ERIE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

N & MOORE, PUBLISHERS. $1 50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE. B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

LUME 28. ERIE, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 22, 1857. NUMBER 15.

E ERIE OBSERVER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

F. SLOAN AND M. M. MOORE,

OFFICE—STATE AND FIFTH STS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

TERMS: Invariably in advance, or within 1 months, $1 50 if paid within the year, the paper will be discontinued with a proper offset for cost.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING

Will make a square 24 lines, one square 3 months $3 00; One " " 6 " 4 00; One " " 12 " 6 75. Advertisements inserted at pleasure, $1 50 per square. Quarterly, $2 50 per square 3 months, $3 50 6 months, $4 50 one year, $6 00. 6 months, $5 00 one year, $8 00. Business Directory at $6 per annum for five lines or less, and under eight, $5. Business notices, 10 cents a line, but no advertisement to be inserted for a shorter period than one month. Special Notices for less than one square, three times for $1 50. Transient advertisements payable in advance. Advertisers requiring frequent changes in their advertisements will be allowed two squares, paper, and card, for $15 per annum. Professional and business cards not exceeding eight lines, $5 per annum. Letters to the editor on business, will be charged at the rate of 10 per cent. Yearly advertising will be presented half quarter, when paid in advance.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JAS. ROGERS & BENNETT, Dealers in Hardware, Cutlery, Iron and Steel, Nails, Glass, &c. Empire Block, corner of Fifth and State streets.

JAMES LATTLE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Erie, Pa. Office recently occupied by James Sill, Esq., as a law office, Second street, between the Reed House and Exchange.

JOSEPH S. CLARK, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Carpetings, Oil Cloths, &c. Corner of Fifth, Erie, Pa.

EMPIRE STORES, Dealers and Retail Dealers in every variety of Dry Goods, Carpetings, Oil Cloths, &c. Corner of Fifth, Erie, Pa.

BUFFALO CLOTHING STORE, Manufacturer in first quality Ready Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, No. 3, Brown's Block.

P. A. BECKER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Liquors, Cigars, &c. Two doors north of the Exchange, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM THORNTON, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Exchange, Accounts, Bonds and Mortgages purchased and carefully drawn. Office on Second street, Grocery Store, Erie, Pa.

MINNIG & HANYARD, Dealers in Provisions, Produce, Pork, Fish, Salt, Grain, Flour, Nails, Brooms, Pails, Wooden, Willow and Flour ware. Market Row, No. 4 Wright's Row, opposite the Post Office, Erie, Pa.

NEILER & WARREN, Dealers in Stoves, No. 1, American Block, Collection Office of the United States and Canada, Uncurrent Bank Notes, Gold and Silver bought and sold, interest paid on time deposits. Money and Warrants bought, sold and located.

J. F. BOWNING, Justice of the Peace. Will practice in the Courts of Erie county, and give prompt and faithful attention to business entrusted to his hands, either as an Attorney or Counsellor. Office in Empire Block, corner of Fifth and State streets.

J. G. A. STERRETT, Wholesale Dealer in Wet and Dry Groceries, Foreign and domestic Fruit, Wooden, Willow and Rush Ware, Glass, Nails, Powder, Shot, &c. No. 1 French street, opposite the Reed House.

BARNEY & M'CONKEY, Dealers in English, German and American Hardware and Cutlery, Saws, Iron and Steel, No. 3 Reed House, Erie.

DRS. BEEBE & DICKINSON, have formed a partnership, would respectfully offer their services to the citizens of Erie and vicinity. Office on Second street.

STARR & PAYNE, Commission Merchants, Dealers in Foreign Fruit, Postmaster Public Dock, east of State.

CLARK & METCALF, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Erie, Pa. Interest allowed on time deposits. Drafts, Checks and Specie on hand. Warrants bought and sold. Collections made in the United States, money remitted on our own responsibility.

DR. J. L. STEWART, Physician and Surgeon. Office Stewart & Sinclair's Drug Store, State and Seventh streets. Residence, one door east of Sassafras street.

W. B. RUSHMORE, Agent Churchill, Johnson, & Co., Importers of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, No. 2 Cortlandt and Liberty streets, New York.

TIBBALS, HAYES & CO., Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1 Brown's Block, Erie, Pa.

MAGILL & CO., Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c., continue their office in Beatty's Block, on the south side of the Public Square, are prepared to compete with all other operators in prices, estimating their stock according to its quality and real value.

ALLEN A. CRAIG, Attorney at Law, office in New Block corner of Peach and Fifth streets, Erie Pa.

E. H. ABELL, Successor to William H. Sherman, Dealer in Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Fancy Goods, &c. No. 2 Reed House Square, between the Reed House and Exchange. Watches taken on the best style of the art and warranted to run.

THOMAS M. AUSTIN, Late of the firm of G. Loomis & Co., Importer of Watches, Silver Spoons, Musical Instruments, Large and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail, No. 2 Reed House.

LIDDELL, KEELER, & CO., Manufacturers of Steam Boilers, Vault Doors, Locks, Iron Safes, Machinery and Fancy Cast Iron, Erie, Pa.

M. CHAPIN, Surgeon Dentist—Office in the American Block, Second street, State street and the Public Square, up stairs. Prices reasonable, and all work warranted.

R. SANDFORD & CO., Dealers in Bank Notes, Certificates of Deposit, &c. Exchange on the East constantly for sale. Office Second street, Erie.

T. HERRON STUART, Attorney at Law, Office, Fifth street, a few doors East of Peach, Erie, Pa.

BOOTH & STEWART, Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods and Carpets, Reed House and Brown's Hotel.

GEORGE H. CUTLER, Attorney at Law, Erie County, Pa. Collections and Conveyancing with promptness and dispatch.

CARTER & BROTHER, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c. No. 6 Reed House, Erie, Pa.

JOHN SWEENY, Office in Beatty's Building, up stairs.

JOHN HEARN & CO., Commission Merchants, Dealers in Coal, Flour, Produce, Lake Shore and Lake Steamers, Public Dock.

GEORGE J. MORTON, Commission Merchant, Forwarding and Produce Dealer, Public Dock.

C. B. WRIGHT & CO., Dealers in Boots and Shoes, No. 2 Reed House, Erie, Pa. Also, Manufacturers and Jobbers, Market Row.

T. R. BLAKE, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

HUGHEY & CLARK, Wholesale Dealers in Domestic and Imported Wines, Liquors, Fruit, Fish, Oil, and Agents for the Monongahela Whiskey, Second Block, State street, Erie.

JOHN W. AYRES, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Kinds of Furniture, Office and Dining Chairs, No. 4 Key.

JAMES C. MARSHALL, Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, Erie, Pa.

W. C. BRALEY, Saddle, Harness and Trunk Maker, Livery Dealer, Trainer and Horse Jockey, Reed House Stables, State street, Erie, Pa.

J. J. LINTS, Dealer in Books, Monthly Magazines, Cheap Publications, Newspapers, Gold Pens, Pocket Cutlery, &c. Reed House, Erie.

L. W. OLDS & CO., Wholesale and Retail dealers in Well and Cistern Water, of superior quality, the cheapest and best now in use. Office, Second street, near Peach, Erie, Pa.

T. BAKER, Dealer in Pure Cider Vinegar, warranted to keep in any climate. Being for family, farm or mechanical purposes.

JAMES CROOK & Co., Manufacturers of Sash, Doors and Blinds, Peach street, Erie, Pa.

R. CHURCHILL, Wholesale Dealer in Double Rectified Whiskey, in the Wood, Erie.

WILLIAM S. LANE, Attorney at Law—Office Northeast Corner of Public Square.

CLARK & BALDWIN, Successors to Burton & Herron, Druggists, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Perfumery, Fine Soaps and Fancy Articles, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

J. W. DOUGLASS, Office removed to new building west of State, on the north side of the Park, over Clark & Metcalf's Ex.

GRAY & FARRAR, Wholesale Grocers, and dealers in West India Goods, Powder, Shot, Lead, Saddlery Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Fish, Oil, &c., &c., No. 1, Bonnell Block, State street, Erie, Pa.

JOSEPH EICHENLAUB, Jr., Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, and Wholesale and Retail dealer in Oak and Hemlock Sole Leather, French and American Calf Skins, Morocco, Findings, Shoe Thread and Splits, Thread Webb, Cords, Laces, Findings, Hemlock Sole, Hammers, Pincers, Rasps, Pegs, Pegs, Nails, Eichenlaub Block, State Street, Erie, Pa.

SENNETT, BAKER & CO., Book Publishers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow Ware &c., State street, Erie, Pa.

S. A. DAVENPORT, Attorney at Law, Office nearly opposite the new Court House, Erie, Pa.

CANAL MILLS, ERIE, PA. JAMES G. JACKSON, Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer of FLOUR, CORN, MEAL, MILL FEED, BRAN, &C., &C. Cash paid for all kinds of Grain.

Park Hall. A Hall for Concerts, Lectures, and Public Meetings of all kinds, East side of the Park. Enquire at the Banking Office of M. Sanford & Co., No. 8, Reed House, Erie, Penna. Erie, Sept. 27, 1856. 294f

NEW YORK & ERIE RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF HOURS, commencing Monday, July 6, 1857. Trains will leave, and arrive at DUNKIRK at about the following hours, viz:

WESTWARD BOUND. Arrive. EASTWARD BOUND. Leave.

Dunkirk Mail leaves at 11 00 P M. Steamboat Express at 4 15 A.M. Mail " 5 00 A M. Mail at 9 30 P M. Night Express " 12 00 " Night Express, at 4 40 P M. Emigrant " at 9 00 " Cincinnati Express, at 10 00 P M. Accommodation " at 5 00 P M. Buffalo Express, at 10 20 P M. Freight No. 1 " at 9 00 A M. Freight No. 2, at 3 15 P M. " No. 3 " at 4 05 P M. " No. 4 at 4 25 A M.

NOTE.—The Express Mail connects at Hornellsville with Express Trains for New York. HOMER RAMSDELL, Superintendent. New York, May 27, 1857.—tf. President.

1857. 1857.

Buffalo & Erie Railroad.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after Monday, July 6, Passenger Trains will leave Erie as follows:

GOING WEST. No. 2 Express, stopping at Westfield, Dunkirk, Silver Creek, connecting at Dunkirk and Buffalo with Morning Express Trains for New York.

No. 4 Mail, stopping at all Mail Stations, connecting at Dunkirk and Buffalo with Express Trains for New York.

No. 6 Cincinnati Express, stopping at Westfield, Dunkirk and Silver Creek, connecting at Dunkirk and Buffalo with Express Trains for New York.

No. 8 Buffalo Express, stopping at all way Stations.

TICKETS for sale at the office to the principal cities and Southern towns.

Erie, May 1, 1857. R. N. BROWN, Supt.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURG RAILROAD LINE!

SPRING ARRANGEMENT

Trains run through to Wheeling & Pittsburg.

ON and after Monday, March 8th, 1857, trains run daily (Sundays excepted, according to the following

TIME TABLE.

Trains Leave			Stations	Trains Arrive		
A M	P M	P M		A M	P M	P M
7 55	2 00	4 14	Erie (Cast.)	11 15	4 52	9 00
8 21		5 00	Erie (West.)	10 40	4 16	9 1
9 32	3 44	6 26	Girard	10 00	3 44	8 43
9 52	4 12	6 55	Havens	9 37	3 13	8 13
9 50			Lake		2 43	7 48
10 0	4 30		Adams		2 22	7 22
10 18	4 49		Geary		1 45	6 50
11 04			Harmony		1 18	6 28
11 34			Conneaut		12 49	5 58
12 10	6 0		Conneaut Creek		12 10	5 28
12 20	6 05		Windsville		11 59	5 13
12 31	6 15		Unionville		11 44	4 57
12 40			Centre		11 32	4 45
12 50			Belle Valley		11 16	4 30
1 20	7		Rochester		10 55	4 10
1 35	7 15		Freedom		9 45	3 60

Trains Leave			Stations	Trains Arrive		
A M	P M	P M		P M	P M	
9 00	1 15		Rochester	4 10	8 00	
9 18	1 35		Bridgeport	3 55	7 45	
9 30	1 47		Portland	3 00	7 15	
10 0	2 15		Brush Run	2 45	7 10	
10 24	2 40		Lagrange	2 25	6 55	
10 52	3 06		Shumburgh	1 55	6 25	
11 12	3 25		Jeddo	1 10	6 00	
11 40	4 15		Tiffany	12 50	5 50	
12 10	4 45		Yellow Creek	12 15	5 30	
12 30	5 0		Wellsville	11 50	5 20	
12 43	5 15		Liverpool	11 44	4 57	
12 4			Smith's Ferry	11 32	4 45	
12 59			Industry	11 16	4 30	
1 7			Frankfort	10 55	4 10	
1 20	5 48		Patterson	9 45	3 00	

NEW CASTLE BRANCH.

Leave New Castle at 6 A M, Darlington 6 30, Wampum 6 42, Enon Valley 6 50, Princeton 7 0, Prospect 7 10, Ellwood City 7 20, Wheeling 7 30, Ellwood City 8 00, Prospect 8 10, Princeton 8 20, Enon Valley 8 30, Darlington 8 40, Arrive at New Castle 8 50 A M.

Leave New Castle at 12 30, Darlington 12 40, Wampum 12 50, Enon Valley 1 00, Princeton 1 10, Prospect 1 20, Ellwood City 1 30, Wheeling 1 40, Ellwood City 1 50, Prospect 2 00, Princeton 2 10, Enon Valley 2 20, Darlington 2 30, Arrive at New Castle 2 40 P M.

Connections at Pittsburg with the Pennsylvania Railroad for Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and Boston.

At Steubenville with the Steubenville and Indiana Railroad for Cadiz, Cushocton, Newark, Columbus and Cincinnati.

At Wheeling with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for Cumberland, Fredricksburg, Washington and Baltimore. Also, with Steamers for Marietta, Parkersburg and points on the Ohio River.

At Cleveland with the Lake Shore and Cleveland & Toledo Railroads for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Canada and New York; Toledo, Chicago, Burlington, Rock Island, Davenport, Galena, Racine, Milwaukee, St. Paul and the North West.

Tickets can be purchased at the Office on the Line, also at all the principal Ticket offices of the various connecting Roads.

Fare as low as by any other Route.

J. DURAND, Supt. Superintendent's Office C. & P. R. R., Cleveland, March 6, 1857.

CLEVELAND & ERIE R. R.

1857.—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—1857.

ON and after August 3, 1857, and until further notice, Passenger Trains will run as follows, viz:

LEAVE CLEVELAND,

8 00 A M Mail Train stops at all Way Stations except Wickliffe, Perry, Unionville and Savbrook, and arrive at Erie 1 40 P M. Dunkirk 2 55 P M. Buffalo 5 30 P M.

4 20 P M Cincinnati Express Train stops at Painesville, Ashtabula, and Girard only, and arrives at Erie 7 34 P M. Dunkirk 9 25 P M. Buffalo 10 50 P M.

8 30 P M Night Express Train stops at Painesville, Ashtabula, Conneaut and Girard only, and arrives at Erie 1 10 A M. Buffalo 5 05 A M.

LEAVE ERIE,

6 00 A M Night Express Train stops at Girard, Conneaut, Ashtabula, Malloon and Painesville only, and arrives at Cleveland 4 20 A M.

10 00 A M Mail Train stops at all Way Stations except Saybrook, Unionville, Perry, Mentor and Wickliffe and arrives at Cleveland at 2 30 P M.

1 00 P M Express Train stops at Girard, Conneaut, Ashtabula and Painesville only, and arrives at Cleveland 5 05 P M.

At all the through trains going Westward connect at Cleveland with trains for Toledo, Chicago, Columbus, Cincinnati, &c., &c. Also at the through trains going Eastward connect at Dunkirk with the N. Y. & E. R. R., and at Buffalo with those of the New York Central and Buffalo and New York City Railroads.

Office of C. & E. R. R., June 15, 1857. H. NOTTINGHAM, Supt.

BEFORE offering these Wafers to the Public, they were thoroughly tested, and the Proprietors can now confidently recommend them as a certain Remedy for EXPELLING WORMS FROM THE SYSTEM. They contain no Calomel or Mercury in any form, or any other injurious ingredients, and may be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. The Wafers are free from the objections to most other Vermifuges, as they are PLEASANT TO THE TASTE. "Children will eat them as readily as Candy." They have been before the public less than one year, and within that time have paved for themselves a reputation unprecedented in the annals of medicine. They are used and recommended by our first Physicians and most respectable families with the most marked success.

Prepared and sold, Wholesale and Retail, by CLARK & BALDWIN, (Successor to Burton & Herron,) Wholesale and Retail Druggist, No. 5 Reed House, Erie, Pa. STEPHEN PAUL & Co., 140 Chambers Street, N. Y. Wholesale Agents. Price 2 Cents per Box. Dec 13, 1856—1y

Erie, Dec 12th, 1856. Messrs. Clark & Baldwin.—GENTS.—I have for some time past been prescribing your "Anthelmintic Wafers," and I must say that in my long practice I have never yet found a "certain, safe and pleasant remedy for worms" as the Wafers prove themselves to be. I am daily recommending them to my friends and patients and am happy to say in every instance with the most marked success. They have never failed in a single case, operating as effectually upon adults as children. They have the advantage over vermifuges being so pleasant to the taste that children will eat them as readily as sweet. Being personally acquainted with their composition, I unhesitatingly pronounce them the best worm specific now in use, and it can be administered to the youngest infant with perfect safety. I most confidently recommend them to the patronage of the public. P. FAULKNER, M. D.

For sale in Girard by J. A. White and John S. Foster; Waterford by Copp & Curtis; Edinboro by H. R. Terry and W. S. Proudfit; Millcreek by S. N. McCreary; Lockport by J. M. Barnes and Wm. Tyler; Albion by Davenport & Flowers, Concord by J. M. Fay; Springfield & Reeds by Wm H. Townsend; West Springfield by Riley Potter; Fairview by R. Pettis; North East by Jones & Jewett, and by Druggists generally.

HAMS.—A very choice article of Cincinnati Sugar Cured Canvassed Hams, now opening and for sale at HANSON'S. Erie, May 30, 1857.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, a general assortment of Wood and Willow Ware, comprising Tubs, Pails, Market Baskets, &c., &c., at J. JOHNSTON & BROS.

TIERCES Cincinnati Sugar cured hams on hand at No. 5 Bonnel Block and for sale by J. McCARTER. Erie, June 27, 1857.

MICROSCOPES for examining bank notes, and Spectacles for everybody, will be found in abundance at the store of A. LOOMIS. July 25, 1857.—tf.

ORANGES & LEMONS, for sale by the box or dozen, at J. JOHNSTON & BROS. April 25.

Select Poetry.

EARLY RISING.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

"And blest the man who first invented sleep,"
So Sancho Panza said, and so say I;
And bless him also that he didn't keep
His great discovery to himself; or try
To make it—as the lucky fellow might
A close monopoly by a "patent right!"

Yes—blest the man who first invented sleep
(I really can't avoid the iteration);
But blast the man, with curses loud and deep,
Whoever the rascal's name, age, or station
Who first invented, and went round advising
That artificial night was—Early Rising!

"Tis with the lark and with the lark to bed
Conveys some solemn sentimental idea,
And seems like these are very cheaply said
But when he adds—himself a fool or fowl—
Lies perhaps in a cold bed till nine and full,
Well, then, I think the lark has early beds at all.

For, in the first place, honest folks to be abed,
Prior to the morning, if I reason right
And he who cannot keep his precious head
Upon his pillow, till it's fairly light
And so long after his forty-winking
Is apt to know every or else he drinks!

Or, supposing we sing about the "Seasons," and
It says glorious thing to KISS in season,
Is it then he said—lying—in his bed
At ten o'clock A. M.—the very reason
He wrote so unmeaningly. The simple fact is,
His preaching wasn't sanctioned by his practice.

For, doubtless, well to the sometimes awake
To take to bed, and awake to truth
But when, alas! a review we take
Of our best deeds and days, we find, in sooth
Of the hours that leave the sight at cause to weep,
Are those we've passed in childhood or asleep!

So, 'tis said that to leave the world a while
Of the soft visions of the gentle night
Is free, at least, from mortal care or guile
For live, as only in the angels sight,
In sleep's sweet realm so easily shut in,
Where, at the worst, we only DREAM of sin!

So, let us sleep, and give the Maker praise
I think the lad who, when his father thought
To whip his morning nap he backwarded phrase
Of exquisite scorn, by early snapper caught,
Should, "serve him right"—it's not at all surprising
The worm was punished, for early rising.

Choice Miscellany.

From the Louisville Times.

THE BROTHER AND SISTER.

A manly form and face had he,
Fair as a God, which death then
Yet not for her—she did not see
Its grave that charm I all other eyes
Her voice had music a magic spell,
Each angel's whispers on the
And rain its sweet accents fell
The [illegible] could [illegible]

On the first day of June, 1829, I embarked on the steamer Belle Martin, bound from the port of New Orleans to St. Louis. As all will remember who have travelled on the western waters, the cabin devoted to the use of the ladies is situated on the same floor, behind that of the gentlemen, from which it is only seperated by folding doors, closed at night, but open during the day, and consequently then revealing the entire length of the hall as one immense apartment. In the present instance, as the boat was new and showy in appearance, a fairy, floating palace, and had already acquired a high reputation both for speed and comfort, all the state rooms were filled with the wealth, fashion, and loveliness of the land. I do not, however, mean to say that every person on board answered to any one of the three classes then mentioned; because, in all sets, let of the previous description carrying passengers on the Mississippi or its principal tributaries, there may always be found a free sprinkling of swindlers and gamblers. It is true, the latter class of men do not, at first sight, differ materially, either in their clothing or general aspect from the most gentlemanly and respectable individuals with whom they are intermingled. But one that has been long familiar with the species referred to, seldom fails to detect them by certain inevitable tokens. They are commonly overdressed, and more especially in the article of jewelry. Like all other animals of prey, their keen eyes look wild and restless, and wander continually, when not employed at the gaming table, as if in search of something lost. Extremely easy of access themselves, they seize every occasion, and even create opportunities, to open an acquaintance with strangers.

As a matter of course, we were well supplied with these chevaliers of the river during our voyage. The singular magnificence of the Belle Martin had doubtless attracted them with the hopes of reaping a golden harvest. Among them was one whose appearance at the first view excited my curiosity, as I never remembered to have seen before a nobler form. He was tall athletic, and straight as an Indian, with long masses of curling hair, dark as the raven's plume falling around his shoulders; a face swarthy, yet handsome in its mere physical outlines, but wearing a doubtful expression, midway between a smile and a sneer, and eyes black as night, cold, and gleaming. He walked the whole length of the cabin, back and forth, with unquiet steps, giving side glances of the sharpest scrutiny, apparently at every thing and every person on the boat. Upon inquiring of the captain, I learned that this man was the famous, or rather notorious, Frank Foeman, of Arkansas, more celebrated if possible, for his desperate duels than even for his success as a gambler. After a while, as if satisfied with the result of his survey within the hall, he went out on the deck, and I lost sight of him for a time.

My attention then happened to be drawn towards two individuals, a young gentleman and lady, whose peculiar, yet perfectly decorous conduct soon became the subject of common observation. They strayed here and there, over all parts of the vessel, as if in a museum of strange specimens, examining everything by turns with looks of beaming enthusiasm. It might be readily inferred that they had never been on board a steamer before—at least, such was the general impression caused by their actions. But what was especially remarkable, although enjoying their inspection, as it seemed, in the highest degree, they never addressed each other even so much as in a whisper, and the female appeared to have an unaccountable passion for testing every object by feeling it with her right hand, while her left never let go its hold on the other's arm, as if she were afraid of falling; and yet her gait, though gentle and timid, was light and airy as the tread of the antelope. Having completed their exploration of all other localities, the couple returned to the ladies' cabin.

Their personal characteristics also deserve a passing notice. The young man, who could scarcely have arrived at the age of majority, was of the ordinary stature, and somewhat slender; but from the admirable symmetry of his round, elastic limbs, as well as the surprising quickness of their motions, he might, nevertheless, be supposed to possess considerable strength and the greatest activity. His features were fair and comely, and his fine blue eyes the most piercing that I ever saw in a human head.

The female was in the earliest bloom of youth, perhaps on the verge of sixteen summers, and never did that dewey spring-time of life offer to the gazer's view a sweeter flower. Her face was soft and tender in its expression as that of a child and looked as if it never had lost the infant innocence which blessed it in the golden dawn of first existence; and her slight, fairy like figure showed not a single defect in the exquisite harmony of its proportions. In short, the sternest critic could find but one fault in this model of feminine beauty. Her eyes were large, and of the deepest, purest azure, like the heaven of the sunny south; yet, in some degree, they were wanting in the beamy, gem-like lustre which makes the visual orbs literally windows of the soul. It is true they might be still compared to stars, but they did not glow and sparkle, and resembled rather the silver light of the planets shinnig through the snowy mist of a pellucid cloud. Besides, they wore a look of meek timidity mingled with unimaginable sadness, such as produced, in every beholder's heart, affectionate pity more than love.

Actuated by inquisitiveness, I asked the captain of the vessel—"Who are these two young persons apparently so fondly devoted to each other, and yet never exchanging a word?"

"I cannot inform you," he replied, "but you can see by applying to the clerk."

I immediately went to the office, and the line being pointed out on the book, registering their arrival and separate state rooms, told only their names, "Alfred Greenleaf, and his sister Iona."

At this moment, I heard the clear ringing of gold pieces behind me, and turning round, beheld Frank Foeman and two other gamblers seated at a table, and preparing for a game of poker. The pastime proceeded, and large sums of money changed hands with startling rapidity; but I soon discovered that the play was a mere sham, got up for the purpose of alluring the unwary and inexperienced into the glittering snare. My eyes soon wandered from the board in the direction of the ladies' cabin, and met a vision that rivetted their gaze. The young stranger, Alfred Greenleaf, was standing, with flushed and excited features, his keen blue eyes fixed on the card table with a glance like that of the eagle at its prey, while his sister, the lovely Iona, with a sad beseeching countenance, endeavored to draw him back by the arm to his seat on the sofa.—He turned towards her with a frown of anger, yet she did not relax her hold, or cease her fruitless efforts. Neither of them spoke a word, but seemed to be dumb actors in this strange pantomime. After a few minutes, the brother broke away with a hoarse, guttural cry, like that of an enraged wild animal, and immediately approached the gamblers. He then hung over the board with looks of enthusiastic delight, watching every change in the luck, as eagerly as if he were personally interested. These signs could not fail to be noticed by the sharpers, and Frank Foeman, at length, addressed him with the courteous invitation—"Would you like to take a hand with us? We are only playing for amusement."

The youth did not answer in words, but by actions. He instantly seated himself at the table and placed at his elbow a heavy purse of gold and a large pocket book stuffed full of bank notes; and then, for the first time, the game commenced in earnest. In a brief space, the three confederates discovered to their cost that they had committed a serious mistake in assuming that their adversary was a novice. He held his own against all of them united, and at last took the lead and kept it for hours. The bets were, occasionally, enormous, but Alfred Greenleaf could neither be frightened nor conquered by any phase in the evolutions of chance or skill. He appeared to read the intentions of his opponents, by looking into their eyes, with the infallibility of a natural instinct. But still he did not speak. He rapped his knuckles on the board as the only token when he wished to "pass" on a poor hand, and he made all his wagers by laying down the amount in actual cash.

I must confess that the agitation of the other bystanders was, for a time, overcome by the changes of the game, and even the mute, in spite of himself, betrayed the mortified or satisfied feelings painted on the faces of the professional sharks, my own glance was chiefly turned towards a different object. I observed that the sister of the youth manifested a painful anxiety in regard to the dangerous amusement in which he was engaged. At times, her mournful features were bathed in tears, and then she would rise up and move in a little circuit round the parlor, wringing her hands as if in agony, and displaying every symptom of grief and gloomy apprehension. Finally, she entered the gentleman's cabin, and with slow and faltering steps advanced in the direction of the card table. She looked like one walking in a dream, and appeared not to be guided by sight, but rather by the loud ringing of the coin which the gamblers were almost incessantly throwing down on the table. I was standing, at the moment, about ten feet from the players, and a dense circle of spectators intervened betwixt myself and them. The young lady approached, in a right line, to the very point which I occupied, and her sad blue eyes, with a vacant expression, as I fancied, were fixed on my face. She paused, however, when within one step of my position, and stretching out her hand, touched my arm. Her lips parted, and she murmured, in tones of such low, sweet, indescribable music, that I thought she was going to sing—"Pardon me, sir; I am seeking for my brother."

"He is engaged at the card table," I replied, wondering immeasurably at her strange behavior.

"Alas! I knew that," she said, with a profound sigh; "but my eyes cannot distinguish him from the others. I am blind!" She uttered the last sentence in accents so unspeakably mournful, that I felt as if I could weep like a child. The whole truth flashed upon me at once, like a burst of sunshine from behind a passing cloud. All the singularity of her previous conduct was accounted for. Yes, those eyes, so blue, so beautiful, so like the tints of a summer sky, could not see, had never seen, the rich world of color which is more than half the sensible universe! For her, there had never been green on the grass, or glory in the flowers, or splendor in the light of the sun. In her moonless memory there were no diamond dawns, no radiant red evenings, no gleaming rainbows, no golden stars. She had been doomed from her very cradle to linger through life in everlasting darkness!

Arousing myself, with an effort, from such unpleasant reflections, I inquired in a kind voice—"Shall I tell your brother that you desire to speak with him?"

"You cannot tell him anything," she answered, with tears. "He is destitute of hearing, as I am of sight!"

This information explained the peculiar eccentricities that I had remarked in the acts of the young man from the instant when I first perceived him, and especially his silence during the game. But what an astonishing calamity was this! Here were two members of the same family afflicted by nature with similar misfortunes, each wanting a main avenue by which the soul communicates with the material forms and elements around it.

"Can I assist you in any way?" I asked, compassionately.

"Yes," she said, "lead me to my brother, and place my hand on his shoulder."

"Excuse the seeming discourtesy," I remarked; "but suffer me to say, with the greatest respect, that this is no place for one so beatiful and innocent as you. Already, rude and vulgar eyes are beginning to wander this way. Allow me to conduct you back into the parlor."

"Ah, me! how can I go and leave him!" sobbed the blind girl, turning pale, as if about to faint at the thought of some danger that I was utterly at a loss to imagine.

"You brother appears to be in a fair way of providing for himself," I answered, in order to console her; "he has nearly won all the money on the board."

"Oh! that is the reason for my fears," she replied, with a cold shudder; "for then the others will commence cheating, and as he cannot remonstrate with words, he will do it with blows, and life blood will be shed, as it has been before; for he is dreadful in his wrath, when aroused."

At the very instant, as she ceased speaking, I heard the same wild, guttural cry which, as I have previously mentioned, young Greenleaf uttered as he broke away from his sister in the ladies' cabin. She heard it also, and as if in nameless terror, hastened away to the parlor.—Then came the sound of a slight stroke, like a slap in the face, next a powerful blow, a heavy fall, a scuffle, and immediately the most frantic confusion reigned throughout the hall. Some voices exclaimed, "Part them! part them!" Others shouted as vehemently, "No, no! let them alone—let them fight it out!" Finally, the roar of a pistol suddenly sounded, and the throng scattered in affright from their perilous proximity to the scene of conflict, when I was enabled to obtain a fair view of the situation of the parties. They were standing, separated by the distance of not more than three feet, gazing into each other's eyes with looks of hatred and malignity the most absolutely horrible that I ever witnessed, before or since, on the human countenance.—Greenleaf, entirely unhurt, clutched the hilt of a dagger, from which the blade had been broken off in the rencontre; and Frank Foeman, his features being disfigured by bleeding wounds, held in his right hand the pistol just discharged, and which still smoked at the muzzle.

"Dare you give me the satisfaction of a gentleman?" asked Foeman in fierce tones, almost inarticulate with rage.

The mute snatched from coat-pocket a small slate, and inscribed upon it, with a pencil—"Say what you wish here, for I am deaf." And he presented this to his enemy.

The latter took the slate, and wrote his previous inquiry.

The mute replied in the same way—"Yes."

"When?" wrote Foeman.

"At the next woodyard where the boat stops," answered Greenleaf.

"What are to be the weapons?"

"Pistols, at ten paces," was the response.

"Have you a second?" interrogated the Arkansas duelist.

"I can procure one," answered the mute.—He then traced on the slate in large letters—"Will any gentleman present be so kind as to stand my friend?" and held it up in view of the spectators.

John Turner, the famous keeper of a pistol gallery in New Orleans, advanced and signified his willingness to comply with the request; and the proper arrangements were soon completed for the hostile interview.

An hour afterwards, the steamer landed to take in wood; and the principals, with their seconds, went ashore, followed by most of the male passengers. The weapons being already loaded, the adversaries were placed in position at the distance agreed on, and awaited in silence the signal. This was to be the dropping of a white handkerchief, after being waved three several times, from the hand of John Turner.

I was particularly struck with the strong contrast exhibited between the different expressions which the visages of the two mortal enemies wore. It is true both looked equally brave, without the least tremulous token of fear for the result. But the features of Foeman, as he stood with an unwavering finger on the hair-trigger, were writhing spasmodically with a grim smile of the most intensely murderous meaning, as if perfectly sure of his revenge, while the face of the mute seemed suffused with a warm glow of enthusiastic excitement, like the sunlight on the countenance of the warrior when the shouts of victory are ringing in his ear. The eye of the Arkansas duellist was appalling in the cold cruelty of its gaze, that of the other flashed triumphantly and piercingly as the eagle's when that bird of heaven singles out its inevitable victim from afar.

At length, John Turner waved the piece of snowy cambric once, twice, three times, and let it fall; but before it even touched the ground, the mute had discharged his weapon, and Foeman dropped to the earth a corpse, his pistol roaring harmlessly as he fell.

Again the mute uttered that hoarse guttural cry of his, loud as the yell of some wild beast, and seemingly combining the scream of the panther with the ominous howl of the wolf. He had sent his bullet directly through the centre of his enemy's forehead.

His gambling friends carried the body of the deceased back to the boat, to be interred at the next town by the river; and soon we all went steaming once more up the current. Fifteen minutes afterwards we met a vessel coming downwards. Our captain hailed her, and much to my individual regret, as I had hoped to learn more in relation to so singular a pair, the mute and his blind sister left us, and got on board the other steamer. That was the last I ever saw or heard of either one of them. But the sad, child-like face of the beautiful blind girl, and the musical murmurs of her voice—the sweetest that I can ever hope shall whisper in my ears again—have since haunted many a dream, and will linger in my memory while life shall hold one fainting ray from the light of departed days.

President Buchanan at Bedford.

A correspondent of the Bedford (Pa.) Gazette thus speaks of President Buchanan's visit to the Springs:

His Excellency, James Buchanan, President of the United States, arrived at Bedford Springs on Thursday of last week, accompanied by his niece, Miss Lane, and Miss Rebecca Black, daughter of the Attorney General. So quiet were his movements that his presence at the Springs was the first intimation that the visitors had of his intention to be there; and he seems to have left Washington in the same unostentatious manner, but few having any knowledge of his intended visit until after his departure.

The President looks remarkably well, and walks as firm and erect as he did twenty years ago. He was cordially and enthusiastically welcomed to the Springs, by the immense audience, in a beautiful little incident which occurred at the dinner table an hour or two after his arrival. When seated, his honor, Judge Burnside, in the name of the ladies and gentlemen present, extended to him a cordial welcome, and when the President rose to reply, (which he did in that courteous, easy and dignified style so peculiar to himself,) the entire company rose to their feet as a testimonial of their high respect for the greatest statesman now living. The effect of his speech was such as to make all feel entirely at home in his company; and, without any reserve, all soon made his personal acquaintance.

Divested of show or ceremony, Mr. Buchanan is seen mixing