact as a diplomatist, soil is rather soft and light. They are first dia and for his extensive and critical knowledge of covered in the ground near the surface, in the so dark—and"—shivering—"I am afraid of going in the dark. I might meet Anastasius there. I tive of Florida, and learned the Spanish language ter of an inch in diameter Where or in what in his childhood. He was secretary of legation mode they pass through the crysalis state and in Mexico under Mr. Letcher, and for a year become fally invested with wings and other method performed the duties of the minister to the entire bers, I do not know; but they are soon found in. satisfaction of his government. The departure vast numbers, and in a full chorus of sonorous of no foreign diplomatist who ever lived in Mexico voices, among the branches of the small trees. was so much regretted as that of Mr. Smith, so They have a distinctly marked W found on the universal was the respect entertained for him. - back In this stages of their lives they do not Among the treasures of the Escurial, Mr. Smith seem to feed. On opening one, the body appear will find enough to gratify his literary tastes, and to be a more hollow shell, without any feeding at we have no doubt that in the field of literary re digesting organs. They continue in this state, L

the small twigs of the young oaks appear to be" girdled and partially cut off, and hang suspended from the extremity of the branches. The leaves turn red as when touched by frost in antame. On examination these twigs appear to be sawed stody of over five millions of dollars in small about two-thirds off and girdled, so that the cir. stody of over hve millions of dollars in small culation of sap being cut off, it soon dies, and culation of sap being cut off, it soon dies, and viding for its more rapid manufacture. The twigs, and then thus partially to saver them from 2 or

the inconvenience of an inadequate supply of eggs upon the falling twig has been venified by smallchange was a serious one, prudent financiers actual observation; it is one of the points which require careful examination.

DIDN'T KNOW HIM --- A few days since Gev. been issued to suspend the coinage of quarters Winston in passing through our town, visited is our Court House while the Circuit Court was in session, and meeting with some friends entertil into conversation with them; and becoming fores. getful, perhaps, of where he was, made so man noise as to attract the attention of the Judges, who ordered the clerk to enter a fine against the "Indeed? (aside-I shouldn't have thought his sheriff, for nos keeping silence. This, of course, means sufficient.) Ah, of course you have con- in these hard times, rather excited the Sheriff, (so "Mr. Mayor now came issue inquors never into tracted." "Oh yes! I have contracted a large who on seeing that the Guy. (not inquing that inc behavior, marched up to him, collared him, and - a

The six degrees of crime are thus defined: tor sense than to be keeping up all this fues here ad when you see the Judge has just fined me for This scene produced some langhter, but the con 3.dw

proclaiming ourselves in favor of its speedy repeal. We have always considered Political Temperance a humbug, and we are now fully pieces. Two or three years ago there was a probably fails to the ground during the ensuing satisfied on this point. Whilst King, of Cambria universal complaint of the scarcity of small winter by the action of wind, rain, and anow satisfied on this point. Whilst King, of Cambria county, was the avowed candidate of the Tem. perance men, he dodged the vote on this ques-tion, fearing that it might interfere with his the actual value of our silver coin, and pro-its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is the actual value of our silver coin, and pro-its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is its eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is is in the source of the temperance is a stable is eggs in some secure mode upon these stable is eggs in some secure mode upon the source is eggs in some secure mode upon the source stable is eggs in some secure mode upon the source stable is the source of the source stable is the source of political prospects in future, and many of the men who supported the measure throughout, expected results have followed. The wants of the parent stock, so that by their fall the ermets of drank probably a pint of brandy or whiskey every day they were in Harrisburg! To suppose that such a code of morals can result in reform this small change has become a drug. People and cherished, to re-appear in the form of furth is perfectly ridiculous. Whilst corrupt politici-ans are using the Temperance question as a mere

if Temperance laws are not enforced, what is the

use of passing them?-Bedford Gazette.

In the testimony of Alderman Ring, given on

Mr. Saltram in your boudoir not two minutes posely deceived on the subject. When the twen-since." "We're deliberating about an agency." I said, ''We're deliberating about an agency." I said, ''We're deliberating about an agency." The

notice whatever of the subject to her mistress. he had not any authority as he know of; said I flung the folding doors open, and poured a For my husband and herself were again perse- there was then an agent here from New York,

eyes turned to the vacant chair." "Is there any one sitting by me?" "Dear Isabel; can you see any one?" "No one-yes" and with preternatural strength she started right up in bed, extending her arms. "Yes! There-close behind yousee-my husband. I am quite safe-now!"

So, with a smile upon her face, she died.

