ERIE, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1858.

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HOOMBRANS.

and the created billow, and the bearing waters flow, as to see-bard flade her pillow, to the citatoning mo set and slow,

Metand slow, gand leasty ! robed in spleas sub-thy silent foot no rest ? pure sy moves root no rest? painty smile, so soft and tenden fe's spen a hindred brought? soft and alow The footstops go,

per of beauty? cases thou ever fee thy lonely task febbli ! ME TOLONE, MOTOR, MOTOR, invering thee from bowe Soft and slow

mare ! thy made of beauty we lope will oft meen ; man, thy holy daty,

IN OVER THE VALLEY Jun Harper's Magazine

an dead. I had never loved herell speak frankly-never loved her : her ake I cast away the one priceday life. I think every buman exin moment of fate—its moment pides apple of the Hesperides hangs he bough -- how is it that so few of me such to pluck it? The decision of her may open for us the gate of the ordens, where are flowers, and sun. gr purer than any breezes of earth; or some far-off, unattainable good three of the lamps forever and for jet we seek no counsel. We stretch set and grasp blindly at the future, in we have only ourselves to blame he them back pierced sorely with

that hour, its perils, its temptarast I am about to tell you we Bertha Payson from my infanouly a year younger than [ her face, far away back among isious of my boyhood. It looked does now, pure and pale, yet proud vere calm as a full lake underpeath on, deep as the seams clear, un-Her hair was soft, and smooth She wore it plainly banded away thoughtful forehead. The pure white of her complexion contrasttrue lips It was relieved by no issur, even in the checks wated for you a beauty, and vel

wasertha Payson had the noblest eres tall, and lithe, and mr. low. and musical. From my tool she had seemed to me like some mit, pure enough for worship, but, m- I had thought, not warm enough

teenty before I began to understand I had just graduated at Havard. home-perhaps a little less dogmatmeted than the majority of newly-ik's—full of lofty aspirations, gener-a and romantic dreams I was mi, and romantic dreams. I was inful in love, but I never thought of n Bertha Payson, wy nost noighbor's The ideal lady of my fancy was far - lary oresture, with the golden bair eyes of Tenayson's dream --- an

"Airy, fairy Lilian,"

t to the mean time. I leohed forward are to Bertha's companionabin. To had in me." There wer nothing in me so glorious that it did not take new Athe giances of her aves kindled over theme thought which her far reach-M set conquered pefore me, and an

in before I thought of looking of wed face with a lover's pession, waght her society? I person the phange could never come to that form of grace, in the delicions morning twilight. er seen it anywhere but in Ryefield. touse that, from the hills overtopping

ey of the Uninebong the mist rises co le's distance, it looks like some strange Whoreve, perchance, Curtis's Plying at of sume silent cove, might out the Passionate as it was pure, slumbored hert, Bertha looking out over the mist

lowed her words. If started and incided way stoop hill. After aclitale ! I limbed round to see if the same marking attribute of the most will roll goldenly away, and we shall be said the same marking attribute still see as we are seen, and know as we are known."

Also: I was her system I comply my field, in some incantions step, against the roots of a tree from that proud heart of Bertha Payson; showing me etc. Thank God, she here knew how lonly which the miring rains shift incahed many the carth. I was thrown headleng and visionally to fruit of the Hesperides, lured by the fair-ments the for companionable—how my spirit panted for a the ground. I was exampled far a measurement. My first sensation of esturning equationsmess was a pleasant one. I felt Berthe's enol band moon my forehead. Bhe had run swiftly to a meigh, boring spring, and, with quick presence of mind, had seturated her handkurchief and mine, and now she was bathing my brow with the wester. I did not open my eyes at first. It was so pleas-ant to lie there and receive her qualle ministrations. At length I fall her place her six close to my lips. By a resulting effort I held my breath. I wished to try her. She thought I was dead. She did not shrick or most, only, as if against her will, a single cry, low and essents:

ful, cocenal her.
"Oh, Frank, derling; darling!" I plowly opened my byes and met hers. There was a look in them I here never meen in any other woman's hefers or since. Then Likhing that Bertha Payson could love; that she did love me with a love that not come women in one thousand could even antiquetand. I my that underneath the marble of ber heart, her passionate woman's heart, was flame; but it was flame as pure as the heaven-kindled fires on the alter of the God of the Hebrays. I know that she loved me, and, in the same moment, I knew that with all the might of my beart I loved herthat she alone was the woman to whom mind she soul could do homage and say, "I have found my queen." But I did not speak of leve them. I know she must have read my glance as I had read hers; but she only said, very quietly. "Thank God that you are alive. I must leave you now to see about getting some one to.

take you home."
"No, I can walk if you help me." I made the effort, but I could not rine. least attempt to move caused me such exquisite pain that I began to think my injuries must be severe, I said, reluctantly.
"I am very sorry, Bertha. I shall have to let you go. I see it is impossible for me to

shoulders and arranged it so as to make the position in which my bead was lying a little easier. Then she tripped away, and, I ging there, I meet Berthu then and there? I answered these watched, half dreamily, her light figure go out questions to sayed by climbing on silently and of sight down the hill side. The time of her absence seemed to me very short. Except when attempted-to move I felt little pain, and never had my soul been so flooded with happiness. I she was, she had not been too proud to weep.loved Berths-I was beloved by her. I felt too The tears glittered heavily on her iden lashes. weak to speculate about the future. I only re. She made so vain attempt to conceal them joiced in the present.

Soon Bertha returned with the village doctor and two or three sturdy assistants Arranging a bastily constructed litter they started to bear me down the hill. At the first jelt the metion caused me intense pain. With a longing for sympathy, I stretched out my hand. Bertha nader-stood me, and faid her own in it; and so, with her walking beside me, I was burne

No bones had been broken by my fall. My injuries were all internal, though not dangerous; sion was too reverent for light or hasty utterance I resolved to wait until I could stand did love me -you did love me Do not wreek you wanted to sek me that question. I could tion, one day hast week, she sent for John Letiwith her again upon the hill-top where I had your own life and mine."

aret read my heart's answer in her eyes When at length I could go out, my first kind and attentive, he seemed to take so much have you to speak to me of love? pride in his success, that I could not refuse his . nvitation to take my first walk to his house, and drink a sup of ten with his wife and a friend she had staying with her. It is with this friend only that my story has to do

God knows I did not willingly put myself in the way of temptation. How could I sell that, sitting that spmmer afternoon is Dr Groupe's quiet parlor, I should find a Circe?

"Miss Ireton," said the Doctor's deep, see rous voice as I entered the room, and before me rose a young, slight figure, robed in white, with roses un her bosom, roses on her sheek, roses in the golden hair that lay in long ringlets upon in sever scaled any beight of lofty her dainty shoulders, and clustered around proud little head. Her eyes were bright and full of smiles; dimples played at hide-and-cook mone of my life grow better and among her cheeks' ruess; her lips were full and has serone atmosphere of her ap red, and her complexion wonderfully clear, with a quick changing color, infinitely charming.— Nellie Ireton was indeed beautiful. Sometimes -even now, out of the darkness of death and the grave-that face rises up to me, and I see gres her reason to believe that I her stand before me ease more, in all her witch-The other interpretation could a jug loveliness, as she stood that summer afterin let to pure, so single hearted, so noon. If you had seen her then you would have per apon the cagerness with which. I thought that she was immortal—that death and

those eyes of light.

It only riser, and often, even before marise, I went through the narrow in the nature of things that any man could love antic wicket gate, which divided out her as reverently as I loved Bertha. She could have a reverently as I loved Bertha's self-aborgabers, to persuade ther to joik the in not have comprehended Bertha's self-abnegation, her heroism, her entire freedom from all vanity, all desire for triumph. And yet her dominion over the senses was absolute. I was a born worshiper of beauty. I could not help admiring the airy grace of her movements, the sparkling changes of her face, the smiles which hevered so arolly about her lips. Days passed, inight take his long and wonderful and no fly was ever more hopelessly entangled a phanton Maid of the Miss, safting in a spider's net than I in the meshes of her stuff arms. the surples are the passion keel, and go was simply incredulous and astonished. Then a the suprise into allence and chadows wild trouble began to darken the clear gray of home o'priopping hills Bertha and I her eyes. All this time I leved her. A single the coming of many a summer! bone of her voice had more power over my hight was in one of these enchanted est nature than all the enchantment of the oth first learned that a woman's heart, and yet I could not break away from the fatal the watching, as usual, the sea of paragraph about the phanes were volves the history of many a man's marriage between the phanes were volves the history of many a man's marriage between the control of the control of

a krange crew. Then we stood silent sides my own.

The Bertha looking out over the mist. Just at the right time Miss Ireton brought. Just at the right time pains are unable properties and the dilatting eyes, growing so new competitor into the field. In a young law-statement motion—

and the dilatting eyes, growing so new competitor into the field. In a young law-statement then visiting in the place I found a rival. Nellie was a good tectician. She played that and an area of against each other most adroitly, until we the toderneath this seeming see tay were each inspired with all a gamester's eagerpresent and leveliest valley in Conperson to wis. Bertha had now withdraws herself was thinking how like it was to from my society almost altogether. Indeed. equiteboos where whose seldom visited her; but when I did I only new clistences—men and womer whose is a rail denser and more imposed to the mist over the valley, screening ing I passed at Dr. Greene's. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. Every even her in the presence of her mother. Every even ing I passed at Dr. Greene's. At last, in one into the presence of her mother. At last, in one into the passed at Dr. Greene's. At last, in one into the presence of her mother. I properly the passed at Dr. Greene's. At last, in one into the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother in the presence of her mother. At last, in one in the presence of her mother in t nang how; the mist looks like a "Yes," when the golden head, seek gith fully as to longer; it is beginning to our! as much triumph as tenderness upon my shellthe structure; some we shall see the der, when I would have present the kine of bethis the three white houses, its war trothet upon her lips, a spirinhydder can through the little speaks of bright waters. All my worse. I elected my spee, for a moment, at the time. etes the from all prout beares the in the strangle to regain my self-command, and if findenty away, and we shall see there, before my closed syna, i. now Bartha standard and there, before my closed syna, i. now Bartha standard and and I looked at her imprired from

"Some time, even thus, from all period bearte the mist will roll goldenly away, and we shall at the closed gates of Eden. We have but one birth and one death, and the charmed hour of fate comes but once to life. My betrothed was speaking, I roused myself

te listen.

"I liked you the very first time I mw you,
Mr. Osborne; and I meant to make you like me. You see I thought it would be more diffiomit, for Dr. Greene told: me you were more than half in love with that pale, prond, Bertha Payeson, and I meant to see if I couldn't make you

citement of the love chase was ever, and the young law student had subsided into the quiet friend of my affianced, I could not conceal from myself that I had not the seal to my own mad young issuestudent had subsided into the quiet friend of my affanced, I could not conceal from myself that I had set the seal to my own mad folly, and condemmed myself to an eternal, yet unavailing despair. I carefully avoided any opportunity of seeing Bertha: I would not have dayed, to trust myself in her presence

It was the day before my bridgh. So far had

dered to trust myself in her presence
It was the day before my bridgl. So far had I stavessed my path of thorns. I rose early and last breath she told one that I had made her very went out of doors. One more walk I would happy. When I steed ever her grave I mourn have to the hill where the knewledge of Bertha's love had some to me—down whose slopes I had been horne with her hand in mine. It was San west out of doors. One more walk I would been horse with her hand in mine. Is was September, but it had been a cool, damp summer, and, the verdure along the hill side was still frosh as in June. I climbed it rapidly. When I was within a few rods of its summit I looked up. A tall, slight figure was clearly defined against the sky. Should I so on? Dared I against the sky. Should I go on? Dared I me it a wild turn or joy uid sometimes make against the sky. Should I go on? Dared I my heart strings quiver when I thought of the In five minutes I stood at Bertha's side. She

had not heard my approach Proud woman as met my glance steadfastly.

"Bertha," I said, in a choking voice, "I did not think to find you here." "Or I you," she snawared. "See, the mist lies as heavily over the valley as when we stood here last. How little the seeme is changed !" "And how much-every thing else is!" I interrupted her, wildly. "Bertha, it may be mad. ly for a time. ness or stn, but I must speak. I love you better never with such passion, such despair, Is it too late? Must it be too late?"

all this time Bertha was like an angel of light.

She shared with my mother the labor of nursinger my. Then her hip curied "Would you be twice a traitor, Frank Osliked it better, sat by me in allegee. It was aix borne?"

weeks before I was again able to walk out; but weeks before I was again able to walk out; but return to my only true allegiance Nellie's but return to my only true allegiance Nellie's With all my soul I worshipped her; but my pas pride would be wounded, but her heart would not suffer much And you, oh! Berthe, you

isit was made to Dr. Greene. He had been so you will be the husband of another What right love you once, but that dream is plat. If you were free tooday I could not trust my happiness but you yourself made my love a sin. I could

> "Is there no hope, Bertha?" "Nouse!"
>
> I know that it is dead—dead utterly. You can stand, have taken down the facts, as Mrs. Charles But I could not so give her up. The hour never again kindle the life in its could corpse. If related them, for the purpose of giving them to had come I had dreamed of through my long you wronged me once, I forgive you. If you the public in pamphlet form. They both bear convalescenc. I stood with Bertha again upon are unhappy, I pity you. On earth I can never testimony to the good character and standing of the hill top where I had meant to tell her my have a dearer friend than you, but the flame on the lady who makes the revelation, and would love. I must plead with her a little longer.— my heart's altar is berned to white sches. I can regard anything coming from her as entitled to Scarcely knowing what I said, I assailed her with wild prayers I poured out my very soul at her feet But she only looked at me with her dark, wistful eyes, and returned the same firm, represented No. At last I was silent. I saw it shadow of hone. I there away from their wist.

Bertha But give me your hand once more, as anguish of my despair. Oh, Bertha, Berthal you did that morning. Friends claim that much,

She laid her fingers in mine. They did not tremble, but they were very cold. She said. with a deep, pathetic earnestness, ing. But you must think such thoughts no longer. Frank, happiness only come to us in the right. Your duty now is to Miss Ireton .-Fulfill it, I conjure you. You have a woman's happiness in your keeping. You must answer to God for it. I conjure you to make her future bright. Trust nothing to her light-hearteduess. I tell you no woman's heart is light enough to bear up under any want of love from the man for whom she has given up all things. Do your duty, and you will find comfort even

yet. Good-by, Frank." She turned away, and once more, as on that other morning, I watched her light figure tripping down the bill. Her step was firm. Her heart must have been strong. She did not once look back. I watched her till I could see her no longer, and then I turned and looked moodily over the valley. Already the mist had parted, and before the sun's flery eye the valley lay unshrouded, undisguised, as our souls must stand some day before His eye at whose word the first sun rose and the last sun will set. I thought of the solemn import of Bertha's words. I had indeed a duty to do. I could lay my burden of sin and punishment on no other shoulders. It lamb who had been fed upon mashed away from Bertha and asked her to be my wife. I owed her my life now. She should have it. I knelt upon the hill side. I bared my forehead to the cool breeze of the September morning. I cried out to heaven for strength. I think my

prayer was board. The next day I was married. We left Rye field at oace, and for three years I did not return I do believe-thank God for this gleam of comfort—that I made Nellie happy. In her own way she was very fond of me. She loved society, mirth, and fushion. She had them all.

"You know I lim handrems, you provoting tensing, clover old fallow, new don't you?" was usually the conclusion to her hersague; and I its seekings after the Islinite! Thank God that the lark in the meadow was not gladder or merribe than shel

She had been my wife more than two years when she went out, one hitterly sold night, with her fair neck and arms uncovered, and only an opera clock thrown over them, so she drove to a gay party. I had remembrated, but she had pleaded to be allowed to here her own way, and triumph in the more beauty of the external.

with her head on my besets. With almost her love of my youth and remembered that I was

sought Bertha's society. At first it seemed to me that she tried to avoid me, but I persevered. I know the must have felt to the core of her heart the sincerity of my love. Would she ever again return it?

At last, one night, I naked her to go with the next morning to the hill overlooking the valley, where we had stood together so many times in other days She concented. We went up the hill almost in silence when we reached its summit we still stood ailent.

At length I turned to her. ing mist rolled away from over the valley, the the workmen who had built the new school-house, amazement of everybody, poor Belzebub crawled injuries were all internal, though not dangerous; Is it too late? Must it be too late? Must it be too late? Must it be too late? It is it too late? Must it be too late? It is it too late? Must it be too late? It is it too late? Must it be too late? It is it too late? Must it be too late? It is later an amount in wonder, in sorrow. Her dark, searching eyes questioned all this time Bertha was like an angel of light.

Then her in wonder in wonder, in sorrow. Her dark, searching eyes questioned all this time Bertha was like an angel of light.

Then her in wonder in wonder, in sorrow. Her dark, searching eyes questioned all this time Bertha was like an angel of light.

Then her in wonder in wonder, in sorrow was proceded the truth leaked out, and I predict that next I loved you first, last, always. With all the might of my soul I love you new. Will you take me, and weave the broken threads of my knowledge of these prophecies and their fulfit best of it, don't you?

life into brightness at last?" your warm, tender friend, but the day for any thing more is past. There was a time when I would have gone with you to the world's aud; never be your wife."

I looked in her clear, friendly eyes. An enwas of no use of great price I must be contented hereafter all no more prayers. I only shadow that I was silent. I saw it shadow of hope. I turned away from their wistful look. I uttered no more prayers. I only with the alliest of the shadow of hope in them no shadow of hope. I turned away from their wistful look. I uttered no more prayers. I only alliest the shadow of hope in them no shadow of hope. with the glitter of my paste brilliant.

"Well," I said, humbly and sorrowfully enough, "I do not deserve you. You are right, and I was left upon its brow to struggle with the

Look out, my friend. From this eastern window, even now, you can see the mist rolling goldenly away from the valley of the Quinebang. with a deep, pathetic earnestness,
"God bless you, Frank Osbornel I, who
know you so well, believe that you are sincere
in the words you have spoken to me this morning. But you must think such thoughts no
longer Frank happiness only some to us in

longer Frank happiness only some to us in God knows!

> A STRONG-MINDED WOMAN. -- Mr. Clayton, anthor of a book on the Crimean Campaign, met in his journey with a strong minded wemen. He mys:

"We next touched at Malta, taking on board few fresh passengers in lieu of some we had landed there. Among the new comers was a lady of a most violent temper; so ungovernable that she hated mortally all who did not agree entirely with her ideas upon every thing. Her hashand informed us that just before his marriage he was warned of the lady's Sery disposition, and to test the securacy of the information, one evening, as he sat next to her at dinner, he managed cleverly to jog the servant's elbow as a plate was not Nellie Ireton's fault that I had turned and as harmless as water gruss; so the marriage stood the orded fo soup so well? 'Why,' answered the lady, 'I might have appeared indifforest at the time; but, good heavenal you should have only gone into my room a little while afterwards, and seen the marks of my teeth on the

Singular Story-An Angel Visiting Chie. The Kenten (Ohio) Republican gravely relates

the visit of an angel to Orange Township, Han-sock county, in that State. Here is the story. Some time in August last, a bright and intelli-gent little girl, aged fee years, and daughter of Mr. Charles, who resides in the locality described, way, Mrs. A. instantly purchased one for her while playing near the well in the yard, about noon of the day, seemed to dissers something high up in the air, and descending towards her. The attention of the child was so much drawn to the object, that her gase became riveted unon it. and so it drew nearer, she was observed frequently attempting to reach it with her hands, and form a closer acquaintance with the strange viritant.— When the mothr of the child was called to the omit, for Dr. Greene told me you were more than half in love with that pile, proud, Bertha Payon in spite of all."

Son, and I meant to ace if I couldn't make you wing myself to even her is may myself to even her is may myself to even her is may my and I meant to ace if I couldn't make you thing—I, who seald never look at her without a remeracid only the world, little charmer."

There was a meanaful truth in my unever, which should have been here only shrised in secret the figure of another. I chow the which her light heart did not pinetrate. I do think Nellie level me, or, as she said, liked mi, at mall m she was espekie of thing. Her freely manned to the world in the world in the mother of the could have been here only shrised in secret the light heart did not pinetrate. I do think Nellie level me, or, as she said, liked mi, at mall m she was espekie of thing. Her freely manned the world in the mother of the could have been her only the most larger of meether. I cannot level the beard devotion I could never her her, and so this might have been between the order of the could in pression of the appearance of these impression of the appearance of these impression in the mother of impression of the appearance of these impression is the mother and there were still first the presence of an Angel; that she bud talked with life in severy particular with the generally received in pression of the appearance of these impression of the appearance of these im gers from above. To samely account the mother could be no delation in the metter, the mother could be no delation in the metter, the mother could be no delation in the metter, the mother country—and after being satisfied of the reality of the in:

I desting a sting of the precise time when her own death would occur—ahe retired from the spot, taking her little girl with her, and the Angel, of which enables him to look under the hed.—

No one there. Mrs. A. looked as if some one the summers of the United States, which in itself is an immose relief from the cumbirous and arbitrary Maxison system. The people of Northern Mexico will never return to the yoke one that it is the free weath. and the mother's seduces was made deeper by the artices story of the shild, who said that " the Angel told her she would die just two months from the time she first saw it, at precisely twelve clock and twenty-five minutes; that she would be three days in dying; that her death would be unitative. They are always there, those rats. Hus, pose her to be in a trance; that her eyes could not be closed; that her funeral sermon would be preached in three weeks afterward in the new schoolhouse of the neighborhood, by a man whom, together with his horse and buggy, she described, the lid was open.

Husband is unitative. The rat is in the walls reading States, from Monora to San Luis Potost. Husband is the walls in the walls are always there, those rats. Hus, he will examine. Mrs. A. very anxious he should not be closed; that her funeral sermon would be preached in three weeks afterward in the new soloolhouse of the neighborhood, by a man whom, together with his horse and buggy, she described, the lid was open. together with his horse and unggy, and that her friends would have difficulty in procuring the house for the occasion. mother kept the sad secret to berself, and waited for the appointed time, hoping that all might yet go well with her and hers, and not caring to be go well with her and hers, and not caring to be reakoned as one who would attempt to revive the defunct doctrine of Spiritualism. But with the time came the terrible blow! Three days before the time predicted for her death, the little girl fell upon the floor, from whence she was taken to bed, and at the hour and minute foretold, on the third day breathed her lust. Her eyes remained open after death, and could not be closed. Friends, supposing her to be entranced, made many and win afforts to restore her to life. Friends, supposing her to be entranced, made many and vain efforts to restore her to life. A many and vain efforts to restore her to life. A few days after her burial, as Rev. H. P. Darst was passing by that way, a friend of Mrs. Charles called to him, and requested him to tarry awhile, and preach the little girl's funeral sermon. The Reverend gentleman excused himself on the for the great struck to been quiet. Arrived at New York, eld Asserted the series and distinct power it really is; but it is so clearly the duty and interest of eur people to accept this interovement in our Mexican relations, that it can not meet with much delay.

Free and cordial relations with the States become a series and distinct power it really is; but it is so clearly the duty and interest of eur people to accept this interovement in our Mexican relations, that it can not meet with much delay.

Free and cordial relations with the States become of the gentleman excused himself on the great struck to been him, that ground of having prior engagements, but prom- he would leave his buggage at the office for a opens to us the hest and shurtest pathway to the ised to return and do so in a short time. His few days, when he would send for it. He then Pacific and Asiatic trade, and will add another person and equipments corresponded in the most went off. This was more than the great trunk (Onlifernia of golden impulse to our westward militate performance with the prophetic description, could bear, so it kicked, should, and made a progress; and, above all, it sets lines and limits

ments should go out of time with her, but recent: She looked at me steedfastly and serroughly, ly the weight of secreey bearing more crushingly "Frank," she said, with a gentle, pitying as- upon her, she determined to reveal the whole poot, "I oums up here with you because I knew matter, and, in scoordance with this determinayour own life and mine."

\*\*See that you were cheristing hopes about me more, Eq. and Samuel Wood, one of our County that I ought not to let you cherish any longer Commissioners, and to them gave the particulars, the most prominent of which we have given—

\*\*The limit is some than folly, it is an analysis of the source of The gentlemen named are among the oldest, most respectable, and influential citizens of our county, to your keeping. Forget me, or think of me sot cherish it for the husband of another. Frank, action, or in any way assist in giving publicity only as a kind, well-wishing friend."

I conquered it, and on earth it can have no res. to a story, as to the truth of which they had a arrection. By the wild agony of its death-throes ressousble doubt. These gentlemen we under-

A Boston lady who had a somewhat Bec. nanalian spouse, resolved to frighten him into temperance. She therefore, engaged a watch is a stronge and dim spartment. Raising himeyes rested on a man sitting by the store and logether.

moking a cigar. "Where am I?" asked Philander. "In the medical college," said the cigar smok

"What a doing there?" "Going to be cut up!"
"Cut up! How comes that?"

"Why' you died yesterday while you was drunk, and we brought your body here to make 'natomy!" "It's lie! I aint dead!"; "No matter; we bought your carcase anyho

from your wife who had a right to sell it, for it's all the good she ever could make out of you. If

they wall out you up dead or alive."
"You will do it hey?" asked the old sot. "To do sure we will-now-immediately. "Well, look where, can't you let us have some

thing to drink before you begin?"

AMUSING.—A few miles below Poughkeepsie, New York, there now lives, and has lived fer several yours past, a worthy clergyman -- a man, bowever, very short is stature. Upon a cer-

(Md Authracite has a very dear wife-es dear that she costs him on her own private account about aftern thousand dollars a year. Mrs An

summer trip.

Every one knows that the great Seratoga trunk is an unexceptionable trunk. It is collected. of Titanic proportions. Cheeps, the builder of the great pyramid, might have found supple se-commodation for her entire benechold in the great

Berstogs trusk Accordingly down went Mrs. A. to the great watering place, with her great trunk. She hed not bed long there, however, when old Anthrecite received a private telegraph from a friend to inform him that Mrs. A. was flirting desperately with young Belzebub, the son and the heir of eld Belzebub, the great soap boiler. Anthracite instantly takes the train, arrives at the hotel, and inquiring the number of his wife's room, quietly

Mrs. A. turns pale through her paint. Ne-

Hueband, amid the protestations of Mrs. A. and settlers under their revised colonization laws, balf raised the lid. No crinoline, no shawle, no will bring in and firmly establish a valuable lace, no furbelows in the great Saratoga trank; only young Belzebub's glossy curis and killing moustache are visible. Mrs. A. instantly faints.

A convention of the delegates of the State

A STRANGE CONVERSION.-Amongst the many conversions of noted characters in Nov York lately, as reported in the papers of that city, that of ORVILLE GARDHER (more generally

and their known character for integrity is sufficient guaranty that they would not favor a wrong seient guaranty that they would not favor a wrong you ought to change your course of life! Said cured. The process was this:

A cticking planter was put you ought to change your course of titel 5000 he, 'I do. 'Then,' he asked, 'why don't you do so?' 'Well,' said Gardner, 'I have some unatters in New York to settle up first.' 'Ah,' said the gentleman, 'but you had better settle with your Maker first. 'Well,' said Gardner, 'I am go. ing to the city to morrow morning, and when I

temperance. She therefore, engaged a watch man, for a stipullated reward, to carry 'Philander' to the watch-house, while yet in a state of insensibility, and to frighten him a little 'when he recovered.' In consequence of this arrangement, he was waked up about eleveu o'clock at night and found himself lying on a piano beach to the elevent of the town gathered about the enneer so that it slonghs out like dead flesh and never gross again. This remedy was discovered.' That was good—was it not? (Cries of Ameu) O Monday night he went again to the altar. On Tuesday he said, I have in again to the altar. On Tuesday he said, I have in again to the altar. On Tuesday he said, I have in a gain to the altar. On Tuesday he said, I have in a gain to the altar. On Tuesday he said, I have in a gain to the altar. On Tuesday he said, I was in a gain to the altar. On Tuesday he said, I was in a gain to the altar. On Tuesday he said, I was in gamesous, and not a sase has been known of the to go to White Plains,' and a friend said, 'I will self on his elbow, he looked around, until his go with you,' and put up his horse and they laft

Thy talked on without knowing where they were going, until he hauled the horse upon use side of the road, and shouted out 'hallelujah.'—
'What are you doing—praising God—a men so trust.—Free Don. wicked as you have been you have made a mis-take!' Gardner said, 'He thought be had made mistake, but he came to the Church, and while kneeling, the clouds began to dispel, and a bright light surrounded bim; soon he took his handkerchief, and covered his eyes. Said the Minister, What are you doing, Gardner?"

"Why, said he, there is such glory chining all around me I thought it must be a mistake, you are an dead, if a no fault of the doctor's, and and I ovvered my eyes to see if I sould see it yet it is all light and beautiful.' (Secontion and loud ories of Amen, Glory be to God, &c.) On Thurs day night be came up and said, 'I have got religion—I thought it would be good; but it is a great deal better than I thought it was."

> BRAUTIES OF LESURANCE.-A California etter writer thus gives his experience of insur-

bowever, very short in stature. Upon a certained turtle soup was offered her, which of course was upset over the young lady's white dress of tulle lace. No complaint, nor even a frown, being evinced, the delighted saitor concluded that what he had heard was a mistake, and that his inamerats had the temper of the lamb who had been fed upon mashed potatoes, and as harmless as water gruef; so the marriage took place. But soon the lady's real character shone out. 'How is it,' said the happy husband, 'that, having such a bad temper, you stood the orded fo soop so well?' (Why,' answered the lady, 'I might have appeared indifference of the polipit, and a squesking translous voice propulpit, and a squeaking tremulous voice pro-deducted what she ought to have been—charged claimed in mesal tones the text: "Be of good me back the Insurance I had paid, and having cheer, it is I, be not aftaid." A general roar by some error a small balance in my taver, they of laughter followed the announcement; the gave that to the broker for making out the papers. Not being a scientific mathematician, I took the RATE.—When a house is infected by rate which refuse to nibble at tousted choose and the usual builts, a few drops of the highly sorned about the highly sorned which refuse a few drops of the highly sorned with his sermon, and the should be priviled to proceed with his sermon, so lege of repairing my own vessel at my own cost abruptly highly hi It is allows accompanied her Often she has returned from some gry party, late at night, and
found me sitting alone in my study. She would
found into my lap, at such times, with her old
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form. "A flettle while and ye shall see me, and
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The Free Sens of the Braye. (From the Washington States, of March 254b.

We are indebted to the trinduces of a friend resident in Monterey, for the latest papers and valuable public decuments, throwing much light on the actual condition and prospects of North-ern Mexico. In effect, an independent republic stready exists west of the Bravo, and we may as well recognize the fast. The daring, far sighted Vidauri issues his orders and proclateations in the same of the "free and sovereign States of Cochuils and New Loos," and their neighbor,

Tamoulipes, is, in like manner, setting upon a self-custoizing basis of national independence.

These States, of which Monterey is the natural capitel, are now acting in concert, under the direction of their Governors, Garsa and Vidaurri, in all respects as a distant action, separated irreveably from Mexico. All the ports of the Ric: Bravo, the navigable line of division between those States and Texas, have been declared free and open, and are not subject to the laws of Maxico.

onght to be there. Husband talks of the weath, and arbitrary Maxisan system. The people of er, and the pair are sitting down to a little light Northern Mexico will never return to the yoke conversation, when old Anthrecite remarks of the Control despotion, after tasting the frequently:

"Mrs. A., there's a rat in your trunk."

Viduari government. In fact, we have prouling the control of the Control despotion. and authentic reasons for believing that the sur reanding States, from Senora to San Luis Potoss.

These considerations are so vital to the growth of the West, that, as a simple question of self-protection, we shall be prompt and eager to welcome the independence of Northern Mexico.

CURE FOR CANCERS-Our attention has recently been called to a cure for cancers, which is of so much importance, that we wish to make it known as widely as possible Some months ago, Mr. T. B Mason-who keeps a music store on Wisconsin street, and is a brother to the well known Lowel Mason-ascertained that he had a known from his former life, being a selebrated easer on his flore, of the size of a pea. It was cut pugilist, as "Awful" GARDWER,) is worthy of remark. We clip the following from an exhe was in Cincinnati on business it attained the size of a hickory nat. He has remained there

since Christmas and has come back perfectly return I will seek salvation.'

"He knelt at the altar, but again he was not ing, and applied to the cancer for 24 hours—converted. He said to the minister, "What does this mean? 'Ah,' said the minister, "God means burnt into, and appear of the color and hardness burnt into, and appear of the color and hardness a piece of muslin of the size of this circular opento give you such a struggle that you will sever of an old shoe sole, and the circular rim outside forget it. He means to use you as a means of of it will appear white and parboiled, as if scald-coverting others. On Monday afternoon they oil by hot steam. The wound is now dressed, reappearance of a cancer, where this remedy has been applied. It has the sanction of the most eminent physicians and surgeons of London, but has not till recently, been used in this country,

> A RAILEOAD INCIDENT -Conductor Woodall of the Littly Miami (Ohio) Railroad, noticed a young girl in his train goint cast, and came to collect her fare. He observed that she had bu. 84, although she was going to New York, as she said. He became interested in her, learned that she lived in New York, but came west to work, and had been taken sick. This story was told so candidly that the conductor, who had watched the parrater elosely, sould not doubt its truth. "If that is the case, I cannot take your money," he said.
> "Indeed, sir, it is true."

"Then take your money back," was swee, and he passed along. Through with his collection, he rela olecumetance to a couple of gentlemen passengers, and proposed to head a subscription list if they would go through the train and take up a collection for the girl. The gentlemen readily agreed to this, and in a few minutes had the pleasure of handing to the girl some seventeen dollars, enough to pay her way to New York, She know nothing of the movement until she received the mency, when her grateful feelings grave vent in copions tears. No one doubted her honesty.

But Woodall was not satisfied. Before she left the train, he gave her a memorandum set-sing forth the rente she should take, and a card, which he requested her to use instead of tickets. On the card was written the following:

To My Brother Conductors—I have passed this worthy young lady on my train to Columbus. A collection was taken up for her, and seventeen delices placed in her hands by the passengers.— Her Ged's sake, don't take a cent of it.

WOODALL Conductor Little Miami R. R. This, no doubt, enabled her to reach home safely, and with money in her purse.