B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

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### NEW YORK.

Correspondence of the E is Observer. New York, August 27, 1855. NRW YORK, AUGUST 21, 1855.

1 of Rachel—Bread - New York under Arramlinena - Masta 1 The res - Return of Sure de-

, help the long expected, has made her enthis empty city. It was a bad time to get up enthusiasm at the docks, and it at tried on But some ardentadmirers had god a steam boat to take them down the and meet the steamer which bore the trea-They were abundantly provided with the rule for a pollification, and were quite dised when the steamer came in ahead of their stions, leaving to a high and dry on shore Rachel is to fine newspapers have I with her life and her praises, and if she correcte a sensation and a fortune, it will As cause the circumstances of her debut in reachave not been promitions. From all a lear of her life and charact r. we should , get she has seen enough of the rough the world to prepare her for a most any on ugh of prosperity to make her 1 th . I warn tous, and that she has preserved a reputation as could be expected of a one French woman in her position. Pretwe shall see for ourselves how for New About that d. Aim est everyone in business. and of the rising generation, has a little coring of I rench, and there are a great many of only real the language fluently, but are to use it in common conversation K south first came to America, it w.

y not as though they were talking obour a. hughter, Lau's sister, and Jacob -, accured spouse, but as though the frene could Ra-shel, accenting the last syllater came will be a Smbbolths of gentility for the tecome are heap in the country. So we hear as not seem to make any difference in ... t ur baker's loaves. This gives rise season, and many accuse the bakers of exwhile they declare that flour his not gin proce to them, but a tribe, and the co-

time before his name was properly pro-

. A by the unintermed million Every

An his own version of it. But New

ors will be expected to pronounce Ruchel

and if for their losses during the loss windrissal that bills were posted aday or y ap town, announcing a reduction in the t briad, at a certain bakery, and that these are were all defaced, and rendered. Higibic , a ratime by unknown hands. This loke

at they ought to be allowed an orn a second

out there was left of New York, was not a ist week, visiting the camp of 18 % in reacte it sight, when it could be seen and and The place was unhappily characters an Liquor Law seems I to have been su pourl Narrial Law in the camp. The author. spared their gones to friends out of or gin a sages, while To a, Dok, and Harrys, sinug signt to their hearts content and stome has offirt, from innumerable booths and tent-. I the field The exhibition of Programs is was interesting and quite common'd' en do present rather a reliculous and trying to look formidable in uniforms and ments they can harily earry, to men who wir mild familiar faces every day behind unter or the desk. At heart they may be sidiers, but we hope that the safety of the

w nwealth may never depend in the charac-

it is said that the total of inhabitions as by the Marshals, lacks 100,000 of the luber. The deficiency may not be so at it is certainly-great, from various causwas taken at a time when New Yorkers stered to the ends of the earth, when searcely a rural nock within two hunat citizens. The ignorant foreigners, ex the Irish, put every stumbling black way of giving the necessary information tor to the Tax Collectors, or worse, are \* Know Nothings a chance to post thema preparatory to a general massion of all-

ben there are serupulous young ladies 2: like to have a certificate of their age bg a velopment and will probably be the

it is, are the great patrons of must ones "tion meekness with which pov rty is a judge must do.

" for having an unveiled, ormy face

ara, apprentices, who number about one Camaron. A loard the North Carolina.

# Select Poetry.

From the Jornal of Commerce DICKY LEE!

Oh, Dicky Lee, Oh, Dicky Lee, Of the sunny days gone by: The bonny lad I called my lover, The bonny lad that loved no other,

No other lass but me'

Oh, we were in love when our days were few, And our hearts were fresh as the morning dew bix years was I, and seven was he. And since those days long years have passed -Long years of blossom and of blast, But in them all there never grew A love more sweet, a love more true.

Than that of Dickie Lee I often think of Dickie Lee. And the summers long ago Of the old school-house and the little brook, With its mossy banks in the shady nook, Where we would fish, till the bell did ring, With our "hom s-made line" of a bonnet-string, And a crooked pin that served for a book Bur o we were late and the teather cross, 16. How and rebuke i "counted as dross, And during it all I only could see

The sparking dark eye of my Dickie Lee? I won ler now if Dickie Lee Looks back across the years, Smiling porting of the thought it me, As I the family time a new oddiesec, In that ad a and bruse if yorer the the little benen close by the door, The little bench that would hout but four

lattie, Lors, Dickie and me And the lambs of the flock were we I wonder now it he thinks Of the dreadful time he stole the tunks And roses rare to give to me? An I what hefell poor Dickie L a

They tell in that my Dickie L e Is a man of wealth and pride That he has ships ut in the sea-Lities, too, of a high degree, And that a lady became his bride Very well, so let it be, Fickle Dave I been as he

"I is many a year - use he was my ower, Living me work and a ving no other, I is many a year since the barefooted lad-Romped of se by my side, making merry and glad T is many a year, 't is many a year, But I think of him yet as a laughing box. Knowing or dreaming of nought but buy, I say by dreamt of me.

A of the oart not see the man of even That care himself Richard Lee, That has wasted cheeks and thin crie her. For, oh' he would steal from me Something I love and cherish will. An image shrinel in a socret ell.

And it is duar to the Though the face is trockled, and plan and lean And keep a the spot of ma lweining gree I is the cake of Dickie Lee. The little boy that long ago

# Choice Miscellann.

THE JUDGE'S DAUGHTER.

It was a dark night; a winter night; a night If re and tuere, along the streets, the glimmer

of gass, and the oil lamps were mostly blown out by a moderate breeze Sometimes a pedestrian could be descried staggering along, gathcring his cloak around him at every fourth step, threatened to strip him.

eir first hostile demonstration on the ty census does not give general satisfied was silent and deserted, and the few hights left such importance with reference to a person I that it was any thing more than the enmity of might as well have gone out with their fellows, have never seen," said he since they served no good purpose to any mortil. Not even a thief would venture out on such

> iner a scene was presented on that night which from her countenance. at this day is somewhat unusual.

1) that does not contain one or more of forenoon, having taken a recess for dinner and royal peauty flash on the gaze of an astonished another for supper. It was now ten o'clock, and jury. She was young, not more than twenty-five. the court and jury were alike exhausted; but Her features were of exquisite mould; her forethey had to finish the cause on trial that night, head broad and massive; her eye light blue, and and the jury were listening to the summing up exceedingly clear and rich; her lips of matchless wher are very fearful of giving names and on the part of the people by the district attorney, chiseling. . Some are afraid that they are open. who was calmly and dispassionately laying be fore them the evidence, and, with tremendous force, urging on them the propriety of a verdict

against the prisoner. The judge was a stranger to that bench. He was from a country circuit, appointed to relieve

not appear until to return to the court room. b because it is the cheapest of orms of elegant tastes, of refined and luxurious habits or to make the scene as intelligible to the reader cal therefore displayed in licu of fine of life. Men wondered why he submitted to the as it was to those two. on Or it may be that it is worn to drudgery of the beach; to the hard labor which | Charles Cameron, the only son of a wealthy

couthe the countenance of her adherents. He did not need the salary; that was evident to a large fortune and a stern disposition. The warlike fierconess, which shall from his style of living at home and in the city old man had been a Royalist in the Revolution, it ing to armies of importunate credi- He did not need the position or reputation it and never forgave the colonies their successful rechaves his face clean. Perhaps he cannot and in Congress, when to be in Congress was or was on the other side, and many severe conugh the world so fast with beard and an honor. He did not do it from love of it; tests arose between them on political subjects. carry, perhaps he is more trusted for no one who knew him would suspect; for It was remarked as strange that the old man. while he was prompt and faithful to attend to after all the violent scenes which had passed beto the inquiry for your readers to pursue his duties, he never went one step farther, and tween his son and himself, and after all the enin all his decisions was exceedingly careful not mity he had expressed to his son's principles, tot September is at hand, and vanity to waste time or words, or to travel out of the should have left him his fortune without limit or in will soon come trooping back with record, as is the fashion with our judges now, incumbrance. The sou was in all respects worthy "agage from the sea side, and springs who sork arguments in Karnak and old Thebes a fortune. He was a polished gentleman, a good

were annual income in ostentations. Why he retained his judgeship, therefore, re- after his father's death, and soon took a promi st come home to repentance, bread mained a subject of conjecture; and perhaps the nent stand at the bar. Party politics ran high. 14 : How described are app arances! Who most reasonable suggestion was that he did so He was a candidate for Congress against a man stella Mrs. Swell's triumphant week at Sar- for employment of mind, and to keep himself twenty years his senior. Many bitter things wari conceive of the powerty that shall from painful thought. If so, it was a good plan. were said on both sides, some of which the hot a her domeste for time to come! Old Nothing could more effectually drive away all blood of the young man resented with fury, and that be turned, and the table shall be painful recollections than steady devotion to the some which the cool determination of the older and the grocer shall go unpaid, or per-business of a circuit judge, provided he could candidate made causes of comity that was con-firmed by his defeat, and made ten-fold more Many a butterfly has flutted its last ories. If painful memory kept him from busi- when young Cameron ran away with his daugh-Ratifape May, Saratoga, and Newport.

A sabiach School is about to be established forget she past, in the absorbing interest of jubis bride.

She never ness it would be of no avail, but let him once ter, married her, and took her to Washington as the receiving ship, North Carolina, at dicus study, and he might retain the victory. She never went into her father's he

court, and to have bent all the energies of his came in the house of the former. mind to the points involved. It was remarked, too, that from day to day, as it progressed, he had gradually leaned more and more against the and the surfaces of graves, that men begin to feel lonesome room. Oftener still, his radiant daughter human to avoid this. It may be said that a Bromley. judge should conceal them, if he has such feelings. We will not stop to discuss that now. and I would fain be reconciled to my father. judge should conceal them, if he has such feel-

feelings on or off the bench

The district attorney closed, and the jury rose

to listen to the charge of the court. and the case had hung, as most cases of this na-

seen, though two years had passed during which cluded for that hatred He forgot that he would and punch, discussing the trial and the news of he was there almost daily. She lived in plain have done just so himself, and respectable style, was seldom out of her. She left him one daughte before her arrest

clearly that she had a feeling of enmity to the her mother's death she was growing into comprisoner, growing out of some trifle, but not un- plete womanhood, and then she was a splendid common in persons of her nation and position, woman leading them, as lawyers see daily illustrated, to leading them, as lawyers see daily illustrated, to leading them, as lawyers see daily illustrated, to lawyers see daily illus venge for their real or fancied wrongs

one Shall who were in the court room seem-land, in fact, she was very like him in her firm ed to think. So thought the prisoner's counsel, ness and her determination of purpose. Withat than whom none abier could be found in the she inherited from her mother an amount of pas-

mysterious one, and none the less so that the ness of will, made her a difficult subject of manprisoner had sat in court from day to day heav- agement my vailed, and my one had seen her face, or knew | These were the prominent points of danger in what looking person she was

clear mind had taken in every point, and arrang- | rendered her more attractive. If her horse read it with reference to its logical bearing on the fused to leap a fence, she role him at it steadily case, so that as he proceeded new light seemed till he did it. If she wished a flower that grew

to break on the dark points.

sometimes shuddered point in the case

and character, and manner of living. Whether this joy to be well-omed by her unrivaled smile it has or has not any direct bearing on the questand voice. Sat queened it in his house, and tion of her guilt or innocence, it has much weight held gay revenue large drawing room while on the general question of character. No proof her father poted over books in his undisturbed of gued character is offered you. No one stands office. ment of the prisoner's manner of life, but, on Brounley died, leaving a will by which he gave the contrary, you are left to believe that she was his entire property to his three children older without friends, with it acquaintances, and for than Alice, outing off Mrs Cameron and her some reason, out of the pale of society While | daughter Kate this friendlessness may be the result of misfor-

commit the crime of which she stands accused!" found it and turning his back as often to the storm that mild and venerable aspect, asked the court if it just of age, had commenced proceedings to set Long before mulnight every street in the city | val. "I cannot well determine a question of tion of the lawyer did not suffice to satisfy them

The prisoner was sitting in the same attitude, employed counsel to oppose. with her face turned to the judge, her head leana night, or expose his precious body to such a ling toward him, as if she still heard his voice She had not moved. She heard the question, In the old court room of the Oyer and Term. however, and with one hand swept back her vail

Never in any court room, since the trial of the The court had been in session since ten in the | beautiful lady Jane Gray, did a face of such But the agony that was all over her face was

unutterable, indescribable. She fixed her steady imploring gaze on the judge, turned it to the juror who had spoken, and again let her vail fall, and herself sank back exhausted and fainting it was not till after the jury had retired that the press of city business, and he had worked the clerk observed that the judge had fallen from stockly for four weeks of the term, which was his chair. Hastily rushing up to the bench the now approaching to its close; and had disposed officers lifted him and carried him to an open The Census Marshals have a large of an immense amount of work. He had won window. He revived soon, and the snow on his and for observation, and have developed the respect of the bar by his dignified and ur- forehead recalled him to his senses. At first he massfacts. It is stated that us man of bane bearing, his clear and lucid opinions and muttered some inaudible sentences, and then were mustaches. This is a new and the decisions, his kindness to younger members of thanking the officers for their attention, he rethe or if so, in, and his steadfast attention to the sumed his seat and quietly awaited, with others, work before him. But off from the bench no the return of the jury. The attack was attribua neral revolution of cherished upper one saw him. From the moment that he left ted by all present to over-exertion and the close-The statement is plaus ide, and the court room he disappeared. His carriage | noss of the room. No one-I am wrong-only bits is were always closed, and he drove directly one of the persons who were in the court-room who are invariably poor, and pennils at to also hotel, where he kept his rooms, and did besides himself knew of the emotions which had so shaken that man. While the jury are delib-It was said that he was a man of great wealth, erating we will go back in the story, and endeav-

lawyer of the colony of Virginia, was heir alike Strue. The "swell" season is over, to disidereal estate questions in Rockland companion, a faithful connector, and a splendid scholar. He removed to a northern state shortly

In Navy Yard, for the instruction of Such, doubtless, was the truth with Judge por was recognized by him, or by any of his fam-

to be absorded in it during the sessions of the their feeling toward each other; and then death them back, sweeping over his soul, and laying it

prisoner, as if he had become convinced of the that level whenever death approaches them, and propriety of a verdict of guilty even before the are ready to forget all their differences. Not so evidence closed. This is not an uncommon oc- John Bromley; he was not like other men currence. In most cases a man must be super- Not so Charles Comeron; he was like John

Charles Cameron was no man to disguise his Will you ask him to come and see me?"

He consented willingly, and sent that very hour a servant with a note asking Mr. Broinley to do Mrs Cameron the honor to call and see her. The prisoner was a woman. She was indict- Such a formal note seemed strange in such cired for the murder of her child, a young infant, cumstances; but all the town knew that Mrs. Cameron was dying, and he could not but under ture do, on medical testimony. The child was stand it as a summons to the deathbed of his but a month old, and was found dead in its bed. daughter. He paid not the slightest attention The marks on its body might have indicated the to it. She penciled with her own feeble hand a cause of its death, or might have been the con-vulsive graspings of the mother holding her dead might be allowed to look once more on his face boy to her heart. The prosecution contended before she departed to the dread assembly of the for one view, the defense for the other. The me- dead. He did not come When Cameron saw dical evidence had been about equally balanced his wife lying dead, and the note returned, un It was in proof that the mother lived alone in opened, lying on the little stand by her head, he a house in the outskirts of the city. That she vowed a solemn vow that he would never forgive kept a servant, and had frequent visits from a the man that last unkindness, not on earth, not gentleman, whose face the servant had never though he stood at heaven's gate and were ex-

She left him one daughter fifteen years old house, aw no other person but this one man, Two years later she was seventeen, and exceedand had two children, of which this child was ingly beautiful. All the strong man's heart was one, which died one month ofter it was born, bound up in the child; and she was one to love Her usual visitor had not been seen for a month Her form was of the mould of Eye's. Her eye was of the blue of the skies of Eden Her voice On the cross examination the servant showed was perfect music. For the first two years after

range for their real or fancied wrongs feet. It was hardly possible that the child of View it in its best light, the case was a dark such a father should be very mild and gentle; sion, warmth of teeling, and devotedness to any object of affection, which, coupled with her fixed-

her character Every thing else was exceedingwhat looking person she was incrementaries in the judge received the testimony fully. His ly winning and lovely, and even these points on the edge of a precipice, she walked boldly out on the edge of a precipice, she warked boldly out.

The prisoner, for the first time in the course and plucked it. If one she called friend were in of the trial, appeared interested in what was go-med, she never rested till the aid was rendered. Mg on—She turned her face toward the bench—She had even—been known to go alone at midand gradually leaned forward as if to catch eve- night for a physician to see her father in a severe ry sound that he unter d. As he proceeded she lattack of illness, because she would not trust a servant.

B. fore he closed he adverted to one singular It was not strange that the strong man's heart wound itself ar ain ther He made her his idol. that no attempt has been made to clear the myst more rightensly to his profession, and when he tery hanging about the prisoner's former history and permanent to escape his library, it was

> Matters where in this condition when Mr Mr. Cameron had no care for the money: a

tune, it is ordinarily understood to be the result fourth of the fortune would not amount to a of guilt; and, though it by no means authorizes | tithe of that which he would himself give to his you to stamp the prisoner as a murderess, it is daughter. But a flaw in the will of his old for entitled to its weight in determining her charac- would be a grand discovery, and a capital reof a light might be seen. It was before the days ter, and the probability of her being induced to venge, and he sought for it, and, as he supposed

With a few general remarks the charge closed. The consternation, anger, fury of the Brom-Before the jury retired, and immediately af- ley family may be imagined when it was anter the judge ceased, one of the jurors, a man of | nounced that the father of Kate Cameron, now was proper to request the presoner to remove her aside the will of her grandfather. The reputathe man that induced the proceeding, and they

One evening, not long after this, Mr. Cameron come somewhat suddenly from his library, through his drawing room, and into a small parlor which was devoted to books of the lighter ort, and to musical instruments. He was seeking an authority which his library did not fur-

nish. He found something he did not expect.

Possibly the freedom of life which he had permitted his daughter might have authorized t; certainly it ought to have excused it, though

was a strange affair. gentleman. His arm was round her, her head on his shoulder; and she was in such a splendid flow of spirits that it was not until her companion called her attention to him, that she saw her father standing in the door with a brow like a at West Newton, with his brother, Conrad thunder cloud.

"Young man, leave this house?" was the first emark of the father. "John, keep your seat!" was the firm response

eye with a look that was as firm as his.

first of that family who had ever been seen in the meeting Conrad shortly rfterwards, informed him with some confusion indeed, but politely: "Accident makes it necessary, Mr. Cameron

what I had intended to defer until a more auspinous time, when our present hostile aspect might e somewhat changed. But doubtless---"Explanation is unnecessary, Sir. I have reruested you to leave the house; oblige me by

sparing me the trouble of enforcing my request. "Stop a minute, John, I will go with you." Mr. Cameron looked at his daughter calmly, alf smiling at the spiait which he in fact ad-

"And where do you propose to go? To Stephen Bromley's? I fancy you will not find a walcome there "I don't care where, father. I love John

The next instant they were alone, and she lay folded in her father's arms. But the charmed hand that had held that father and daughter together was injured. We can not pause to relate how it was bruised more and more, and finally broken. It was enough that Kate was determined to conquer her father; and all the evi-

came and she disap peared. He made no search for her. His heart was well-nigh broken. His home was absolutely desolate. He devot ed himself to his profession,

waste and desolate. Sometimes, in the solemn his early years, and would weep bitterly in his lonesome room. Oftener still, his radiant daughter would appear before him in all her young loveli ness, and he would shudder as he thought what might now be her fate, abandoned to the tender

mercies of a cruel world. And so years rolled on, and he grew old fast; and when Kate Cameron should have been twenty-live her father was prematurely old, and his mind was broken by his sorrows.

And when she threw back her vail and looked at him; when their eyes met once, only one instant, and he saw all the horrible scene before him, it was not strange that reason for the time ieparted. It was only strange that any life re

It is astonishing what command men may obit over their features. He sat in the chair leaning back listlessly, waiting the coming in of the verdict, and no one would have dreamed that he was more than ordinarily interested in what wa going on.

The night crept slowly on. The day was ap-

roaching; and still no verdict. The clerk had fallen asleep; the constables sat nodding on the steps that led up to the bench; the counsel had gone out, and were solacing thomselves at a neighboring hotel with cigars the time, with an occasional toke and story by way of enlivenment. The candles had burned down and the long wicks obscured the light, so that it was difficult to see across the court-room The low hum of conversation had given place to profound silence, and now all was hushed, as if the same repose that blessed others, guilty or innocent, were blessing the prisoner and the court

But an observer, had there been one, would have been startled at the scene which the court-

room now presented in all this stillness. The judge, from letting his gray eye rove round the room, had, when he saw that no one observed him, fixed it on the prisoner, who sat in a large chair, erect as before She had removed the vail from her face, and sat uncovered, with her gaze fixed on his countenance. Neither could see the expression of the other's face. Each knew that the other was looking, but neither gave any indication of the knowledge. Her face was calm, but full of deep, ardent, earnest love, mingled with impending anxiety. Could his have a raft of white pine boar is, and about 8 o'clock, nothing, or at meet, it aline a novel or netting a been distinguished, the similitude would have been

Slowly the night wore on. A little before laylight a stir announced the coming of the jury. As they entered, the court-room resumed its former appearance. The lights were trimmed; the constable awoke; the clerk roused himself to call wer the names of the jury. But they had only come for instruction

"In what the court had said about character, were they to understand that lack of evidence of the prisoner's good character. was presumptive evidence of bad character?"

It was a nice question, and, in the present injury in determining the character of his daughter out smoke and in , urtering the most horrid grouns on presumptive evidence, was a work requiring and shricks great mental determination. But he did it calmly, repeating what he had said before, and saying in substance that though no evidence of had character, it was entitled to its weight in connection with the other evidence in the case.

Day broke on the city, and light stole into the court-room—gray, and feeble, and cold at the first, flushing up at length into the full glory of sunrise Men were now astonished to serve what a change the night had made in Judge Cameron's countenance He was haggard, worn, and thin He looked twenty years older than on the previous day. The prisoner remained

At seven o'clock the jury entered Man by man answered to his name, and the clerk demanded

their verdict. than the judge. The prisoner alone seemed unmoved Her counsel sat with trembling hand waiting the announcement.

It was given at length:

"Nor guilty." First she thanked the jury with a look which was en sigh, and then suddenly rose and turned

to the judge. But h was not visible. He had again fallen. She was the first-by his side; and when the astonished off are attempted to remove her, she shook them off with the astounding declaration: "He is my father!"

## TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK

A VILLANOUS TRANSACTION - We encounered a German named Paul Reymer Snyder of Allegheny, at the Mayor's office yesterday mornug, who was there to complain of a daring robbery, by which he is deprived of a chest of valuable to la, without which he is unable to prosecure his business. He had been working Reamer Sunder, but on Tuesday they came to the cay, bringing with them their chests, which they deposited with Messrs. Bingham, at the canal

of the daughter, as she rose and met her father's It appears that during the afternoon, two stone-masons called at the warehouse and pre-War was declared—that was manifest. The sented a counterfeit order for the chest of the first young man was John Bromley, grandson of the unmed undividual. This he obtained. The ather of Mrs. Cameron, cousin of Kate, and the superintendent of the warehouse, Mr. Stultse, house of the Camerons. He now interposed, that the chest had been taken away, when the whole transaction was made manifest.

Some time afterwards the thieves returned for was recaptured, when a desperate fight ensued, the swindler endeavoring to use a knife. A party of his friends interfered and he made his

escape.
This is certainly the most barefaced swindling we have heard of for sometime, and we carnestly hope, not only for the sake of the unfortunate that they may be speedily arrested. - Pittsburg

A TALL RAILBOAD PUPF .-- The editors out Bromley, and I will go with him to the world's West have a peculiar style of puffing "over the end." Witness the following, which we clip from the Cincinnati Enquirer. We think the There was a look of pain mingled with the milk which is served up at the Burnett House sternness of her father's face and it melted her. is somewhat richer than is usually found at alive after more than three years confinement more passed, and his to y was taken from the the hotels in the Queen city. The Enquirer

"A passenger on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad, was yesterday suddenly seized with cramp in the stomach as the cars approached the depot at Glerdale. The conductor supposed it to be a case of Cholera, and a physician was dence he furnished ner that John Bromley was sent for. After an examination of the patient, an ease and mint have struck down their roots to- "returned Californians," themselves and wives an abandoned character, unfit for her to love, but emetic was administered with most happy but wards the reptile, but were far from reaching its bedizzened with diamond at all hours of the served to convince her of the father's injustice; astonishing results -- thirteen ounces, avoirdupos and after a success ion of violent seemes, the end weight, of butter was ejected. On investigation, it was learned that the sick man, prior to his dewent upon the bench, studied, labored, strove day times, but at the same time, protest against with geological epochs, is less than an instant. with it; and yet he passes in the crowd, notwith-There are now five hundred recruits the North Carolina.

To the case now before him he had devoted streets. Sixteen years passed during which neither the North Carolina.

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#### SEPTEMBER.

"September strews the woodland o'er With many a brilliant color: The world is brighter than before-Why should your hearts be duller Sorrow and the scarlet leat.

Sad thoughts and sunny weather Ah me' this glory and this grief Agree not well togother.

"This is the parting season, this The tim when friend's are flying And lovers now, with many a kees, Their long farew lls are sighing Why is the earth to gaily drest?

This pomp that Autumn be weth, A luneral seems, where every guest A brotal sarment wears the "Each one of its, prochame may here,

On some blue note be read .. Return to view the goody year, But not with boyes raughter We shall then be wreakled men.

Our brow with silver laden And thou this gien in wist week again But nevermore a maiden' "Nature, jurh spe, formore l'at spring

Will tonen her teaming bassom, And that a town word in action will be me The heer the hard the his your Ab! these forest distantance. Or would iess brightly wither

The virgin cost ad one them so,

Will never more come hither

## A Raftman's First View of a Locomotive.

The following must be an old story, but, so, it is good enough to "pass" a "second read-

At a most delightful country town in New Jersey, called Bord out wa, the Tolaware makes a short turn to the Westward, and has in consequence thereof, worked for itself quite a deep bay on the Jersey shore. This bay, from its be- utable, in a great measure to the fact that a ing protected from the winds and "out of the Bussian of the middle class expects very little tide" is a favorable harbor of the rattemen, who annually come down the u ble river le, hundreds, bringing acres of lumber, much of it from the very source of the river, in the State of New the Camden and Amboy Railroad was arst put in tion, economy, and the ake, the Russians of the operation, (the railroad bye-the over runs round the edge of the above mentione i bay, a certain that she should be handsome, dress with taste, Sam Sims, with a young man who rejoiced in the appear elegantly attired the first thing in the a raft of white pine bear is, and about 8 o'clock, nothing, or at meet, is along a novel or netting a of a cold blustery, cloudy night, were busily engaged securing the ratt in the above-moutioned bay, when I chabot was started by as ort of bolchlong, grave face, a most whisp red-

"What is that?" Sam shook his hoary head but spake not-the sound came nearer, but nothing was to be seen; the occurants strains I in am iz in mt. the silence only broken by the sup chuman noise, and an oceasional exclamation of J-u-h-al from lehabod. Both stood with their eyes in the direction of the sound, when round the point below, not 300 yards od from them as wom n. is, as we have already from them, came a tain. :—-a very demon, belching

"On Lord! oh Lord!" shouted Ichabod "Sam, Sam, give me that axel is recomes the devil! Give me the axe you arrived old fool! Lord!--Lord!-Lord! Will the talks to bum ver believe that I come down here to tide-water to be tuck right off patriarchial custom, which has been preserved

by the old devil" Ichabod whirled the axe round his head in regular backwoods fashion, and sood his ground into with unusual precipitation. like a mant but on came the d vil. apparently straight for the raft. Oh, h withe smarks flew. they had not then invented the pitent spark eatcher ) Ichabol looked round, old Sam was making for the out here side of the raft; there was no time to thank a mut it, it was freezing and cold, and the ich was florting in small cakes down the river, but lehabed, dropping the axe and singing out - You will have a darned None leaned more eagerly forward to hear it good swim to each me made one jump to the i le of the raft, an I another overboard, and struck out like a man for the Pennsylvania shore, at

least a mile distant In the meanting, Sam, in running across the raft in his fright, caught his feet inclidown he She threw back the vail from her face, and it went He got up, looked round, the devil had a plate or in a basket Later still when civilizawas magnificent now in its splendid beauty - passed, and was puffing and blowing up the hill

Sam called Ichabod back, and they proceeded to the tavern, where they related their adventure much to the amusement of their fell ow rafts-

DESOLATION -The Norfolk Arras draws this DESOLATION -The Norfolk Argus draws this a service of plate or some other present melancholy picture of the destation now pervad- There is no change however, in the formula of ting that city: "The slow and r gular strokes of the presentation". As though to excuse by verthe sld clock far up on Promison street, were bal humility, the exaggeration and extravagance distinctly heard at our other, not fir from the of the gift, the donar never fails to beg kindly river, and in the very heart of the business part acceptance of "Bread and Sait." -Jeremann. of the city The measured notes sounded strangly and sadly, and tell upon the earlike a melancholy toll of a funeral knell. This was well calculated to force a deep sigh from the heart, for it was but another evidence of the work of death that is going on in our midst. The song of the stovedore is hushed - the hummer of the artisan ics useless up in the workbench—the roar and clank of machinery are not heard-the engine fires are exstinguished—the noise and bustle of business having given place to almost a deathlike silence in many parts of the city

THE WILL OF THE LATE ABBOTT LAWRENCE Besides namerous private gifte, the will of the lat Abbott Lawrence bequeaths \$130,000 for public benevolence as follows:

The Lawrence Scientific Schools \$50,000; for building Model Lodging Houses, 850,0 30; Bos- Overjoyed with his good fortune, he hastened ton Public Library \$10,000; Franklin Library home to his wife, and conveyed to her the glad the other cheet, when Mr. Stultze seized one of in the City of Lawrence, 85,000. American news, and asked for the money to close the pur? them. He broke loose on Liberty street, but Bible Society, \$5,000; American Tract Society, chase. But, alas! there was no joyful response \$5.000, and Home Missionary Society, \$5,000 One-half of the net rents of the Lodging Houses is to be annually distributed to various charit to be comforted. The husband was astonished is to accumulate in order to constitute a fund for and voice interrupted by heart-broken sobs, she keeping the Lodging Houses in order

without any thing as a protection against the ets. The vacant stare free ... s eyes of the huspressure of the earth, and, on being dug up a few band which met this aster. I be disclosure plainfor a moment with its bright, beautiful eyes, leap- preciating his loss, b: ed away as if it had been crossing a foot-path.some of them having been found in the heart of river. The coroner held as inquest upon it, and sands of years; but the experiment recorded is died; but why he died remained a secret?" nevertheless interesting as it affords an additional confirmation of one of the most inexplicable facts in animated nature. Above the toad's grave the flowers of three summers have grown; heartnarrow house, in which, if undisturbed, it might day. We met one of these "gentlemen of for-have slept and lived for innumerable ages, till, tune," who are making wealth and Jewelry vulperhaps, released by a convulsion of nature, gar, at the dinner table, with diamond vest butparture, had drank three glasses of milk at the raising what was once Morayshire from under tons, (his wife blazoned with a diamond brooch Burnett House. We must commend the richness the waters of the ocean. Man has been called as hig as a horse-shoe,) who took his knifs out of of the Burnett House milk in these degenerate the tenant of a clay tent-his life, if compared his pocket and deliberatedly picked his teeth results. We are informed that a caveat has feet, for when buried alive, they have an immor- for his income, "they say," is seventy five thouproduces such ! It is otherwis with toads, that we spurn from our ! "

## Marriages in Russia.

The Summer Garden of St. Petersburgh possesses another attraction, which it shares with no other that I am aware of, save with the garden of the Tuileries at Paris. Like the che shaded avenues of the Tuileries, this garden is the afternoon resort of crowds of the most charming children, where pair thither, escorted by their mothers and nurses, to people the solitary walks, and make the shrubberies resound with their in

nocent mirth Fifteen or Sixteen years later, these children re-appear upon the same scene, but this time with less intentions, and to play a more perilons game ()n Whitsuntide afternoon are there to be seen, ranged in long rows, dressed in their best, and often bedreked with costly jewels, the daughters of the middle class of l'etersburghers. Matrimony is the oly et of the display. It is a show of bridge

Young bachelors, disposed to marry, now walk up and down the line of damsels, critically inspecting them as they pass. Should their eye indicate that they have made a choice, a matchmaking friend of the young lady's steps out of the rear rank, joins the would-be wooer and takes a stroll with him through the garden, informing him of the girl's circumstances, of her family, dowry, howsewifery qualities, etc., and obtaining from him similar information in regard to himself Should they so far come to an understanding, that the consent of the lady and her parents alone remains to be obtained, the matchmaker gonducts her candi tate to the mother, who introduces him to her daugnter, invites him to her house, and a wedling is the most usual result of the acquaintance thus singularly commenced .-Old as it may sem, experience daily proves that these marriages, originating entirely in the

pleasing impression and sympathy awakened by a arst glance, are, for the most part, productive of much happiness. This is, certainly, attribfrom his wife; and the richer be is, the less he expect-About the qualit 1 accomplishments as takes into conwhich a Gr-York. Now, early in the spring of 15 -, when sideration when selecting a wife, such as educamiddle class requires nothing from his wife but

domestic matters. These are recupations for servents, and should the mercess of the house ing rumbling note be turned t Sim, and with a make them hers, she would lower herself, not only in her husband's eyes, but in those of all around her. To set in state and receive company, is the Russian ladies sole business. Under this state of things, the education of children is of course much has attended to than were desirable. The boys, however, regularly attend the schools, or are sent to board at concational institutions; and as to the girls, that which is requirseen, so very little, that how small soever the care bestowed upon their bringing up, it never-

> not adv. c any German to seek a wife at a St. Petersburgh Whitsuntide Festival Wedding presents are not customary in Russia. On the other hand there is a long standing with some variations, to the present day I one

theless is found sufficient. but I certainly do

morning met an accuain ance, who hurried by "Whither aw y in such haste" Dasked. "I have nothing to spared was the reply; "I

have bread and salt to buy "Bread and sa th Have you not both a home?" "I will tell you another time" At our n xt meeting I received an explanation From time immemorial there has existed among the Russians a custom that a person changing his house shall receive from each one

of his acquaintances a but and some salt. The meaning of the usage may pesibly be a kindly wish-May you never in your new dwelling be in want at hast of these two things. As the people became more peopled and refined, they brought sait in a little barrel, and the bread on tion led to luxury, these unadorned recepticles were exchanged for costly ones. The simple gift of brea land salt was presented in boxes of silver and gold. And at the present day the bread and salt are wholly omitted, and the casket stands for the entents. To avoid monosony, the sait box is r placed by a costiverso, the bread basket by

A STORY AND A WARNING -The New Orle ans Delta relates the following sad story, by way of admonishing its readers against any particination in the lottery mania, which is said to prevari very extensively in that city:
"A poly out industrious mechanic had been

laboring for years to accumulate sufficient money to purchase a homestead for himself and family. On returning home each Saturday night he would place his week; y salary in the hands of his wife and requested her to by it by. A few months since, knowing that he must have saved a couple of thousand dollars by his industry and frugality, and learning that a piece of property was for sale in the upper portion of the city which would be an advantagious investment, he called upon the own r, and it was offered to him at a bargain. in the countenance of his better half, but burns ing in tears she wept most bitterly and refused able institutions in Boston, and the other half and asked for explaination. With head averted made known to her husband the startling fact-A PRISONER RELEASED - Rather more than which fell like a thunderbolt apon him, grushing German, but that the villians may get their due, three years since, a printer connected with this his brain and causing reason to totter and reel that they may be speedily arrested.—Pittsbury journal buried a live toad in his garden. It was from its throne—that she is reasted all his hard covered up about two feet below the surfece, earnings in the purchase contract and lottery tickdays ago, the loathsome creature, after staring ly showed that he was a. ... ar capable of apa maniae laugh wild and startling, he is " r home, his wife and We are quite aware that toads have been found little ones, never more a return. A few days rocks, where they must have remained for thou. a verdict of 'snicide' informed the public how he

> WHAT MAKES A GENTLEWAN IN NEWPORT. -Among the most conspicuous visitors are a delegation of New York gambelers, with several .\_t won't make a