B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

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Select Poetry. DESPAIR

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THE BLATTY.

TAL I ROM FASHIONABLE LIFE

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honor -? "Certainly" cried Constance, delightedly "('roton, how do you like my dress?"

waiting so anxiously for his fiat: Too many roses." he said at last, and leiutterly petrified by this sudden blow

You can't think how funny Croton is when he

again that Master Croton was in all probability Madame Larami's—a sure sign that she did not the dashing young archer, against whose arrows deal there. oven Madame Cancan's roof was not safe

ed to have been rained over the rooms. The what was to be done? She was useful for nosoft light of the miriads of wax tapers lend a thing. Madame Cancan had taken good care charm even to the most tender complexions; and of that. She was extravagant, and whatever splendid silk brocades, and innocent tarletan money she had was spent on cheap finery—for shirts, rustled against each other in the crowded she still clung hopelessly to society. She was roma with a voluptuous sound

Constance, who never seemed to tire, swimming to the sun; but the tide receded as the hours through the rooms But when that universal wore on, and left her gasping and dying on the in wement began; when that bringing of chairs lonely strand! lown from unknown and mysterious corners in the fourth story commenced; when the bad male I lost sight of her for a number of years. I dancers began to look hot and anxious in the heard that she had gone South, to live upon a search for partners, when the plain young ladies plantation belonging to some distant relative of while I that all out of their corners in order to make room for the heiress, and was now a portly middle-aged man be to make now heart at performers, and the German cotillion reigned with a family of five children. He had called on

med value on which is musicians what to play, and even bearded the imthe first the stained mortal Kammerer himself. Then, seizing the "I have one too," said he; "the only thing A name is returned to the companies of the service of hers I kept."

"I have one too, said ue; of hers I kept."

"Was it--!" I interrogated. 1 1 1 in the sain; begare of The German.

saye and that evening. People, without knowing me But my family would not hear of the match the same of which or who who who who was a start of the same of th et in a difference and all has become of her?" "No. They told me three or four years ago, that she was South; but I heard since that she she set corresponded in patterns and numbers were

the time other. The lady gave her flags to the oThere's a woman in the hall wishes to speak and therefore my been waitled off in a wild waltz or a determined

Tir igheat this wonderful performance, of which he was the director-in-chief, Croton Poole "Poole, you have no objection, I suppose." Nothing list maintained a splendid self-possession Nothing to disturb the equanimity of his temper There was a regged Augmontain, and weame out at a uniterstand the dance, and who, true to his na-There was a dogged Englishman, who did not hear a results to use for the occa tional projudices, would hold on when he was told very to ir making to let go, and let go, when he was told to hold on, and eventually involved himself in such a maze w so use sixteen and of difficulties, that the only way he had left to I was a tarrengt to le get out of them was tostand perfectly still, in the The state of the smallest feet. Control of the room, and collect his scattered senso the post open we hands, the sea even over him Croton Poole seemed to posthe state of the married grown magical influence, for I saw him ab-

number before I went away

... But I was easy for any one to see that Her fither, who Croton Poole and Constance Brevier would pre-121 vis was a banker of cipitate themselves into what the world calls an this house was a rengagement." Croton was rich, dashing, and the result in good looking; Constance would in all probability get a very large fortune from her father; and all succepat many a she world knows that these are all the items a contract this seeming, which modern society deems necessary to the and it is spl adid constitution of a happy marriage Constance, however, level Master Croton He had a cerand arrived than sort of affection for her, I thought, but his the mass. I was Constance climness was so sublime, his self-possession so

and the could ever feel any effortigment un thing even approaching to passion b and ag * word golden in ment that I have to deal. The terrible Note that it were my dress? I somethat I read in her life is only to be found Lorent says that she in those darksome days that followed so quickly

or higher dear Miss Const. Mr. Remove failed Mr Brevier failed, compromised with his that you creditors, and for a brief time seemed to rise the aress as it lends he youd his difficulties. It was a deceifful calm. New York was paralyzed one morning when i New york was paralyzed one multion of the control of the Brevier had issued a million of hadring ist coming fast stock in the Crambumquli Railroad, of which he was a director and had fled the country is as y a think I Heartless to the last, he had left his daughter saw will I, in an pountless and alone. The splendid palace and its g rgeous furniture were sold, and Constance the young had to descend from a life of Eastern luxury to the equivocal comforts of a second class boarding-

Though public execration fairly engulfed the name of Brevier, and a hundred thousand tongues Oh' and the letter (consigned it each day to perdition, the world seemed to have discrimination enough not to vitor inquire i, is the sins of the father on the child Constance to the finger as was still asked out, and taken on summer trips by her old acquaintances, and was still the belle of the ball-room. As to Croton Poole, that acute However in the roof of out instant. Brevier's first failure was made

Y a can't it us how the Constance one evening at the Opera, was easily managed, and proved an excellent excuse, and the pair parted forever. and its attention, the ustanen, besides There was a great change, however, in Miss Brevier's position, even though she still reigned Brevier s position, even should super me as "The Beauty." She went every of term I Feench, and twhere, and every where a host of young men

of the grotes, and all the dangled in her train. But their decorrs and her il s. l s. you know, they dresses had undergone the same transmutation. y ang ladies know They dided with her, and firted with her, and sult of making young ladies ornamental instead of any drove her out sleighing, and took her to the the- of useful. atre, but then, when they had sufficiently amuswith a favorable acted themselves, they went off and married some one else Her toilet was changed also. The rich dresses of Honiton lace had quietly glidsee was the are ed into simple tarletane; you saw that the white gloves, however well "breaded," were not of a friend who was prostrated by illness, remark. feeding on reading and drinking in the contents white gloves, however well "breaded," were not of a friend who was prostrated by illness, remark for sing on resumg and arranged the countries of the camping pages before me. I read it and of the camping pages before me. I read it and of the camping pages before me. stitution was all gone. th promiting the mings.

the interest of the other wild represent the other of the oth hopes of conquering some millionaire by the mere by laws - Buffale Exp.

"Certainly," replied Mr. Croton Poole, doff- force of her charms. I, however, watched her ing his Gibus hat with a composed smile. - sadly, with a sad presentiment of her melancholy "Consider yourself engaged to me for the Ger-inan" fate She had very little to live on; a mere pittance which she inherited from her mother; of can give you the third walts too, if you and but for the presents kind people made hke," she continued, with an attempt to be careliess which was entirely nullified by the girlish mer and sometimes in the winter, she would auxiety of her tone
"The third wal z?" repeated Mr Poole, reHerfather she never heard of. He was either dead, flectively "Let me see—yes; I think I am or was leading a life of selfish enjoyment on his disengaged for the third waltz. Shall I have the ill-gotten gains in some obscure corner of the

world. Years rolled on, and bore with them the flower off "The Beauty's" cheeks. She was still elegant-Mr Croton Poole turned lazily round on the looking, but the lips began to be compressed, and stairs, which he was just ascending; glanced calm rarely opened but to emit some bitter sneer. ly over the fairy-like figure that stood below, Constance saw with terrer that her life was about to be a failure; that when her appearance had surely walked up stairs, leaving poor Constance fore her that long, gloomy prospect of a lonely life vanished, her friends would fly too, and leave be-"It's only his fun." she said to me, half apolgretically while the term are all in the faded. The lace began to be cottony, and the ogetically, while the tears stood in her eyes - handkerohiefs which it edged were no longer made of impalpable cambric. You might sometimes, I think, detect a mosaic bracelet on her I thought, as we went into the room together arm, and she now began to talk of her bills at

There was something terribly melancholy to The ball was a splendid one. Flowers seem me in witnessing the decay of this woman. Yet doomed.

"The German" commenced at one o'clock, Even-the sloth sometimes loses its hold on and then it was that Croton Poole appeared in the bough to which it clings, and falls to the all his glery 1 p to this period he had conground; and the time came when Constance adescended to few dances. His waltz was languid; was described by that society that ebbs and flows his polke redown indolent. In the intervals, he like the sea. Once she floated upon the topmost coined against the seagliola pillars, and watched wave, beautiful as a nautilus expanding its sails

Shortly after her disappearance from society

within I to real eminence, and ruled every thing. He tary to look for a certain document. In turning made people sit closer, whether they would or over the papers, the locket I mentioned to you be-He ordered the fore fell out. It caught Croton's eye He sighed,

"Yes; Constance Brev mazes he threaded, what intricacies he her very much once, and I do believe she loved

the rewere figures in which pretty bright-colored had left Charleston, where she was staying Oh! that speech t flore floated about the room in the course of hore at Constance Brevier was soon forgotten being distributed to the various dancers and being distributed to the various dancers. use sing many held one set, the gentleman the other, and by both of us, money-getting creatures that we

centieman, and the gentleman gave his flig to with you, Mr. Troy," said the servant, interrupting whatever to ab ut eigerly to find the lady who held the flag 2 12 to give you corresponding to his, and having found her, they for the past half year. "I told her you were engaged, but she said she wanted to see you only or a few minutes."

"Show her up," I growled, angrily enough. "Not at all," said Croton, laughing, "only hope I am not indiscret in remaining

I was preparing some equally witty retort to with age, and seemed to have belonged to a man from their size; while about her thin, dis-

her chest in their gigantic gloves. I knew it by less eyes, that spoke so plainly of many a dollar of charitable money spent upon the fatal brandy the picture, and he said it was "Lethe." bottle

"Well, my good woman," said I, impatiently enough I fear, "what do you want?"

blamed her father for it entirely. Nevertheless, she had many a time and oft danced with that gentleman sitting near the fire, Mr. Croton

Poor Croton-how his portly figure quivered at these words. "Gracious Heavens!" he cried; "you surely are

not Constance Brevier? "That's my name," she answered calmly. "I'm glad I met you here I'm very poor—almost starving; and I know you'll assist me."— And her dull eyes lighted up with a gleam of drunken hope

Poule covered his face with his hands. I never saw a man so completely shocked. A few moments before he had been recalling a lovely, blooming girl, and lo! the reality of his dream enters, an uncleanly old woman, who begs, and smells of brandy.

Shall I tell you how we tried in vain to reclaim the poor creature from the influence of the terrible passion by which she was dominated-how we surrounded her with every possible comfort except that one for which she longed? Shall I describe to you that awful death-bed around which the visions of the inebriate thronged in terrible profusion? It were better not, but I do wish that Madame Cancan had been there to see. That amiable instructress of youth would have seen the re-

Oh, Madame Cancan! if you would only teach your pupils how to take care of themselves!

"If his constitution is all gone," said a liv-Sull, Constance seemed merry enough, for one seemed the way, "He lives on the

HOTHING IS.F.

Nothing is lost: the drop of de Which trembles on the leafuwer Is but exhaled to fall anew In summer's thunder shows

Perchance to shine within the That fromts the sun at fall of; Perchance to sparkle in the flo Of fountains far away.

Nothing lis lost; the tiniest see By wild birds borne or breezlows, Finds something suited to its n Wherein 'tis sown and grown The language of some householing. The perfume of some cherishower, Though gone from outward senselong

So with our words; or harsh or it. Ultered they are not all forgo They leave their influence on thind, Pase on, but perish not' Se with our deeds; for good or i They have their power, scarcedestuck Then let us use our better will

To make them rife with good!

To memory's after hour.

THE PATE OF A GABLER.

In the Pioneer, a California onthly magasine, we find the following mencholy story, contributed to that periodical bylon K. Gould Buffum. The Editor of the Conercial Adverwhose fate he describes "

I had not known hom many days before I found been educated at —— College, where he stood at the head of his class, and besides the musty lore of Greek and Latin, he had made himself thoroughly conversant with Hebrew, and of the modern languages he spoke fluently, French, Spanish, German, and Italian. He sketched and painted, too, with an artist's skill; and soon af- of utter desperation, temptation serzed him, and except, n. He were, beside the object beloth." ter our acquaintance commenced, he one day one day, after a night's debauch at the gaming a single s feather gracefully attached to the top showed me a portion of paintings in water color of scenes from nature; of wild, tropical scenes, sum of money in the bank, he procured a check, two gold epaulettes of a Bertish Major General hopes, yet in the bud, waving in the cold late where the towering palm tree cast a shadow over filled it with the sum of two thousand dellars, of nele Sam' disposed nescent two stores to his red spring the painted earth, and where gorgeously colored forged the professor's signature, and drew the chaldren from Class explained the object of his.

The old man says it—when he thinks of puttropical flowers and birds of golden plumage fill money. Utterly desperste, he started that night mission to be the currivation of friendship below the mission to be the currivation of the mission to be the cur the remains apparently of a race of which my histhis saily, when the door opened, and my visitor tory reading had never taught me-of Incalike entered She remained a pace or so inside the palaces, and temp is and tombs; and then scenes entered She remained a pace or so inside the door, as if some spell impeded her farther entry.

She was a very queer-looking woman indeed.—

Tor three years and over he was a wouldn't come spell impeded her farther entry.

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Tor three years and over he was a wouldn't come indeed.—

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Tor three years and over he was a wouldn't come indeed.—

The trooper or so inside the palaces, and temp is, and tombs; and them seenes in a soul, sould in the Mississipp, and wished to do the same at there is a sigh or a sob in it. What wouldn't that point The trooper or also explained that, the world give to find it in almanacs—set down She was a very queer-looking woman indeed.—
She had on a dirty colored calico dress, with a beauty and content at doors of little huts, within beauty and content at closers of little huts, within him rest, and so he continued to study and to although by the truty of tercenville the territo-somewheae, no matter if in the dead of Decomgreat many flounces on the skirts; but here and which the fig tree and the coccanut cast their rethere the stitching of the flounces had given freshing shadows; and then sunset soenes, on books from which he acquired the languages in ously been purchised of their fathers, once by farry like as it is, flitting like a star beam over way, and they hung in ragged festoons about the heart of Peru, lived for months among the heart of Peru, lived for and inside were soiled, blowsy, rusty-stemmed farewell rays. One of these sunset scenes he calico roses. Her gloves were kid, but black showed me was a fancy sketch such as only the of an outcast—but always looking to the Lethe square. pencil of an artist, and not my pen, can describe. of forgettumess. At last his means were excolored neck a handkerchief of many colors, from | unclouded rest, where the very stillness of the | board an American ship at Valparaiso, and work | nor Cass was compelled to to it them that as sure | which all the gayety had not been washed, was the air seemed para ed—where the tree leaves ed his passage home; hoping that he and his as the sun should rise on the merrow so surely ever rustled them, in I where a silver stream was his Lethe among his fellow-men, and intending, the proposed military post. The Coverner adknew it by those suppliant hands folded across gliding through a flower enameled plain. By if it was a life's labor, to atone, as fully as he wised them to have it in the folded across gliding through a flower enameled plain.

He was a singular being. At times he was ter he had noped to pass unheeded of the world, mitted the grossest political insult known to the his "bachelor" home, but this would anticipate. Savage code of kicking over the pile of tobacco The New York Herald, generally so correct in casions were rare. A settled gloom hung over least, which I afterwards often wondered at, did and rushing out with his train of chieftains "Don't you know me, Mr. Troy?"

"I really am not aware—" and I looked an air of sadness. As plantly as though it were had seen him, and a reward was set upon his half a mile to a rising ground where their lodges this is all a mistake. I have it from one who She laughed. She was not surprised. Few people would know her now. She had been very unfortunate, but it was not her fault. blaned her father for it entirely. Namethalane dent friendship I had acquired for him, often prompted me to endeavor to lift the vail the same too late—fell upon his car with no interpreter, walked rapidly into the camp of these and estimable willow of the late Ex-President which, like adarkening cloud hung over his heart joyful sound. He seized me by the hand, sionally he would come to the office much exhilerated with drink, and then he would sit down him. But he was gone, and I never saw him and dash off one of those flowing, scathing, pithy, more were quoted and commented upon throughout glory, I left for California—then a new and alto enter their camp and thus to threaten them, the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the productions of most unknown land. My own wild life, now in the country and the world, as the production of the country and the world, as the production of the country and the world, as the production of the country and the world, as the production of the country and the world, as the production of the country and the world, as the production of the country and the world are consistent of the country and the world are consistent of the country and the world are consistent of the country and the country are consistent of the country and the country are consistent of the country and the country are consistent of the curred which I am now about to relate.

It was a portion of my reportorial duties to go daily to the police office, and there gather and collate, that the curious world night know them, the annals of crime In pursuance of this duty

"The above reward will be paid for the arrest or ally information which may lead to it, of G-A __ M ____, who is charged with the commissions of a forgery, four years since, and who has recently been seen in the city of New York. He Inay be known by the following description."

And the 1 followed an exact description of my poor friend, even noting a peculiar birth mark, which he bore upon his neek. To say that I was A witty gentleman of this city, speaking he rror struck would poorly convey an idea of my of the camping pages before me. I read it and gilds its virtues with such re-read i, again and again, and impulsively, methat its errors are not seen

ch anically, scarcely knowing what I did, or why

my sad revery by the gruff voice of a policeman, who wished to examine the book, and who asked me in a surly tone, if I was "going to keep it all day?" I made some flippant reply to him, and handed him the book His eve rested at once on the glaring caption, 'Two hundred dollars reward." and after reading it carefully he turnto me and said:

"If I ain't very much mistaken, I saw that chap with you, Fourth of July." It was true—we had been together all that day, and on that very day had together entered that same police office and conversed with that same disciple of Dogberry.

I simply replied that "I guessed not," and as soon as I could safely, and without creating su-

picion, lett the office With a speed as rapid as I was capable of, I started for the office of the Morning - . . A, friend whom I met on the way the next day demanded an apology of me for the rough manner in which I had jostled him aside, when he grasp

ed my hand and would have spoken with me But I remembered it not. The busy street was all a blank space to me that afternoon The div of carts, and carriages, and newsboys' erres fell not upon my ear. But one thought filled me, but one hope animated me, and that was to see my por friend G --- in time to save him from

the clutches of the law. I rushed madly into the office and found Gquietly sitting at my desk, engaged in writing I seized him wildly, and bade him not speak, but follow me to my room. Arm in arm, we went tiver of New York, pronounces thtory true, and together; I pulling him along with a rapidity says: "We could fill up the blan with the real | that must have alarmed him. Not a word was says: "We could fill up the blan with the real names, if any good object was too truly attained. Mr. Buffum has not even five the truly attained. Mr. Buffum has not even five the truly attained in the truly attained in the truly attained when I hid him be seated, I pulled out my note when I hid him to read the manuscript I had among many takes connected with the Indians of worsted work, with two broad full tabs falling initials of the name of the unhaly young man | book and toldshim to read the manuscript I had made-the record of his crime. He read it I had been in West Point inne summer of 1846, engaged in writing a serio of letters for the Msrning —, with which hand, and he following it, fell upon the nected as a reporter for some tweezers previous.

I had been in West Point inne summer of through calmly and quietly, and when he had the liberty of relating it to the ending it through calmly and quietly, and when he had the liberty of relating it to the arms and wrists—in our plait, fitting tight to the arms and wrists—in the Msrning —, with which been consucted as a reporter for some tweezers previous.

I now we take the card of the card of the courage of then Ca what we take is bare, and the arms, shoulders, and bust, co-tred with a plain, smooth body, without fold in 1820 an expedition under tree. Cass, then or plait, fitting tight to the arms and wrists—in the liberty of relating it.

I now we take the card of the card of the card of the chief that we take the liberty of relating it.

In 1820 an expedition under tree. Cass, then or plait, fitting tight to the arms and wrists—in the liberty of relating it.

I now we take the card of the card of the card of the chief the card of the chief tweether the card of the card o Upon my return to the office I and sitting at his utterance as he tried to speak to me. I bade my deak a young man, apparentiabout twenty- him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm, and whispered words of hope into him be calm.

debt, from which he saw ho hope of release. - prise was one of great nanger debt, from which he saw he hope of release.—

This father had in the mean time died, and he had well-slich exhausted his poor mother.

The father had in the mean time died, and he had well-slich exhausted his poor mother. The which well on the operation and the when we made brief and perilous journeys from residue presented to the Indians at the close of clair to table and from table to chair again. he was a man of a ways were season met with, it is father had in the mean time died, and he as school are seen in one so young ments such had well-night exhausted his poor mother's r. intellect could not be slumbered, even by the deadening influence of gaming, and be became a ripe scholar, but misery had marked him for a cloth "

for New York, and two days after, finding a ship about to sail for Callao, he took passage in her, also between all the redefineren and their father, and in four months found himself in Lima. To this end our Government away the dark with "by and bye"

the celebrated ditor. So things progressed for the soldier's tent or by the bivouse fire, and then but eleven soldiers, twelve Canadian cogagenes, months, and though we were in constant in er- by the side of the cold mountain streams, searchcourse with each other, though all his daily life ing for the golden treasures which they bore eight, and a small escort to that point of twenty and action were a part of mine, I never learned down with them, had almost erased from my five soldiers under Lieut John Perce, bother his history, never dreamed the secret of his life, memory the name even of my poor friend. In never knew why he sought and hoped only for the early part of 1849, however, I came to San the Lethe of forgetfulness, till an incident oo Francisco, and entering one day the office of the Alta California, picked up the copy of the Moraing ——, the paper on which G———
and I had labored together. I had not seen one before for over two years, and the sight of it recalled him again to my memory By some lowing:

"Killed by a whale, in the Sea of Okhotsk, G ____ A ___ M ___, only son of the late Rev. Dr. M-, formerly of at last been buried in the Lethe of Forgetfulness; or, rather, had he not awakened to that brighter, purer, happier life, whose earliest many lives.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD

Whene'er the happast time is you That to the year belongs.
Of uplands bright with harvest g sid.

And daily garacring stores,
Remind the thrifty husbandman
Of ampler thrashing floors—
If w pleasont ir an the dia and dus;
Of the thoroughfare about, Seems the old-inshioned homestead, With steep and mussy rool

When home the woodman plocks, with axe

t pon his shoulder swung. And, in the knotted apple-tree Are sythe and size hung. When light the swallows twitte Neath the raiters of the end.
And the table on the avoid purch
With decent are is spread
the heart is light in three

It the ord fashroned hour stead

With gave sharp and brown Venuen the flowers of summer period liave gone across the main.

When carly the objection of upwards the bluer sky. on Lator 2 the naken attra-And white to so word in tales of love and giory,

Is target the chand and storm, in the old fashioned homestead. With north-stone large and warm

An Incident of Frontier Life.

my desk a young man, apparentiamout twenty- nim be cann, and whospers in the passed and the entry and when the first gush of sorrowful destinations and indulging in the full-breasted pair had passed away, he seated himself upon my tween the Indians and the winter it was an kind. What ever it may be, it is enormous inness of coat which usually covera shirt bosom bed and told me the sad secret of his life; and for expedition of over four thousand miles in extent. deed. The most exaggerated caricature of the first time I fully learned why he had so and reformed in back canoes, setting out from Lagrange and the first time I fully learned why he had so

taken. He had been engaged a the office at a of his heart, young as he was, drew around him a piece of land upon which the garrison now covers the call and ankle—the first extremely small salary, was miserably pool and upon my a crowd of admirers. He was loved, and he was introducing myself to han, as I immediately did, flattered. Mingling with the gay and reckless next the annual presentation of gitts to the annual presentation of gitts to the carried manual presentation of gitts to the annual presentation of gitts to the annual presentation of gitts to the carried manual presentation of gitts to the annual presentation of gitts to the annual presentation of gitts to the carried manual presentation of gitts to the annual presentation of gitts to the native stands. The lavish expenditure of British metalling strength well developed, and the last ofign well turned, native stands. The lavish expenditure of British metall developed, and the last ofign well turned, native stands. The lavish expenditure of British metalling to the gardinal presentation of gitts to the annual presentation of gitts to the native stands. The lavish expenditure of British metall developed, and the last ofign well turned, native stands. The lavish expenditure of British metallic stands and the last ofign well turned, native stands are stands. The lavish expenditure of British metallic stands are given to cover the call and take—the first extremely covers the call and take—the first extremely annual presentation of the gardinal breakfast. I let him have the money, and at revels, and in an evil hour became an initiate at | with respect for the on-matten and contempt for a mammeth mushroom, with, if you please, a the close connection i. o which our duties brought lowance was squandered always at the hell to side of the river wis a ferritain of badic sanselef us, we soon became so agrimately acquainted as which he had been introduced, and after three the red men and a page of safety in case of need any one could become with such a singular be- constant years of torture, such as only the The feeling, therefore, of the indians was not those three words for the burden of a song gamester knows, he found himself disgraced with | friendly towards this expedition, and the enter- | There is hope wrapped up in them, an articulate

the council. The chiefs appeared en osturie.

victim, and already be began to long for the The leader, a table measurest low t thirts Lethe of forgetfulness. At last, when in a state years, with the deviction has up y free, was an

The chiefs were sur'y and tacturn, and argu-But it was a seene of quiet, calm, peaceful, and hausted, and in utter despair again he went on ment and coaxing were of no avail, and Goverstood as motion and that yet he might and had been father the President establish its side, sad and melancially, and gazing into its could, for his youth's crime. An advertisement themselves, the last opportunity for obtaining form and portrait. I asked him what he called the picture, and he said it was "Lethe."

I asked him what he called ble guise and employment of a newspaper reportion was offered to the chief, who refused it, and combone in Pennsylvania. I came near saving to He was a singular being. At times he was ter he had copied to pass unheeded of the world, mitted the grossest political insult known to the home in l'ennsylvania. I came near saying to

of the President)

warriors the flag, every woman and child, and their tent equipage, were on their way in bark in Command in the Crimes as one of the superior fort across the river, and George Johnson in-formed the Governor that an attack on the com-I was one day turning over the pages of the po-lice book, when my eye was struck by the folfellows surrendered their arms and resovted to mediate offices, and has finally by a Russian belts, and, armed to the teeth, were out with This was his only epitaph. The wild, cold their small band of soldiers as dark a night as youth, and is only 29 years of agewaves of that northern sea were washing his whitening bones. He had passed through the whitening pones. He had passed through the cloud which death hangs over life's pathway. He had lifted the vail which hides to mortal eyes that future "where the shadows he". He had their mortal foe at a blow. Day dawned after a application of raw cranberries pounded fine. The sleepless night, and this band of brave men were | patient was a young lady, one side of whose face spared a scene which would inevitably have cost | had become so much swellen and inflamed that

every one of Gov. Cass' party upon its entrance subsided, and in the dourse of a couple of day into the country, and that several hundred war- every vestige of the disappeared. I (lid it, copied the whole of it on my note book. The relief fund for the cities of Virginia riors were within call near the Saut at this time. The case occurred in the family of one of the I was still poring over it, in a state of utter forget falloces to all else, when I was aroused from 786 and is expected to reach \$150,000.

This plan was editors of the Pallocleum, and we can therefore
thwarted in part by the daring bravery of Gov. wouch for the truth."

Cass on the occasion of his perilous visit to their camp, and particularly through the efforts of Mrs. Johnson, (mother of George Johnson and daughter of the great chief of Lake Superior,) who passed the whole of that fearful night with the hostile chiefs in unremitted efforts to dissuade them from their blood thirsty resolution. From an exceedingly interesting daily journal of that remarkable cance expedition along the hunting grounds of untameable savages, kept by Mr Trowbridge, we copy an entry made on the morning after the expected attack. In speaking of the friendly interference of Mrs Johnson, the

diary says:
"This influence and the courage that never knew fear on the part of our chief has saved probably hundreds of lives, and given us peaceable entrance to a country whose territory skirts an inland sea co-extensive with the Baltic, and which must before long be added by cossion to the millions upon millions of scres already com-posing Uncle Sam's farm"

We should have before mentioned that on the following afternoon a council was held, the amende honorable made, and the treaty signed.

An Opp Costume -A correspondent of the Philadelphia Non, now traveling in Europe, thus speaks of the costume of the peasant girls of the town of Giesen, in Hesso Darmstadt:-"The female peasants wear here, the most peculiar dress I have yet seen. Their hair, generally of a light color, is cut off close behind, while on the top it is gathered into a tight plait, and folded round and round, forming a projection resembling very much an oval crown On this is the upper country, related one which does so much over the ears, and tied under the chin. The neck who had not been asked, assumed an expression uttarfly condemnatory of dancing, inclinations belonging to some distant relative of the first time I fully learned why he had so their heads I did not then know the first time I fully learned why he had so the learned time I fully learned why he had so the learned time I fully learned why

beat of the human heart.

We heard it the other day, when two parted sins what s, same every thing save the moreoch I that had been of veng in their lives," one to Calliternia, and the other to her lonely home

livery body says it-some time or other little boy whispers it whom hedreams of exchang-ing the hitle stubbed shoes for boots like a man. The man murmurs it-when in life's middle table, knowing that one of the professors had a of his head, a red coat with narrow servis, and watch, he sees his plans half finished, and his

For three years and over he was a wanderer had planed unitary posts among the Si ux on Sometimes it sounds like a song; sometimes hishmen -yet he was walling to pay them also there begunded us; the memory of the silver "by

correspondent of the St. Louis Republican fur

Mr Buchanan's contemplated route on his return to the United States has been clearely deits statements, forsees an electioneering movewhich, like adarkening cloud han gover his heart joyful sound. He seized me by the hand, excited and now deadly savage men, seized the James is the idol at whose shrine his and his life, but always to no purpose. Occa- and saying: "Good-bye, Ned—God bless you," British flag, threw it upon the ground, broke the backelor's affections are offered up, and it is to rushed from my attic, while I struggled to detain staff, and, ordering the interpreter to-roll up the bring to bear upon her heart the powers of his flag and carry it to the Governor's camp, told great disclomatic talents, that Old Buck makes the Indians that if they dared repeat the insult his "tour of the States," where, in the language and dash off one of those flowing, scathing, pithy, or prophetic articles, which at that three made or prophetic articles, which at that three made of malitans of malitans and the long area an or prophetic articles, which at that three made the Morning ——so celebrated, and which of adventure, and the hope, perhaps, of military amazed at the daring of the Governor thus alone generous. Success to alloid backelors when

> A FREDONIA BOY IN THE RUSSIAN ARMY.-We are informed, says the Fredonia Advertiser, that Kneeland Norcutt, a native of this village, In ten minutes from the time Gov Cass with such fearlessness carried from the camp of these rank in the Russian service, in which he has been engaged for the last three years, and is now canoes from the Indian camp towards the British officers. He left this village in 1843, being then remain neutral. The suite buckled on their military General. He was always an adventurous

the eye had become closed and the pain excessive. brighter, purer, happier life, whose earliest dawning, casting its gentle sunshine on the Past, gilds its virtues with such a golden brightness ate plan had been formed for the massacre of several changes the pain ceased, the inflammation