

VOLUME XXIII.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1858.

A fine Original Story. COMPLETE IN THIS NUMBER. WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. -OR THE-MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.

BY E. H. GOULD.

vessel is seen lying in the harbor near London. She is ready to sail; the wind is fair, yet still she remains rocking gently to and fro hour after hour. The passengers on board begin to feel impatient to start upon their journey across the Atlantic. The Captain is pacing the deck, and seems watching and waiting anxiously. At length a speck is seen, far adown the river, then the plashing of oars is heard, nearer and nearer, till a boat comes along the side of the vessel, and a woman with a child is taken on board. The order is immediately given, and the vessel bounds away upon the bosom of the Thames. The boat glides on and is soon lost in the distance. The two boatmen, at length leaving it, walk on hurriedly till they reach a cottage, a few miles out from the city, where they are met at the garden gate by a pale and affrighted female.

"It is all right; we have done our part," said the foremost of the boatmen.

"How is that, boy?" inquired the other boatman.

The female shuddered, and a more deadly paleness overspread her countenance, as she replied :

across the hearthstone of Robert Colingsworth. my heart, between duty and inclination." He was indeed a father, but the wife and mother was no more.

and most promising child.

worth were fully aroused, therefore the child the proposals of Orlando Homer." and its nurse, Margaret, were immediately sent "Not as a duty to me," replied Squire Hamwas still anxious lest the pestilence should pur- rupt's daughter." sue and overtake his little treasure even there. "No, father ; if I consulted my own feel- Donaldson.

and might have been seen pacing his room in cia. the greatest excitement and anxiety.

should befall that boy, then all is lost!" and he wrung his hands in his agony. "Still it's but a dream," he added, half to himself. to Orlando Homer?" "I'll ride out to Riverside this morning ;" at "He is wanting in energy, and everything ervant to bring his horse to the door. Ere the servant returned, chancing to look

"O, God ! that was not a dream," he ex

claimed ; "I've waked to find it reality." "Where is my treasure, Margaret, that you

should be here at this time in the morning?' he inquired, in an excited tone. "O, sir, the pestilence came to Riverside-"

"And he is dead !" interrupted Colingsworth.

"Yes," replied Margaret, weeping violently "But where is he? I must see him !" "O, sir, it grieves me to say-"

"Not that he has been carried away with the common herd, without coffin or shroud?"

urprised.

He watched the infant hours of his little "I heard you say, father, but a short time this case," said Squire Hammond, changing son with great pleasure ; and was happy to see ago, proceeded Lucia, that if something did his tones somewhat. him at three years of age, a healthy, lovely, not occur in your favor soon, you would be a "No, never," replied Donalson; "without ruined man, a bankrupt; and for that reason, | your entire consent, this matter shall go no About this time, a pestilence began its rava- I've felt as a duty to you, who have lavished farther." ges in London, and the fears of Robert Coling- love and wealth upon me, I ought to accept

to Riverside cottage, to remain till the pestil- mond, with evident emotion ; "but do it that and you may find one who will love your alarm me. Tell me all about your past life,

On the morning we have mentioned, he had ings alone, I would rather be the daughrisen more than an hour earlier than usual, ter of the poorest man in town," replied Lu-

"Hush, hush, Lucia ; this sounds very ro-"O, such a dream," he muttered. "If aught mantic to talk, to live it would be the test." "I could do it," persisted Lucia.

"But pray tell me what are your objections

the same time ringing a bell and ordering a I consider noble in a young man," replied direction of his humble abode, he felt a double Lucia.

out of the window, he perceived Margaret Hammond. "I am sorry ou regard this mat-standing near the gate weeping. Hammond. I am sorry ou regard this mat-ter in such a light. If weeded to Orlando train of thought, by hearing his name in fa-Homer you would have wealth at your command, could take a position with the first in leaning over the garden gate. the country, go to Washington to spend your winters, and altogether you would live a gay quired as he approached her. life."

> cia. "I should be wedded to a man I never could love, compelled to spend my days with a person, whose society I cannot endure for an fame hour. The glitter of gold could never hide his stupidity from me, nor does it from others," continued Lucia, "they bow to his

In the midst of their rejoicing a shadow fell | I had hoped no one saw it.) is a straggle in | for thus referring to my mother," said Donaldson. "I know I have neither birth nor "Explain, Lucia," said the Squire, quite wealth, but I have a spotless character."

"You are guilty of ingratitude at least in

"That can never be granted," said the Squire, firmly.

"Then I go, and seek my fortune elsewhere ; to sacrifice more for her happiness," replied

Squire Hammond had felt proud of his protege, had sounded his praises everywhere, and predicted for him the reward due to such energy and perseverance, as he possessed, combined with such remarkable abilities. But that he would ever make love to his daughter, was a thing he had not dreamed ; he was indignant.

As Robert Donaldson walked along in the resolution to struggle with fate, till he should "That is all fancy with yos," said Squire arise at that point, when no man should dare sue. miliar tones, and turning, he observed Lucia

"Why are you looking so sad?" she in-

" I'm sad because I look upon these hills. "Permit me to finish the picture," said Lu- and each familiar object for the last time."

"And why ! what has happened ?" "I must go, Lucia, and win fortune and

"But my father !" whispered Lucia, blush

"He is indignant."

The speaker hesitated and trembled till her whole frame shook.

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"No, mother, I will not leave you. You watched over me in my tender years,-now you are old, and feeble, I'll not forsake you." "Oh, Robert, forgive me ! I've wronged you, and yet you have been the only comfort

of my life. I never knew a happy hour till you clung about my neck. But go from me now, I can bear it no longer ; your presence is a reproach to me."

"O, don't talk so strangely, mother, you ence should have swept by. But the father you may save yourself from becoming a bank- daughter more than I do, who will be willing and if the person can be found who has wronged you, I'll be revenged on him. Tell me of my father, how he lived, and when he died."

"Your father, Robert !" the speaker turned pale and gasped for breath.

"No, mother, no," said Robert, seeing her agitation. "I'm-sorry I mentioned this subject which always seems so painful to you."

"Never mind, Robert. Commence at once to make preparations to leave, and I will assist you all I can."

He was very busy during the day, though he said little about leaving home; indeed he could scarcely determine what course to pur-

As he sat watching the dying embers late into the hours of night, and endeavoring to penetrate the future, he fancied he heard a strange sound proceeding from the little apartment of Mary Donaldson. He listened breathlessly, for he suddenly recollected that her manner had been strangely determined during the day. Again he heard the strange sound, and proceeding to her bedside he found her in extreme agony.

"What is the matter ! what is the matter !" he exclaimed as he saw her deathlike appearance. " Let me call a physician."

" It is too late, Robert, this pain will soon be ended ;" and she motioned him to bend his "Alas! Lucia, I'm but a threadbare student, head to her lips, and she whispered in broken sentences-then fell back insensible. A physician was immediately called, but it was beyond the power of human effort to save the " and virtue and truth, which are better than dying woman; she had taken a powerful pei-Robert sat beside her lifeless form for hours thank you for all your kindness to me; but like one bewildered. He could scarce believe the strange tale he had heard even from dying lips. The events of the last twenty-four hours seemed but a dream to him. At length he mand the sun to forget to shine upon yonder opened the secret drawer as he had been told, and there found the exact amount of gold, and the several articles as described. Why should he longer doubt? If he followed the directions given, he would find the re-

"He has been dead an hour.

"Now for the burial," said the boatmen ; "for in these times, when pestilence is in every abode, the dead must not wait for a burial."

"No," replied the other ; "Death shows no respect to rank nor wealth now, and their carcasses shouldn't be suffered to breed pestilence for us, poor dogs."

"But my master, dreaming of the safety of his boy; how will he bear this? How will Robert Colingsworth learn the fate of his boy?" said the female.

"Why your voice trembles as if you felt the rope about your neck, with which you were to be hung," said one of the boatmen.

"She deserves it, no doubt," added the other, interrupting him.

"It is no use to be frightened now," said the former. "Your master will believe God has taken his boy to himself, and do you fear that he will for a moment think you could retain him ?"

"And if the devil has had a hand in it, you were perhaps equally unable to resist him,' added the other.

"Hark ! hark ! I hear the tramp of horses. I believe," said the female.

"Yes, yes, you do ; they are coming round for the dead early this morning. Let us hoist a flag, that they may call here, and then be off."

Robert Colingsworth was the oldest of three brothers, and succeeded to the estates of his father.

He had long been wedded to a lady of great worth, and almost despaired of ever having an heir, when his heart was gladdened by the birth of a son. Nothing could exceed his joy, which was expressed in every conceivable manner.

His brothers also, seemed to forget their disappointment at this event, and, whatever of jealousy they might have felt toward the little stranger, mingled their expressions of joy with his.

"Even so," replied Margaret. "O, God ! it is all over then, and I am child-

less," said Robert Colingsworth, sinking into a chair.

In vain were words of consolation whispered to him; he heard them not.

"Ye cannot comfort me," he would often say, "inasmuch as ye cannot give me back my boy."

Several years after the events transpired, which we have recorded, a great sensation was created throughout the town, when it was known that Hon. Josiah Homer, a man of immense wealth, and great political influence, had really determined to take up his residence at Alton.

He had a son who had just returned from a tour in Europe, which increased the offect greatly in some circles. Lucia Hammond appeared to be the only person not affected in some way by these new comers. Yet very soon Orlando Homer fancied his heart was ings, and seated himself comfortably in his overflowing with love for her, and having declared the fact to her father and found him when his protege, Robert Donaldson, placed an well pleased, he proceeded to inform Lucia, unsealed note in his hand. not doubting she would be quite ready to accept the golden opportunity of being his wife.

Squire Hammond had granted his consent to this, but left his daughter to decide it as her feelings might dictate ; hoping, however, it tion !" might be in the affirmative as it would afford him great satisfaction to be connected to Hon. Josiah Homer in such happy relations. The subject had not been mentioned between the Squire and his daughter, till one evening, observing Lucia appeared more thoughtful than usual, and recollecting she had appeared somewhat the same, since the day Orlando Homer sought her hand, he called her to his library, and inquired the cause. Lucia's heart fluttered, as she replied with stow her heart upon a penniless book-worm, some reluctance- a han ; tadial aid of ho

wealth and his father's honors, not to him. As callers were now announced, the subject was dropped for the evening.

A few mornings after Squire Hammond felt quite sure he had found the key to Lucia's prejudice, as he rose an hour earlier than usual. and looking out of his window, observed Lucia gathering fresh boquets for the vases, and a young gentleman by her side, assisting her.

His face burned with rage. He bit his lips, and when he saw them separate, he turned and paced his room.

"Is it possible," he muttered, "that he, whom I've loaded with favors, raised in my office from a mere boy, granting him every privilege, even to live with his mother in my cottage, at the foot of my garden, should now try to steal the heart of my daughter in return? The scamp !" and he stamped upon the floor in his rage.

He had scarce forgotten these unhappy feeloffice, with the morning paper in his hand,

Squire Hammond read it through, his face burning with indignation, then regarding Donaldson for a moment, he said, in a contemptuous tone.

"You love my daughter ! What presump-

"Yes, I love your daughter," replied Donaldson, firmly.

"And you ask me to sanction it ! Such aupacing the room.

"By whose authority do you come to me in this manner ?"

"Lucia Hammond's." rage, "don't tell me my daughter would be- red to herself. the son of a mad gipsy." "The cause of my sadness, father, (though "But for your gray hairs, you should suffer 1-"

" And why, pray?

without fortune or birth."

"But you have talents and nobleness of character for your birthright," pleaded Lucia. riches."

" Thank you, Lucia," said Donaldson. "I you must forget me now."

"Forget you, Robert, never," said Lucia, with deep emotion ; "you may as well comhills. But you must not leave us. I will plead with my father."

"No, Lucia, it would be useless; he is inexorable. Still his objections are such as we may hope to remove at some future time, and mainder of the strange tale true also. the sweet assurance you have given me, that your love shall remain unchanged, gives me fresh courage to battle with life. But my mother !"

"1 will not forsake her," said Lucia.

angry did he know that I detained you one moment after what has been said."

" Farewell." "Farewell," was now whispered by trembling lips.

Donaldson sat in thoughtful silence for a time after he entered the house, then said,-

" Mother, I feel I ought to go away and try you here unprotected."

dacity !" said Squire Hammond, rising and now, since you had become a lawyer, you would remain with Squire Hammond."

over now ;" and he told her the conversation the intruder. he had had with the Squire, that morning, ex-"Don't tell me that," said the Squire in a cepting that portion which particularly refer-

"Go! Robert, go; stay not an hour for me you have done enough for me already, for I- and said,-

George Colingsworth, now the only remaining brother of Robert, was one evening walking in his garden, in no very pleasant mood. He was prematurely old and enfeebled, a child-"Bless you, Lucia, bless you; bat I must say less widower and at the time suffering from farewell, and leave you ; your father might be financial embarrassment. All his troubles and misfortunes seemed crowding upon him at once.

At length he was startled from some most unpleasant reverie, by the efforts of some one to open the garden gate ; as it was fastened on the inside he unbolted it, and a female the most miserably wretched, entered, uninvited, and asked alms, rather in an insolent commandmy fortune elsewhere, and yet I can't leave ing, then beseeching tone. He commanded her to be gone at once, when she turned upon "What do you mean, Robert? I thought him a fierce glance, which made him shrink back and tremble.

"Do you know me, George Colingsworth, "I may have thought so too, but it is all and refuse me aid when I'm perishing ?" said

"Begone ! begone, imp of darkness, your visit is ill-timed. I'll not listen to your prating," replied Colingsworth.

She turned upon him a still fiercer glance

"Upon you, George Colingsworth, be the

WEESS THE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH. OSOSOW

first-then it tempted me. O, God! forgive was wanting. me, and now I must die of starvation.

2

And she wrung her hands in agony of bitter repentance-the repentance that comes too late; when we feel the misery our offences have occasioned.

ingsworth, much excited, " begone, nor dare would pursue his journey. to stand here and upbraid me thus."

And he thrust her out and closed the gate.

The deep gloom that had been gathering about his mental horizon now assumed a dark- John. er shade. He entered the house, called an old servant (who clung to him because he knew no the king ?" better way to keep soul and body together) and complained that he was ill-(indeed he was ill.)

Hour after hour he paced his room in moody silence, or muttered curses on the woman who had come like an evil spirit to augment his misery.

Just as he was about to lay his head upon the door.

"O dear, such a sight !" muttered the old servant, as he entered the room.

"What sight? where? inquired Colingsworth.

"Down at the garden gate ;" and the speaker gasped for breath.

"What !" raved Colingsworth.

"That woman! O dear, how horrible!" exclaimed the old man shuddering.

" Tell me all about it, not stand there trembling as if you'd seen some terrible hobgoblin." "Well, as I opened the gate to admit the bearer of this note-"

"Note !" repeated Colingsworth, as he took it in his hand, "so you came near forgetting to give it to me. Now proceed with your story."

"Well, as I opened the gate, I saw that woman lying close to it, dead, as I supposed.' "And did you never seea corpse before, that

you should be so frightened now ? "Well, I looked in her face, O so ghostly, and she muttered between her clenched teeth-" Gold, crime, misery and death !"

"Pshaw! the woman was mad. I don't want to hear any more about her, so go down and leave me alone."

George Colingsworth now broke the seal of his letter and read :-

"DEAR BROTHER:-I have heard of your pecuniary embarrassment, and will come to your relief as soon as possible. ROBERT COLINGSWORTH."

"What does this mean ?" he exclaimed, and the note dropped from his hand. "He come to my relief! O God, forgive me!"

George Colingsworth had long expected that he should at some time be in the possession of his brother's wealth, and be happy. He had upon one occasion shown some impatience in tion, thus an ill feeling had arisen between them.

There had been times when George would

guilt you impute to me! Gold tempted you | rapped on the door and inquired if anything

"No, nothing now, John," replied Robert, " but what of our guest? has he retired ?"

"Retired ! no, he sat by the fire till he was well warmed, making the while some inquiries about the road to London, when suddenly he "Begone ! you miserable imp," said Col- appeared to start as if alarmed, and said he

"In all this storm ! Who could he have been ?"

"A real Prince, I'll be bound," replied "Why do you think so? did he resemble

"Yes,-no,-he must resembled yourself."

"Me? I've not a relative in the world, except my brother here."

"There, there, John, now go away with your marvelous stories," interrupted George Colingsworth, and he obeyed.

It was not long, however, ere he returned very much excited, holding up in his hand a his pillow, and invite sleep to help him forget cross of peculiar workmanship attached to a the past with all its errors, and the present small chain, and said he had seen the stranger with all its misery, the old servant rapped on while sitting by the fire, take it from a casket, with several other small trinkets, examine each with a saddened countenance, as if they were the mementos of some lost friend, then replace them as he supposed ; but the cross must have escaped in some way.

"It is nothing very valuable, in itself, I should judge," said Robert Colingsworth, taking it in his hand, but having felt some interest to know who the stranger might be ; he now felt no little curiosity to examine the article he had left behind. After looking at it on all sides, he exclaimed, wringing his hands,-

"Great God! what does this mean? Has the grave given back its treasures ?"

"What have you there? What has happened ?" inquired his brother, much start-

"The very cross and chain I hung upon my little son's neck, when he left me ; and which Margaret said was buried with him."

"She might have kept it, however, and sold it," suggested John, to calm his fears.

"No, never;" was the prompt reply, 'mourning as she did for her little pet."

"A suppressed groan was heard, and the two at once drew near the bedside, where, to their astonishment, they found George Colingsworth, cold and rigid, apparently in a spasm.

The remedies at hand were applied, and John immediately dispatched for a physician. "As the sick man revived, he exclaimed-

"O, Robert! how dreadful! This house is haunted ; don't you hear them screaming and moaning?'

"Who?" inquired his brother; "I hear nothing but the wind and the driving storm.'

"It is Margaret and-" here he hesitated, and wrung his hands, as though to speak the name were death, and to suppress it an agony the matter which Robert noticed with indigna- little less. "She came here," he continued, "one night, mad, and died at my gate; and now her restless spirit wanders here to tor-

nent me."

chair.

Some vague idea of who the stranger might be, and of the secret cause of his brother's Homer so terrified he dared not move except illness, now, for a moment, flitted across his to retreat a few steps, ere the building should have been that it was no other than his brothmind, but without that distinctness which fall. would enable him to give them expression.

He raised the coat-sleeve of the stranger, and beheld a corresponding scar upon the arm; for a moment, he said :

"It is impossible, it cannot be. I must not for a moment indulge such a vain hope."

He turned away and went to the bedside of his brother whom he found much more calm ; but as he approached him he again became greatly agitated.

"What has happened to you, Robert, that you look so anxious? Have you seen them, too ?"

hear nothing but the wind."

Believing his presence only increased the mental malady of his brother, Robert Colingsworth returned again to the stranger.

As he now bent over him, he seemed to wake to consciousness and inquired where he

you," replied Colingsworth.

"And who may he be, who so kindly bends over me ?"

"Robert Colingsworth, of London." The stranger started suddenly, and again sank back into insensibility.

In vain John endeavored to persuade Colingsworth to take rest, and leave the stranger in his care.

As day dawned, the stranger awoke to consciousness again, and seemed much strengthened and refreshed. He gazed intently upon his faithful watcher for a few moments, then said-

"Have you a son, sir?"

"Many years ago I had a son, a darling child," replied Colingsworth with emotion he was unable to suppress.

"And you sent him out of the city to escape an epidemic?"

"Yes."

"Should you be told that his nurse proved false, and for money exchanged him for one who was at the point of death, leaving your boy to the care of a low-bred woman, who took him to America, and called him her own till a few minutes before she died. Could you believe this ?".

"Yes, my son ! my son ! I believe my lost child has returned to me."

And thus was Robert Donaldson (to be called so no longer,) restored to the arms of his father, and his rightful possessions.

We return again to Esquire Hammond, after a year's absence, and find him in his li brary with Lucia at his side.

"I have given you a year to consider this matter," said the Squire, "and I think you must see by this time, that it will be for your advantage to accept the proposals of Orlando Homer."

pected to fall.

Among them might have been seen Orlando manent recovery.

then, after gazing intently upon his features peal, she rushed forward to some firemen that were retreating with their empty buckets, and by young Colingsworth. besought them to save her child. One, more windows below, so completely enveloped it cepted. that he retreated and abandoned his purpose.

But he had no sooner left the ladder, than some one was seen ascending it with a determined step, and was then lost amid the flames "I see nothing unusual here, George, and and smoke. A fearful crash was then heard, and all cried,-

"Lucia and her deliverer are lost !"

A moment past, a moment of awful suspense and Lucia Hammond lay at the feet of her mother quite insensible from suffocation.

She was immediately conveyed to the house of a friend, whither her father had been borne "Among friends who will kindly care for after his escape from the burning building, and where he was found suffering from severe bruises, though not materially injured.

Inquiry was made for him who saved the life of Lucia; but none knew whither he fled after he left her at the feet of her mother.

In the morning a friend and physician called to see Squire Hammond, and further inquiry was made of him, when he told him that he had been called during the night to the hotel, to dress the face and hands of a stranger who was badly burned.

"Indeed !" interupted Mrs. Hammond, "it was he, no doubt."

"We must call immediately and ascertain if we can aid him in any way," she continued, looking at her husband, "that is, if you feel able to make the effort."

"I shall do it at any rate," replied the Squire, promptly.

Lucia now declared herself quite well, and begged leave to accompany her parents.

As they entered the stranger's room, his face was so hidden by bandages that little of it was to be seen ; but when he spoke Squire Hammond started back and looked at Lucia, who was blushing deeply, and then said-

"Robert, is this you? and is it to you I am indebted for the life of my daughter ?"

"Speak not of indebtedness. I would risk more than I did last night, rather than see her suffer,'' was the reply.

"Then you still love her," said Squire Hammond, inquiringly, and with much feeling.

"Yes, as my own life," was the prompt re-

Leading Lucia forward, he placed her hand within the burned hand of her deliverer and said :

"Take her, Robert; she is yours, you have fairly won her."

"You should never have left us," interrupted Mrs. Hammond, "had it been in my power to prevent it, for I appreciate a true heart a

mentally exclaimed, as he sank back into a | in the building, which was every moment ex- | appeared to improve; but his whole system had become too much weakened for any per-

However certain Robert Colingsworth might er who tempted Margaret to act the false part, Mrs. Hammond, frantic with terror called he expressed no such thought, but surrounded loudly for some one to make an effort at least, him with every comfort to the hour of his to save her child. As no one answered her ap- death, at which time he confessed the crime. The old servant John, was kindly cared for

Orlando Homer did not die of a broken daring than the others, darted forward and heart. O, no. In a few weeks after Lucia placed a ladder against the house near Lucia's departed, he presented it "good as new," to a window; but the flames bursting out from the beautiful girl of sixteen, and was readily ac-

> WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. The Deserted Country-Seat.

> > BY ALICE WAYLAND.

ROM my window I can see that venera-Do ble, weather-beaten structure, with its

closed doors, shuttered windows, and the wild, ragged-looking vines clambering over it in untrained luxuriance, and hanging in festoons from the very roof. It has always possessed a strange interest for me,-that old, brown house. In the days of my youth, when it was the noblest mansion in all the countryside, I cared little for its grandeur; but now, in its dilapidated and ruinous condition, it has a more powerful charm for me, and I love to sit and gaze upon it, and recall to mind the history of those whose all of life's treasures were once sheltered by its roof.

In years long gone, as regularly as the birds came northward with the spring, there came a family from the city of N. to spend the summer at their beautiful country-seat,-the same dwelling that is now called "The old, brown house by the river."

The family consisted of Col. Hamilton, his wife, one son, and two fair daughters. I well remember the first time I saw those two young girls. It was on a beautiful evening in June, when I was passing by "Springbank," as their place was named. Hearing the sound of voices, and girlish laughter, I peeped through the hawthorn hedge which surrounded the garden, and saw them there. To me-a rude, uneducated child, they seemed almost like angels from heaven, so lovely were they, as with their arms thrown around each other, they walked in the winding paths of the garden. They seemed, in their dresses of pure white muslin. with their soft curls floating about their shoulders, so very different from the ruddy-cheeked country-girls of my acquaintance, that I might well be forgiven for thinking them almost too fair for earth.

I came, in time, to know them, and to love them very dearly; especially Eleanor, the younger, who was near my own age, and far more gentle than her stately sister Laura. Of Col. Hamilton and Philip, his son, I always stood in awe; for both were rather reserved toward me, though very jovial and sociable with the city-guests, who made such long visits at Spring-bank. But with the mild, ladylike Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters, I was ever on the most friendly terms; and often when business called the father and son from home, I was invited to spend the period of their absence at Spring-bank. Very happy were the days that I passed there ; what with music, flowers, books and embroidery, the time fled rapidly away. Eleanor and I would often take our work to the picture-gallery, and it was my delight to sit prospects, nor what he has been doing during there in the pleasant bow-window, and listen to the tales she would tell me of her ancestors, whose portraits hung around the room. Her mother, she told me, was descended from "a proud, old English family ;" and what was remarkable in the family-history was, that in every generation, there had been two daughters, and no more. Before one picture, I was used to stand for a long time in silence. It was the portrait of two sisters, aunts of Mrs. Hamilton. The taller, and evidently the elder of the two, was a young lady of magnificent beauty, dark and queenly; but I always turned from her majestic form to gaze upon the fair, young face beside her. The lovely countenance, looking out from the thousand curls of sunny hair which encircled her head like a halo ; the rose-tint on the delicate cheeks ; the crimson lips, and the violet eyes with their mournfully sweet expression, all made up a picture of exquisite beauty. On one corner of the heavily-carved frame was engraved the names "Julia and Eleanor." "Does not her namesake resemble her?" whispered Eleanor in my ear, as I stood one evening, at sunset, gazing upon its wondrous beauty.

have received the above note from his brother with great joy, but it now brought little comfort to his agitated mind. The shadows that had haunted him, darkened by the reproof which he had received from the miserable mad woman now dead at his gate, were not to be driven back by the prospect of relief from pecuniary embarrassment, nor even the possession of wealth

The next morning he was quite ill, and when his brother arrived he was scarcely able to converse at all. His physician ordered him to be kept very quiet and free from all excitement, as he appeared to be suffering quite as much from mental depression, as bodily disease.

Robert Colingsworth watched beside him with deep anxiety, and bitterly repented that he had withheld from him the affection due a brother, and refused to aid him till his mind had become affected by the extremity to which he was reduced.

It was a dark stormy evening when the wind whistled mournfully through the trees and made the old dilapidated house of George Colfrom the storm.

"Bid him welcome," said Robert Colingsworth, "in such a night as this."

"Who is it? Do you think it forebodes evil to me ?" inquired his brother.

"O! no, no George ; don't be so easily alarmed. It is probably some traveller who has lost his way in this storm. I had better go and see him at once; persons of distinction are sometimes obliged to seek shelter in this way.'

" O! don't leave me Robert, for one moment," pleaded his brother, seizing him by the hand, "John will conduct the stranger to the best accommodation we can offer him."

Colingsworth.

"O, no; you are sick now, George, and imagine everything ; but we hope you will oon be better."

"No, not so long as she stands by my side, and I hear her screaming in my ear." "It is all fancy, George ; a creation of your

own brain. Why should Margaret wish to trouble you, even if spirits can revisit the earth, which I doubt very much ?"

Another groan was heard, and George Colngsworth sank back apparently lifeless.

The physician soon entered, and after a careful examination of the case, declared, as before, that his patient was but laboring under mental depression.

Strange sounds were now heard below, and Robert Colingsworth, glad of an opportunity to escape from the room, where he must witness his brother's mental agony, without the power of relieving it, went down to ascertain the cause.

John, half dead from fright, was endeavoring to drag within the door, the form of a man, whom he said he had found lying upon ingsworth tremble to its very foundation, that the highway, insensible, having been wounda stranger was announced who sought shelter ed upon the head, and probably robbed, added John.

> As the light fell full upon his face, John exclaimed :

"It is the traveler, who warmed by our fire this evening; had he been content to remain with us he would escaped this."

"Certainly," replied Colingsworth, "but business might have demanded that he should pursue his journey."

The physician dressed the stranger's wounds, and though he still remained insensible, he said it was by no means impossible that he might recover.

As the physician laid his head upon a pil-" It shall be as you say, but I do feel quite low, and loosened his cravat and collar, Cola curiosity to see the stranger," said Robert ingsworth espied a scar, as of a burn, beneath the right ear.

An hour passed, and John (the servant) "What do all these things mean?" he

Lucia made no reply.

"His father is almost indignant at your obstinacy," continued her father, "for he told me to-day, that it had sadly affected Orlando's health and spirits."

"I'm sorry for that, and I'm sorry that you feel to urge the matter," said Lucia ; "mother regards it as I do."

"Very true, but she don't look at it in the ight light."

"I knew I ought to be guided by your judgment," replied Lucia, after a pause, "and I deeply regret that I cannot think and feel in his absence ?" this matter as you do. I'll try to teach my heart to decide it as you would have me."

An hour after as she bent her face to his and will, however much of political favor I might gain by it!"

It was one o'clock in the morning, when a traveler chancing to pass the house of Squire Hammond, perceived by the light streaming of the house was in flames. He gave the and with his prospects for the future? alarm, and Squire Hammond rousing at the instant opened the door of his chamber, and the had once driven him from his office, and was volume of smoke and flame that poured in, con- about to seek pardon, when Robert saidvinced him that it was impossible for him to pass along the hall to his daughter's room, or accordingly threw out his bed, assisted his wife with gratitude." to get out, then followed himself; but in his fall was rendered insensible.

And where was Lucia?

ing smoke, together with the cracking timbers, years to enjoy the society of his son. which threatened every moment to fall and bury her in their ignited ruins, so confused son-in-law, Squire Hammond took up his resiher that she was quite unable to find it, or to dence in London. think of other means of escape.

a noble character far above riches."

Preparations were immediately made for their nuptials. A few evenings previous to that appointed for their wedding, as Mrs. Hammond was sitting alone with her husband after tea, she said-

"I wonder where Robert intends to open an office ?"

"I don't know," replied her husband. " think he has scarcely decided."

"Don't you know anything of his future

"O never trouble about Robert ; he will do well anywhere, besides I shall assist him some for a while," replied Squire Hammond. "Robbade him good night in a trembling voice, he ert has not talked to me freely about his own mentally exclaimed as she left the room, "You affairs, since his return," he continued, "but shall not be urged in this matter against your I am engaged to meet him at eight o'clock this evening, when I presume he intends to tell me of his future plans, and perhaps seek some advice."

Is it necessary for me to say that he was perfectly satisfied with the way his future sonfrom the windows, that the whole lower part in-law had spent the time during his absence.

Ah, he repented of the indignant manner he

"Let the past be forgotten, except the marked kindness I received from you when I was to escape himself except by the window. He indeed helpless, that I must ever remember

Squire Hammond insisted on giving his daughter a brilliant wedding, and the next morning the happy pair sailed for England. She had arisen, but in her haste to unlock On their arrival they were joyfully welcomed her door, had dropped the key; and the blind- by Robert Colingsworth, who lived several After his death, at the urgent request of his

George Colingsworth seemed greatly relieved The greatest excitement prevailed among the when he learned that his brother's son was recrowd, when it was known that Lucia was still stored to his father ; and for a time his health the same sweet face, the same golden hair and

I turned and looked upon the fair creature at my side, and for the first time her great likeness to the portrait struck me. We were standing near the western window, and the glow of evening lit both Eleanor and the portrait with a flood of rosy light. Yes, hers was

WEESS THE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH. OBJOSM

violet eyes, only on the bright face beside me | name she bore, I cannot but believe that her | one sunny ray on the dear, sweet head ; perthere was a look of happiness, of light-hearted spirit was then looking into the future, and mit me, little one, to brush back the curls a gayety, which I failed to find in the "Eleanor" on canvas.

"Tell me her history," said I, "I am sure set, discernible. it must prove interesting."

A cloud came over Eleanor's face.

"A strange, eventful history," said she, in a low voice, "a sad, sad story. I cannot tell you it to night."

when she turned again to me; and to divert of morning light found little Kitty at Cousin by the river-side.

In a few moments we were strolling along pelling us to make truce with slumber. the banks of the beautiful stream, and Eleanor as gay as ever, was amusing herself with throwing pebbles into the water.

The next morning I left Spring bank for home, and the week after, we heard the unexpected tidings that Mrs. Hamilton was dead. little red cottage, 'neath huge elm trees, is She had died very suddenly of congestion of known as the home of Christine ; for there the brain. The old servant who told us the she stands, waving her hand, rejoicing at our news, said--

going to leave for their home in the city the next month."

They went, but before their departure, Elcanor came to see me, and as she was bidding me an affectionate and mournful farewell, she told me that she was going to make me a present of the picture I had admired so much. "You know papa has the original in his pos-

session," said she, in her old playful manner; "besides, he never liked the picture of mamma's 'old-maid aunts,' as he calls them."

Soon after they had left for the city, the picture came; and you may judge how highly I valued it, as the faithful likeness of my favorite friend. Spring-bank was sold to a gentleman traveling in Europe, who gave orders that the house should be shut up until his return.

A year passed away. Then came tidings that Philip Hamilton had been killed by a fall from his horse, and that the grief of the sisters was terrible to witness. They had idolized their brother, more especially since their mother's death ; for the father was a stern, haughty man, who cared little for the companionship of his daughters.

A few months after this, I caught a glimpse of Eleanor, as she passed me in her father's carriage, in the streets of N. She was dressed in the deepest mourning, and alas! she was more like the portrait than when I last beheld her ; for her eyes had taken that same mournful, though sweet expression.

Years passed swiftly away. The gates of Spring-bank still continued closed, for the owner had taken up his residence in Italy, and seemed to have lost all interest in the place. By degrees, an air of desolation fell over it. The arbors and garden seats gradually decayed, and were blown down by the winter winds ; the uncut hedge grew to an almost incredible thickness, and grass sprung up in the winding walks, which tender feet had so often trod.

For a long time we had heard nothing of the

that some of the darkness which clouded her little, so the fair brow may be gilded with

THE JUNIOR'S FOREST STROLL.

An autumnal sun never rose brighter, clearer, nor did nature ever look half so sweet, as your little basket ere we go. As she stood there then, with an unwonted on the morn that we started forth to fulfill our look of sadness on her face, I could but notice promise to Christine, to enjoy with her, in the Junior? Step this way if you cannot! What her striking resemblance to the sweet girl of dense forest shades, a quiet ramble, and a deep the portrait. Eleanor's eyes were full of tears study of nature's beauties. The first glimpse her mind from some painful theme on which Lotty's chamber door, anxious to be prepared it was apparently dwelling, I proposed a walk for the long anticipated frolic. Soon her childish voice was ringing at our door, com-

Now away we go, at Major's fastest gait. over level roads. by quiet country farms, and homes where dwells content, through wooded groves, shedding reluctantly one by one their beauteous leaves, till far in the distance a coming. After a country breakfast, just such "Miss Laura and Miss Eleanor are nearly a breakfast as only one can get in some princeheart-broken at their loss, and the family are ly farmer's mansion, we start forth for the spot, way down in the woods, that we will now unite with Christine in pronouncing the most romantic spot on earth. Little babbling brooks go uttering forth their joys as they bound over mossy rocks, sorrowful birds warble forth their last songs, ere they wing their way to sunny climes, maple trees swing their scarlet leaves in the gentle breeze; but let Christine tell you all about it. Hear her :

> DEAR JUNIOR :- What think you of quiet perdues now? Delectable think you? What sermons we could read: Time and Love and Beauty and Wisdom for their texts. Nature preaching through her works. Hark ! stop

your moralizing a minute! Don't you hear the rustling in the hickory yonder. See the squirrel flirting about, making an examination of his crop. He has come early into the harvest field. How he runs up and down the branches, nipping the nuts, jumping now on Trip away, nimble footed, Major Domo, that's ful as our last.

it, "forward and back." How graceful he balances in the quadrille of Autumn. And there sails a robin ! he has alighted tiny bird as rich as sunset, weaving his bright feathers amid the green foliage as if he was tying them up with a blazing cord. And here comes a sanctimonious crow, complaining of the gout and ague. Screaming like a preacher in a passion.

Hark again ! those are pigeons surely, and all bivouacking on that tall tree, treading on each others' toes, and tumbling into each oth- own the comparison to the life of man." ers' beds. We will keep our eyes open for And while the Æolian Harp touched by the these citizens! O, Kitty! see those thistle wind's fairy fingers in the top of you old tree balloons, rolling up lazily into the sky ! going, I know not where, (To the comet, think you?) and better yet! O, O, the white butterflies! winding down the brook in a loitering way. See their wings are all bedropped with gold, and powdered with silver dust, and there is another fleet arrayed in chocolate velvet, their wings are ribbed with blue and green, while those plain yellow plebians follow as train-bearers to their lordly superiors. What brush touched those rich and delicate wings? what alchemist wrought these magical colors? who put on those gorgeous uniforms? Were they equipped for the beauty and glory of the world or their own ! Hear ! there goes a frog, wrapped up to his eyes in his green surtout, looking as taciturn and gloomy as the Pope; there he goes down with a "Jug-a-ro !" and spoils our reflections. Let us leave our rendezvous for awhile, until the Orderly-sergeant has disciplined yon irregular corps of pigeons for their weary march, and meanwhile step aside, adown this leafy aisle, to criticize the artist's taste, and see how Nature has laid on her colors. There, amid the tangled green and braided sunlight, the stomach." is where the Great Master mingles his colors ory is warmly cherished. I love to stand be- while yon singing stream makes music for his fore the portrait of the two sisters, and gaze "Dream of Beauty." The first frost has given only a shock, and all the denizens of the leafy calling in my mind the visions of the loved and studio, who have gadded about with light hearts all summer, look a little thoughtful, in the morning lying in the grass of Caliborne "more serious about something! A mere street, evidently bright and intelligent, but Then I turn to my window and look out upon "more serious about something! A mere her once-beloved home, now so changed from tinge! just an autumnal hint." The soft mathe Spring-bank of olden time, and as the last ple is slightly dipped, the aspen just glows rays of the setting sun light up the windows and trembles, the hickory still hesitates about ing there. "Waiting for God to come for rays of the setting sun light up the windows and trembles, the hickory still hesitates about ing there. What do you mean," said of the picture-gallery with a radiance that her yellow suit. Yet the dog-wood and the me," said he. "What do you mean," said the gentleman, touched by the pathetic tone of thoughts run back to that other evening, the My fair-baired, beautiful Kitty, will you not whose eye and flushed face he saw the evidences last spent in that pleasant room, and to the add your own dimpling grace to give the fin-glad, young creature who stood there by my ishing *eclat* to this glorious and exquisit pic-er, and little brother," said he, "and took side; and when I recall the cloud that shad-owed her face, and her tearful eyes as she cline gently on this mossy bank! Dear Junior them away to his home up in the sky, and mother told me when she was sick that God would take care of me. I have no home, no

later years, was even then, in that bright sun- the rich atmosphere; there! now I am sure you will fold your tiny hands in wonder, and open wide your ruby mouth and bright eyes if I tell you that there is a wealth of deep purple grapes, and sweet brown nuts, in the tall tree yonder, with which you shall load

Can you see her to good advantage, Dear say you to the picture now? Is anything wanting? Have you no pencil to perpetuate it? Alas! all that is beautiful must perish, and so must this Forest picture ! yet memory assists the limner and is faithful to the poet. "This dream of Beauty shall be a joy forever." We will relieve you now, sweet one. Now we will return to the pigeons. It is past meridian : the sun dips the forest in light. One now spreads his wings and flutters to the groundnow another, and now the whole flock except two or three sentinels. Now range into platoons ; no levity there ! Who ever saw a pigeon in a frolic or trying to put on airs. Now

" Tribe after tribe with its leader fair Sweeps off through the fathomless depths of air, Who marks their caravan's trackless flight, The cloud by day and the star by night."

The clipper of the skies air-line ! Eight hundred miles a day-few stoppages, and no bursting of boilers. Pay our respects, dear birdies, to the Alligators of Florida! And now the forest is as silent as fallen Babylon. What Cathedral like this with its living pillars, its dome of sun, and moon, and stars! Morn swings back its portals with light and song, and evening gently closes them again amid her deepening shadows, and the worship and work goes on like the swell of an anthem ; but the great High Priest that worshiped at its altars and burned incense to the spirit that pervades this solitude-where is he? The temple still stands, and the choral hymn is heard, but the

worshipers are gone ! Day is dying over the stream, and we must bid adieu to the upland and the glen for awhile, and seek the city's din once more. Dear Junior, press this little orelies and place it in your album beside the " Wild Rose" of Halleck, the "Rosemary" of White, the "Eghis haunches, now thinking a minute, chatter- lantine" of Wordsworth, and the green sprays ing to himself the while, "Little too soon, of Southey's " Holly Tree," while I point out Little too soon ! Come again ! Come again !'' to you another picture as exquisite and beauti-

Above us is the road of hearen star-paved and crescented-there the horizon outlined by green foliage, bearing the rainbow of autumn now on a coke bush, picked a red berry as in the branches-there the village and the memento; taken a last lingering look and town, monument, and chimney spire, and manhastened to his head-quarters. And see that sion, ocean green and pleasure-boat, white canvas and floating pennon, all silded, brightened and illumined with the soft and fast sinking September sun, and all this reflected in the sea, now changed from the restless into the placid kaleidiscope, and while we watch both sky, sun and sea, till one grows moon-light,

another disappears and the other fades, and all is sobered into twilight grey, we cannot but " Old year ! you must not die ! You came to us so cleverly, You staid with us so tenderly Old year, you cannot die !» We must hasten home. Yours, CHRISTINE.

| here, and have been looking so long up in the | sky for God to come and take care of me, as mother said he would. He will come, won't he? Mother never told me a lie." "Yes, my lad," said the man, overcome with emotion, "he has sent me to take care of you." You should have seen his eyes flash and the smile of triumph break over his face as he said, "mother never told me a lie, sir, but you've been so long on the way." What a lesson of been so long on the way." What a lesson of trust, and how this incident shows the effect of never deceiving children with idle tales. As the poor mother expected when she told her son "God would take care of him," he did by touching the heart of this benevolent man with compassion and love to the little stranger.-N. O. Delta.

BURNING OF STEAMER AUSTRIA.

CHARLES BREW'S STATEMENT

I took passage at Southampton on the 4th inst., in the steamship Austria, Capt. Heydtmann, which left Hamburg on the 2d inst. We sailed at 5 o'clock in the evening

From the time the ship was laid on her course we experienced strong westerly winds. September 13th, the weather was more favorable. On the 13th eleven knots had been attained; all were in high hopes of reaching New York by the 18th.

A little after 2 P.M., while I was on the quarter deck, I saw a dense volume of smoke burst from the after entrance of the steerage, and just then some women ran aft, exclaiming "THE SHIP IS ON FIRE ! WHAT WILL BECOME OF US?'

The ship was instantly put at half-speed, at which she continued until the magazine exploded, from which I infer that the engineers were instantly suffocated.

I only walked from where I was on the quarter deck to the waist of the ship, when I saw the flames breaking through the lights amidships. As the ship was head to the wind, the fire travelled aft with fearful rap-I went to the man at the wheel and idity told him to put the vessel's side to the wind -he hesitated ; as he was a native of Hamburg I got a German gentleman to speak to him.

At this time I saw some person letting down the boat from the port side of the quarter deck ; what became of the boat I do not know, but think she was crushed under the screw.

I went with some others to get out the boat from the starboard side of the quarter-deck. The moment we laid hands on the ropes, so many crowded into it that we could not lift it off the blocks. I left it for a few moments until the people got out; then returned and put it over the side of the ship; they all rushed in again—it descended with violence into the water and was instantly swamped, and all the people were washed out but three who held on. We let down a rope, and pulled up one who proved to be the steward ; another in the act of being hauled up was stran-gled by the rope. The fire came on too fierce-

ly to attempt to get up the third person. All the first cabin passengers were on the poop, with the exception of a few gentlemen, who must have been smothered in the smoking room. Many of the second cabin passengers were also on the poop, but a number of them got shut into the cabin by the fire; some of them were pulled up through the ventilator, but the greater number could not be extricated. The last woman drawn up said there were six already suffocated.

I now perceived that the ship had got her head to the wind again, so that the flames came over the quarter deck. In consequence of the crowd I could not get to the wheelhouse to ascertain the reason, but was informed that the helmsman had deserted his post, and the vessel was left to herself headed to the wind.

At this time the scene on the quarter-deck was indiscribable and truly heart-rending .--Passengers were rushing to and fro-husbands seeking wives-wives in search of husbands-relatives looking after relatives-mothers lamenting their children-some wholly paralyzed by fear-others madly crying to be saved-but few perfectly calm and collected. The flames pressed so closely upon them that many jumped into the sea. Relatives, clasp-ed in each other's arms, leapt over and met a watery grave. Two girls supposed sisters, jumped over and sank, kissing each other.

on the poop. I pulled after the ship-pick ed up a seaman who was swimming strongly and got him beside me in the boat, and paddled after the ship, with laths.

l saw a vessel under sail approaching ; she reached the steamer at 6 P.M. We continued pulling toward them, and, about half past 7 o'clock, after being about five hours in the water, got within hail of the sailing vessel, which put off a boat and took us on board.

She proved to be the French barque Maurice, Capt. Earnest Renaud, of Nantes, bound from Newfoundland for the Isle of Bourbon, with fish. She had, up to that time, rescued forty passengers of the burning steamer, chiefly taken off the bowsprit, but a few were picked up floating around.

About 8 P.M. one of the metallic boats came up with about 23 persons, including the 1st and 3d officers. Afterward three or four more were picked up floating on a piece of broken boat. The 2d officer was taken up, having been swimming with nothing to float upon for six hours. The 2d and 3d officers were severely burned. One male passenger was burned frightfully, and some other male passengers slightly.

There were but six women saved, three of whom were burnt, one of them in a shocking manner.

Capt Renaud acted with the utmost kindness; gave clothes as far as he could furnish them to the suffering passengers; acted as nurse, doctor, and surgeon to the burned people ; dressing the wounds of the females with a delicacy and tenderness that evinced a benevolent and amiable disposition.

I did not see an officer of the ship during the fire, and am certain there was not one of them or the crew on the poop, except the man at the wheel for a short time.

I understood that when the Captain heard of the fire, he rushed on deck without any cap, and when he saw the flames, exclaimed We are lost !" He tried to get out a boat which when let down was swamped, and he whether accidently or not I do not know. fell into the sea, and was soon left far behind. The fourth officer was in this boat; he cut her loose from the davits. She was carried under the screw and smashed. Several were drowned, but three or four men escaped on a fragment of the boat and were picked up by the Maurice as before stated.

About the same time one metallic life boat was let down from the port bow and swamped, but got cleared away with about thirtythree persons in her, including the first and third officers and several women. The men in this boat capsized her two or three times. trying to clear her of water. Ten persons were thus drowned, including some women. They afterwards bailed her out with life preservers cut in two, and pulled to the Maurice, having picked up two or three passengers before reaching the barque.

Altogether there were sixty-seven souls taken into the Mauvice during the night.

A Norwegian barque came up with the steamer the next morning. A boat from her was observed going around the burning ship, and they may have picked up a few persons, but only a very few. The Maurice had no communication with her.

About 7 o'clock the Maurice sailed for Fayal to deposit the rescued passengers .-About 2 o'clock the same afternoon she fell in with barque Lotus, Captain Trefry, of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, from Liverpoel for Halifax. As I was anxious to get on British territory, Capt. Trefry kindly gave me a passage. He was anxious to take all the American citizens among the survivors, but there was such a rush of foreigners into the boat that only one load of eleven could be got off, and even several of these were foreigners.

The fire is known to have arisen from the very culpable negligence of some of the crew. The captain and surgeon considered it expedient to fumigate the steerage with burning tar, which operation was to be performed by the boatswain, under the superintendence of the 4th officer. The boatswain heated the end of a chain to dip in tar to produce smoke. The end became too hot to hold, and he let it drop upon the deck, to which it set fire. The tar also upset, and immedidiately all about was in flames. A feeble attempt was made to extinguish the fire, but it was without effect. There was nothing at hand to meet such an emergency. The rescued passengers saved nothing but the clothes on their backs, and even the greater part of these were torn and otherwise lost. Six hundred souls were supposed to be on board, many of whom were women and children.

3

Hamiltons, excepting the news that they had removed to the South.

At length a stranger stopping at the village inn, and making inquiries regarding Springband and its desolate appearance, told the sad story that Eleanor, worn out by her father's harshness, had married a foreigner, who proved to be very dissipated, and with whom she lived unhappily.

Soon after her marriage, Col. Hamilton was killed in a duel, in New Orleans. He had lost much property, and tried to retrieve his losses by gambling. A dispute arose at the gamingtable, and Col. Hamilton left it, only to receive his death-blow. This terrible calamity coming upon poor Eleanor so suddenly, while she was yet unforgiven by her father for her rash marriage, proved too much for her frail strength to bear, and the next spring-violets bloomed above her grave.

It is years-I dare not think how manysince then ; silver hairs have appeared on my temples; my fingers are thinner, and on my face lines of care and sorrow cross each other in curious net-work ; still the joys and loves of my youth are not forgotten, but their memupon the sweet-faced Eleanor ; while I am relost Eleanor of my early days.

makes the old house look all a-glow, my spire bush have given up the ghost.

INDIANS AS A MATTER OF FACT .--- A man who had been West and been chased by an Indian. writes :

"Much has been said by poets and romantic oung ladies, about the picturesque aspect and noble form of an untamed, untamable warrior of the prairie, and far be it from me to gainsay them. An Indian is a noble spectacle-in a picture, or at a safe distance—but when this 'noble spectacle,' in company with a dozen other 'noble spectacles,' is moving his moccasins in your direction, and you have to do some tall walking in order to keep the capilary substance on the summit of your cranium, all his 'nobility' vanishes, and you see in him only a painted, greasy miscreant, who will, if you give him a chance, lift your hair with the same Christian spirit, composed and most serene, with which he would ask another spectacle' for 'a little more of that baked og.' I used to think like the poets; now the sight of an Indian gives me a cramp in

AN ORPHAN BOY .- A touching case was presented yesterday to the consideration and charity of one of the Good Samaritans who now take care of the sick, relieve the destitute and feed the starving. A boy was discovered sick. A man who has the feelings of kindness strongly developed, went to him, shook him by the shoulder and asked him what he was do

the answer and the condition of the boy, in looked upon the portrait of the one whose push aside the thick foliage a little and let in body to give me anything, and at I came out

A missionary and wife leaped into the sea together, and the stewardess and assistant steward, arm-in-arm followed.

One Hungarian gentleman, with seven fine children, (four girls,) made his wife jump in, then blessed the six oldest children, made them jump in one after the other, and followed them, with an infant in his own arms.

About this time I was standing outside the bulwarks, holding on by the davit, leaning out to avoid the flames, which were leaping toward me. I saw a swamped boat under me, spinning by a rope, still attached to the ship. As the oars were tied in her, I thought that if I could get her I would be enabled to save myself and some others. I let myself down by the rope, passing over a man who was clinging to it, but who refused to come with me. I took my penknife to cut the tackle, when the large blade broke; then severed it with the small blade. The ship passed ahead. As I approached the screw I found the boat drawn towards it; I tried to keep the boat off, but the screw caught and capsized her over me. I dived away from the ship, and came to the surface near the boat, which was keel uppermost. I got on her, and by pressing on one side, with the assistance of a wave, she righted, but was still full of water. The oars had been knocked out by the screw. The only thing I could find in her to paddle with was some laths nailed together as sheathing for her sides.

When I looked around, the ship was a quarter of a mile from me. I could see ladies and gentlemen jumping off the poop into the water, in twos and threes,-some ladies in flames. Several hesitated to leap from the burning ship until the last moment, as the height was 22 feet, and only at length when compelled to throw themselves off to avoid a more fearful death.

In half an hour not a soul was to be seen

Selected Gems.

. . . . Kindness is stowed away in the heart like rose rose-leaves in a drawer, to sweeten every object around them.

···· Some people have a knack of putting apon you gifts of no real value, to engage you to substantial gratitude.

···· The trials of life are the tests which ascertain how much gold there is in us.

· · · · Law and equity are two things which God hath joined, but which man hath put asunder.

· · · · An author is known by his writings, a mother by her daughters, a fool by his words, and all men by their companions.

· · · · A man's nature rises either to herbs or weeds; therefore let him seasonably water the one and destroy the other.

···· Dr. Nettleton adopted the following as a maxim for the government of his life-"Do all the good you can in the world, and make as-little noise about it as possible."

.... We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly, and without hesitation, for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.

· · · · A false friend is like the shadow on a sun dial, which appears in fine weather, but vanishes at the approach of a cloud.

WEESSTHE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH. OSSAW

THE REAPER'S SONG TO THE HARVEST MOON.

In the deep silence of the night We come, oh ! Harvest Moon. To dance beneath thy gentle light, To many a merry tane. We come while thou in thoughtful sheen Art beaming from the blue. Through wild wood ione and meadow green, To tread the mellow dew. And pledge, ere Midnight's solemn noon, Our yows of love, oh, Harvest Moon !

While thou art Queen of earth and sky While thou art Queen of earth and sky Thy stars around thee spread; Among the sheaves of corn and rye We thick of daily bread, And thank the joyous seasons passed, The sunshine and the rain, The winter snow, the sutunnal blast, For plenty of the plain, And call on thee ere Midnight's noon, To hear the vow, oh Harvest Moon!

And when the joyous dance is o'er, By twos and threes we pass Through thicket areen and wild wood hoar To drain the brimming glass, And pledge, in cups of foaming ale, Our sweethearts and our wives, And pray that Harvest ne'er may fail, Nor joy to good men's lives ; And call on thee, at Midnight's noon, To hear the vow, sweet Harvest Moon !

Whittier Crabels and Adbentures.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. IN AND OUT OF THE MINES;

-WITH-OVERLAND ADVENTURES TO CALIFORNIA.

BY A RETIRED DIGGER.

SKETCH, NO. XV. FTER separating from the Pawnees, as before described, we forded the South day came in sight of Chimney Rock, though fording point of the North Fork. we were a day and a half in reaching it after that. It is an enormous column of stone, rising hundreds of feet vertically : indeed, of almost incredible altitude. The bluffs in this region of country are among its most remark- to convey our party and our stores across in able features. They are always bold and pic- safety, and only obliged us to swim our cattle. turesque, oftentimes grand and imposingconstantly varying, resembling in the distance id, so that when we encamped for the night towers, castles, monuments, fortifications ;-indeed, something answering to almost every description of architecture, may be found here. found the first grass we had seen growing

about the South Fork of the Platte River, its spoken I think they would have shouted :rolling sands constantly in motion. Any ob- "Rejoice, oh ye hungry quadrupeds, for we ject standing motionless for the space of five have passed through a long and wearisome minutes on those treacherously shifting sands, desert without beholding a spear of grass, and would sink from sight, down, down, it would the very earth has worn such a sage appearbe impossible to tell how far; and yet it is ance of late, that we have felt a strong disinperfectly safe to ford, if your teams are not clination to tread upon her !" so heavily loaded as to balk your cattle. If We halted from 11 A.M. to 1 P.M., and they are, woe be to your animals and stores; suffered them to feed. We then pushed on to you will never see them more. By many, the Willow Springs where we encamped for the muddy appearance of the Missouri River is night. It had been growing extremely cold, attributed to this wonderful natural phenom- and just at nightfall it began to snow. It fell enon. But in spite of the danger to which I about two inches during the night, and the have alluded, our party succeeded in fording next morning when we arose the thermometer at a point where the river was not less than stood one degree below zero. Our course was three-fourths of a mile wide, and that, too, gradually descending after this. On every without experiencing anything like an acci- hand we were encompassed by the primitive dent. At this point, however, there was less red sandstone, and very little vegetation. depth of water than usual, and more solidity As we were moving down a sharp defile of bottom. It was the safety ford selected by among the hills, we perceived an object far in previous adventurers, for our road lay along advance of us, which excited our instant curithe shore for several miles before reaching it, osity. It was impossible to make it out clearand where nothing but the dangerous sands farther down. The soil was a light, sandy tion. loam, and the vegetation remarkably scant, with the exception of a species of wild sage which grew everywhere in great abundance, within view of the Bluff Plains, in the early afternoon preceding our arrival opposite Chimspace of a couple of hours by the appearance of an immense moving herd of buffalo, migrating northward to the vast grazing plains in the territory of the Dacotahs. It was indeed at her post !" one of the most surprising exhibitions I ever all extended a vast cloud of rolling dust which solitary heroine of the Black Hills. would have been perfectly suffocating to hunearly or quite twenty feet in hight, of an althe pressure behind that, although they drew doing it. back on first beholding it, they were forced over the next instant in spite of all resistance. and others came struggling into their places to undergo a similar dilemma. We succeeded in capturing a couple of heifers that were strag- der. gling at the tail end of the herd, and that night we enjoyed the luxury of a choice bit of broken down in attempting the rocky descent, steak, or, rather "buffalo rump," as some would persist in calling it.

several years ago. A trapper named Scott was when her Johnny, as she called him, had been bered that the eight sailors who recently landone day found murdered here, since when the off on a hunt for timber to repair the accident. ed at Montauk Point from a small boat probluff has been distinguished by the unfortu- She was a large, comely looking woman, about ceeded to Sag Harbor, where one of them died. nate man's name.

tive operation, and a great number of the Da- expect to behold roughing it alone in such a these men: cotahs encamped on the plains beyond. They locality. were very civil and friendly, but would steal a little if a fair opportunity offered for the ex- alone in that way? She answered that she ercise of that peculiar talent. Here we passed hadn't seen anything to be afraid of yet. She over the bluff and came down to the river, along the shore of which we journeyed for sev-concern at present seemed to be some slight. Her only concern at present seemed to be some slight. Her only and crew, and two captains—one American captain and the other Spanish. They succeed-hances their more permanent qualities, and in obtaining the other spanish. They succeed-along the shore of which we journeyed for several miles before we forded. Wild sage still anxiety in behalf of the oxen, which were neargrew in abundance, though the face of the ly famished, and Johnny, who might, perhaps, country became somewhat wooded as we ascended the North Fork. Indeed the land all around us was becoming more broken and irregular every moment.

We passed through a Sioux village on the way to Fort Laramie, and were most hospitably received by the natives. Two of our men stood guard over our stores, so that nothing was stolen during the brief time we remained there. Their tents were constructed of buffalo hides, drawn snugly and firmly over a rude wooden frame work.

Two days after leaving Scott's Bluff, we arrived at the fort, forded Laramie Fork, and proceeded directly on toward the Black Hills. The road after this became very bad, with constant bends in the river, and for the next four days we were gradually ascending into a more elevated region. The soil was growing light and sandy, and the country more woody as we advanced. We forded Horse Shoe Creek, La Boute River, Deer Creek, and five or six Fork of the Platte River, and the next minor tributaries, before reaching the last armed men.

Here we were greeted with an unexpected feature of modern civilization-a ferry-boata rather small and shaky affair it is true, but it answered our purpose very well, for it served From the river the ascent became very rapwe were at least a thousand feet nearer the clouds than in the morning. The next day we There is a peculiarity I forgot to mention among wild sage, and if the cattle could have

be frozen somewhere on the mountain.

succeeded in bracing up the forward axle tree

which had nearly given way in such an effectual manner as to warrant it a sure thing for the remainder of the journey. While yet engaged upon the repairs, our ears were greeted by a distant shout, and looking off to the right, we beheld a man descending into the pass from a broken region of country beyond, bearing an ax in his left hand, and triumphantly on his right shoulder, that stick of timber he

had been since noon yesterday in search of. "That's Johnny !" cried the woman, springing to her feet and clapping her hands in a most exultant and satisfied manner. "I knew that Johnny wasn't fool enough to git froze on lowing inscription : the mountain and leave me here.'

In five minutes more Johnny Armstrong was in our midst, looking a little surprised to be sure, but rather pleased on the whole to find his wife so strongly protected and guarded by

"Well, Betty, I'm glad to find you safe!" cried Johnny flinging down the stick and heartily embracing his spouse.

"And I'm glad you've come, Johnny," answered Betty, hugging too with conjugal simplicity; " but you might as well have staid, for we've got the wagon fixed."

"Do tell ?" exclaimed Johnny, with a surprised look, and taking a peep at the forward axle-tree. "Where'd you git the stick?" " Oh, these worthy gentlemen were provident enough to bring one?" answered Betty, wickedly-a good humored hit at Johnny's want of forethought and inability to meet contingencies-" and they set to and did the job for me as though they were natural born wheelwrights."

"Thank ye, boys," returned Johnny, bowing and scraping all round. " This aint much of a timber country I reckon-went twentyfive miles, every inch of it, to git that bit of too.'

Johnny was a burly, good natured six-footer, who would not be very liable to get frozen, or give up his guest when once he had started. Heand Betty were originally from New Hampshire-had been in Missouri some half a dozen years when the California fever broke outwere very well informed people-had started alone for the modern Ophir, and had met with no accident whatever till the present.

After dispatching our dinner, we started on, with Johnny and Betty bringing up the rear, the day concurred in reporting against the emand before night we came into a section of ployment of the locomotive. Not a single procountry thrown up and otherwise distorted by many recurring eruptions in some remote period of the world's history. It was, indeed, a "It's some sort of wagon" said he, after rough country. Rocks, dark red, calcareous, not be "poo poohed" out of court. He fought squinting a moment through his glass. "There of almost every conceivable shape, squares, obseems to be some sort of an object on top, I longs, jets, diagonals, spirals, cones-the latter feet in height-shaped not unlike huge eggs, such as Sinbad might have witnessed after his rapid ascension from the Valley of Diamonds. In the distance they presented a parti-colored proved to be full of rents and fissures, which was partly explanatory of their variegated color. In the midst of this wild and sublime scene which would have dwarfed this most stupendous of mechanical enterprises, we prepared supper, and encamped for the night. The next morning we entered another section of country of the body, such a practice will tend to desof about the same altitude-the thermometer rising at no one time higher than thirty-six, although it was past the middle of June, where we found a rough and irregular surface, covered with boulders resembling sea-rock. By these indications we might be led to speculate that there was a time, however remote, when the wild sea shook his mane of foam around the base of the Rocky Mountains; or, Smith:

a tragical event which occurred at this place | had proceeded thus far and broken down, since | THE MYSTERIOUS SAILORS .- It will be remem-

At this point there was a trading post in ac- piercing, adventurous eyes, such as you might in explanation of the mystery which surrounds

We asked her if she wasn't afraid to be left lone in that may 2 She answered that she fitted for the slave trade and sailed for Africa, tion of material bodies, and such exquisite taste having on board her complement of officers in forms upon which they are modeled, has ed in obtaining their cargo, and sailed for presents them to us in the ever-varying colors Cuba, where they were equally successful in of the spectrum. The gay coloring with which landing them-567 in number. Here all hands the Maker has decked the pale marble of nawere paid off, and leaving the American cap. ture is not the result of any quality inherent With the butt-end of a broken tent-pole, we tain in Cuba, the barque again went to sea under the command of the Spanish captain. Arriving off Block Island, the eight who landed on Montauk were allowed to leave in one placed. of the vessel's boats, while the others were required to remain on board, in order to scuttle the barque. They scuttled her off Block Island, took to their boats and made for the Connecticut shore, and were picked up by a pilot boat and taken to New London. Their sorrowful tale of shipwreck and suffering readily secured them a free passage wherever they wished to go. The above are all the authentic facts that we are allowed to lay before the public at present. The slaves are landed-the vessel sunk-the officers and crew at largesave and excepting the one who now sleeps in our village cemetery, over whose remains a marble slab has been erected bearing the fol-

"Dead Men tell no Tales." FAVIECO MAECEIA,

Æ 44. "Tho' Boreas' winds and Neptune's wave have tossed me to and fro, By God's decree you plainly see

'm harbored here below.'

THE SECRET .- The Sandusky (Ohio) Register tells a clever story of the firmness of one of the softer sex in keeping a secret. A clergyman of that city, as the story reads, was in-vited to marry a young couple. On his way to the bride's house, accompanied by his wife, he and she dressed in the usual paraphernalia of a wedding occasion, a female friend of the parson and his wife met them, and pressed the good lady for the names of the happy couple to be espoused ; Mrs. Parson said it was to be said he could trust his wife to keep all she knew. A few evenings after, the three met again atan evening party, when the lady, rathe er surprised to find one of her sex who could keep such a secret, inquired how it happened, when the parson explained that his good wife kept the secret solely for the reason that she did not herself know who the happy mortals were until she reached the place where the solemn rites were performed.

LOCOMOTIVES .- In 1830 there was only one scientific man in all England who believed that a locomotive "would work"-had a sufficient scrag oak, and a mighty poor specimen it is, hold on the rails to move a train. That man was Mr. Stephenson, the father of English railroads. Some people recommended working the cars, along the line, by water-power .-Some proposed hydrogen, others carbonic acid, others atmospheric pressure. One urged a plan for a greased road with cog rails; various kinds of steam power were suggested; and the directors were wholly unable to choose between the conflicting schemes. At length the subject was referred to a select committee of engineers, who reported in favor of fixed engines in preference to locomotive power. Here was the result of all George Stephenson's labors! The two best practical engineers of ional man of eminence could be found to coincide with him in his preference for locomotive over fixed engine power. Stephenson, however, was a man of back bone, and would for the locomotive against the world. He went in for a free fight and came out victor. He tuilt the "Rocket," an engine that not rising from a hundred to a hundred and fifty only "went," but which did fifteen miles an hour with a train of "eight wagons" to it. Think of this, and don't allow yourself to be as are sold at the bazaars, toy-shops, areades, "coughed down," when you know you are and other places, the following recipes for their right. The locomotive is now a fixed fact. The idea that its go-ahead powers should ever appearance, but on approaching them they have been doubted, appears as strange to us as mot, 1 ounce. to doubt that rum runs to murder or litigation or suicide. UNHEALTHY POSITIONS OF THE BODY .- Those persons engaged in occupations requiring the hands alone to move, while the lower limbs remain motionless, should bear in mind that without constantly raising the frame to an erect position, and giving a slight exercise to all parts troy health. They should, moreover, sit in as erect a position as possible. With seamstresses there is always more or less stooping of the head and shoulders, tending to retard circulation, respiration, and digestion, and produce curvature of the spine. The head should be thrown back, to give the lungs full play. The frequent long drawn breath of the seamstress evinces the cramping and confinement of the lungs. Health cannot be expected without free respiration. The life-giving element is in the atmosphere, and without it in proportionto use a more loveable and poetic metaphor, ate abundance must disease intervene. Strength we might employ the language of Alexander and robustness must come from exercise. Confined attitudes are in violation of correct theories of healthy physical development and the the skin, or cause pain. As fast as the excresinstincts of nature. Those accustomed to sit writing for hours, day after day, can form some must be tied below the previous a new thread idea of the exhausting nature of the toilsome and ill paid labor of the poor seamstress.-Scientific American.

Arts and Science.

EFFECTS OF LIGHT. If the objects of the mathirty-five years of age, with a pair of black, The Sag Harbor Courant gives the following terial world had been illuminated only with white light, all nature would have shone with a leaden hue; and all the features of the hu-"The clipper barque ——, which was built er variety but that which they possess in a penhances their more permanent qualities, and

> in the colored body, or in the particles by which it may be tinged, but is merely a property of the light in which they happened to be

> PHYSIOLOGICAL FACTS .- The number of bones in the framework of a human body is 260, 108 of which are in the feet and hands, there being in each 27. The quantity of blood in adults is, on an average about 30 lbs., which passes through the heart once in four minutes. Only one-tenth of the human body is solid matter. A dead body weighing 120 lbs, was dried in an oven till all moisture was expelled, and its weight was reduced to 12lbs. Egyptian mummies are bodies thoroughly dried ; they usually weigh about 7 lbs. The lungs of an adult ordinarily inhale 40 cubic inches of air at once, and if we breathe twenty times in a minute, the quantity of air consumed in that time will be 800 cubic inches an hour, and 1,152,000 inches in a day, which is equal to 86 hogsheads.

> THE NEW METAL. Aluminum is now much used for jewelry-especially bracelets, pins and combs; in cabinet making it is excellent for inlaid work ; its lightness renders it extremely convenient for pencil-holders, thimbles, seals, small statues, medallions, vases, and the like ; for spectacles, as it does not blacken the skin like silver. But one of its most useful applications consist in using it for reflectors of gas lamps, since it resists the effects of sulphureous emanations, which silver and brass do not.

Galignani's Messenger.

FLIES. A German naturalist has described six hundred species of flies, which he has collected within a district of ten miles. Thirty thousand different kinds of insects which prey a secret and she couldn't tell, and Mr. Parson upon wheat have been collected. This suggests the multitudinous infinitude of the total tribe.

> LEAD PIPES .- It has been found that water containing lime does not corrode the lead pipes through which it may flow ; and therefore when such pipes are laid down, it is advisable to give them a coat or two of lime, and leave them to dry thoroughly before water is passed through them.

> > Aseful Receipts.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR THE ASTHMA .- The Repertoire de Pharmacie gives the following simple remedy for the asthma : Take a strongly saturated solution of nitrate of potassa; dip tinder into it, and then allow it to dry. Procure a wide-month vial, the cork of which has an aperture in the centre, so as to admit any hollow tube whatever-a pipe closed at the end, for example. Light the piece of tinder and place it in the vial. Then cause the patient to inhale the gases that are disengaged, either through the mouth or nostrils. At the end of a few respirations he will find relief which will augment. In regard to an explanation of this mode of treatment, it is supposed that a small portion of oxygen, disengaged by the combustion of the nitrate of potassa, is inhaled by the patient. It is known that in asthmatic patients the sanguinous circulation is incomplete in the lungs, that the blood is imperfectly regenerated, that it is black, and does not burn its excess of carbon. By the oxygen absorbed, therefore, combustion may be faciliated,

we arrived at Scott's Bluff, from whence may remained since noon the preceding day. be obtained a dim and distant view of Wind River Mountains.

ly at this distance with the naked eye, and so would have prevented any one from crossing the Doctor was called upon to take an observa-

and which indicated a higher altitude. The can't exactly make out what. Here, Norfolk, distance from South to North Fork of the you can see better than I can-take a squint-Platte is about twenty miles, and a beautiful, it looks like some sort of a sentient animal at level, hard road all the way. On approaching all events-here !" and the Doctor passed his instrument to the latter.

"It is-and a woman, by jingo !" exclaimed ney Rock, our progress was checked for the Norfolk. "What in creation's name can a woman be doing there all alone? There is no man with her. She is in statue quo-perfectly motionless; shouldn't wonder if she was frozen

We all expressed more or less astonishment witnessed. As far as the eye could reach, on at this unusual phenomenon, and pushed on first taking in the scene, the whole extent of with all speed, the sooner to clear up the myscountry was completely blackened, and over tery which seemed to involve this wonderful,

A quarter of an hour's sharp travel sufficed man nostrils. The river was also black with to explode Norfolk's idea of the woman's being them, and the steep ascent opposite up which frozen, for she had now turned her face toward they were struggling. The bank from which us, doubtless attracted by the distant sound of they plunged into the water, would average our approach ; for in the language of Ethiopian Minstrelsy, that ground "is a hard road to most perpendicular descent, and so great was travel I believe," and we made some noise in

> The woman still clung to her perch on the wagon, though she exhibited some slight symptoms of uneasiness on beholding the sudden advent of so large a troop of the masculine gen-

The wagon on which she was seated had and the cattle were lying down at the pole, quietly ruminating over the event, and com-The next day, after passing Chimney Rock, posedly chewing the cud. And thus they had

On accosting her, we learned that she was

"The bridegroom sea was toying with the shore, His wedded bride."

But geological researches and calculations are hardly consistent with our present object, and therefore we must refrain from entering the forbidden field.

A politician having changed his poli-tics was much blamed by his friends for have obtained a dim and distant view of Wind tiver Mountains. The name of Scott's Bluff" is derived from husband to make the journey to California,

ECONOMICAL SCENTS. - As cheap perfumes are often required to fill little fancy bottles, such and other places, the following recipes for their manufacture will be found of service :-

1 .- Spirits of wine, 1 pint; essence of berga-

2 .- Spirits of wine, 1 pint; otto of santal, 1 ounce.

3 .- Spirits of wine, 1 pint; otto of French lavender, & ounce; otto of bergamot, & ounce; otto of cloves, I drachm.

4 .- Spirits of wine, 1 pint; otto of lemon grass, 1 ounce, essense of lemons, 1 ounce.

5.—Spirits of wine, 1 pint; otto of petit grain, 4 ounce; otto of orange peel, 4 ounce. —Piesse's Art of Perfumery.

LIQUID BLACKING RECIPE .- Two ounces of ivory or lamp black (the former preferred) to one table spoonful of sweet oil, and two ounces of molasses; beat up together until the whole is perfectly smooth, and then add one ounce of sulphuric acid. a little at a time, stirring the mixture very thoroughly as the acid is dropped into it. Then mix in one pint of vinegar, and the recipe is complete. This blacking is said to rival the famous Day & Martin polish.

REMOVING MOLES AND WARTS. A very effective cure for moles and warts without pain is to tie a waxed thread around each, and as near the root as possible, not tight enough to break must be tied below the previous one ; this may be done every day. In a few days the wart or mole will be gone. I have done this oftentimes without suffering pain.

.... An editor of a country paper thus To TAKE INK OUT OF LINEN.-Our readers humorously bids farewell to his readers : "The will be interested to know that ink spots may To TAKE INK OUT OF LINEN .- Our readers sheriff is waiting for us in the next room, so be effectually removed from linen by a simple we have no opportunity to be pathetic. Major and ready process. Take a piece of tallow melt Nab'm says we are wanted and must go. De- it, and dip the spotted part of the linen into

meess THE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH. OSasm

Boston Alibe Branch. HENRY UPHAM, Editors GEORGE L. DIX, and Publishers.

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Boston, Saturday, October 9, 1858.



CHAS. C. HAZEWELL and J. T. TROWBRIDGE, furnish, weeky, the articles on this page.

CAREERS FOR AMERICANS.

of the opinion that Americans are more given high honor. The reason that so few literary to the worship of money than any other peo- men here take leading parts in our political ple. There is a branch of the subject which warfare is to be found in the prosaic fact that is worth noticing. Those foreigners who at- it is not for their interest to do so. Their life tribute to our countrymen an inordinate pur- is pleasanter, and their pursuits are more profsuit of money, and yet are not disposed to be itable, than they would be if they were to hard upon them, excuse it on the ground that adopt the course which Thiers, and Guizot, and Americans have, and can have, no other pur- Ste. Aulaire, and other great Frenchmen saw suit than that involved in the accumulation of fit to adopt and pursue under the constitutioncapital. We are cut off, they say, from alloc- al government which France once knew. Take cupations but that of converting dimes into our first class men of letters,-Prescott, Motdollars, and dollars into eagles. Frenchmen, ley, Emerson, Irving, and others,-are they Germans, Englishmen, and all other men, have not held in as high honor as if they had bent careers before them of various and lofty char- all their intellectual strength to the acquisition acter, which are closed to Americans. In what of wealth in commercial pursuits? There is not this idea originated, it is not very difficult to a rich man in the country who has so firm a see. Having no nobility, men here cannot as- hold on the esteem of the people as either of pire to become nobles. Our army and navy the gentlemen named. We all feel, we all being small, few persons can hope for military know, that while the country would have been and naval offices. Having no established just as well off, just as highly considered, if church, ecclesiastical dignities, as connected Astor and Girard had never honored it with with the state, are not for us. All this is un- their presence, it would not have stood half so deniably true, and we are glad that it is so ; high as it does in the world's estimation if our but why it should follow that we are necessi- great writers had been born Englishmen. Now tated to concentrate all our energies upon the the career in which these writers have accomdollar, because we cannot be lords, generals, plished so much for themselves and their naadmirals, and bishops, it would be hard to say. tion, is open as freely to others as it was to The avenues to public distinction stand wide them. Any man of equal capacity is just as open to all men here ; and from the presidency sure to succeed as Mr. Motley has succeeded ; to the tide-waitership there is not a post to and talent is not so uncommon a thing here as which the American may not aspire. There to cause the belief that our eloquent countryare, counting political places of all kinds, fifty man is an exception to a general rule, and that thousand offices in the nation and the thirty men of his class, though they may flower never odd States, that are open to all men; and the so beautifully, are incapable of producing zeal with which all these places are sought, fruit. So with another class of writers, of though it is notorious that few of them pay that class to which belong Hawthorne, Longin a pecuniary sense, is a very strong proof fellow, Lowell, and Bryant. They are men that Americans are not altogether mercenary whom we value above all rich men from in their ideas. The number of poor men who the time of Dives until now. We would not "make money" out of politics is not so large exchange one of them against any score of the them. It is the love of distinction, that de- pages of tax-books in connection with not less sire for consideration which is so common to than six or seven expressive figures. Put the human nature, which prompts so many men to matter to the vote, and the novelist or poet rush into that unremunerative field which is will distance the trader like a veritable Eclipse, known as "public life." The prizes there are even with State street or Wall for the racingfew, and are distributed as capriciously as they are in all other fields of action. Yet every vear sees thousands of men, who might succeed the writers in check-books. They would make in what is commonly known as "business," their books on the book-men. Unquestionably enter the political arena, and commence that money is a great thing, and, as an agent, it is race in which even the winners are losers, a good thing, and no one who is not a fool afand the losers are ruined past redemption. Mr. Cooper, who was not in the habit of sparing his countrymen's feelings, and who was disposed to admit that they were more under the dominion of the plutocracy than we think was the case even at the time he wrote (1844,) said,-"I will maintain that gold is not one tittle more the goal of the American than it is of the native of other active and energetic communities. It is true there is little besides gold, just now, to aim at in this country, but the great number of young men who devote themselves to letters and the arts, under such unfavorable circumstances, a number greatly beyond the knowledge of foreign nations, proves it is circumstances, and not the grovelling propensities of the people themselves, that give gold a so nearly undisputed ascendency. The great numbers who devote themselves to politics among us, certainly anything but a money-making pursuit, proves that it is principally the want of other avenues to distinction that renders gold apparently the sole aim of American existence." We think Mr. Cooper laid too great stress on our desire for money, but even he admitted that we were no worse than other nations, in this respect, the charge flogs a man for aspersing her character, the being that we are peculiarly the slaves of Mammon, and that our fall from the standard of able. It follows that if she should "lick" a excellence has been as great as was that of the man to death, the proper verdict would be jusangels from their standard, Mammon being the tifable homicide, or "served him right." basest of them, and he our tutelary deity.

merit in the highest callings of life is more cision and apply the cudgel to "the tyrant shook down rain, and leaves, and nuts, and is not fifty years old; that of Holland not forhonored than it is in the United States. In man" in a manner that will soon reduce him dead twigs, all around us. France, at this time, men of letter are living to subjection. The practice is by no means a in a "cold shade" that is sufficient to chill new one, and probably more husbands have even the genial blood of the most dashing of been flogged by wives than wives by husbands. all races. No country has done more for let- Strong-minded women-endowed with strong ters and science than France, and yet under hands, have governed men on the principle of the sway of Napoleon III the highest class of terror in all ages. Valiant knights in the scholars are excluded, or exclude themselves, chivalric times, did not unfrequently feel the from imperial favor. The government of weight of the fists of their dames. Those who France, be it a good government or a bad one, would tumble adversaries out of their saddles undoubtedly reflects popular opinion to an ex- abroad, were afraid at home to say that their tent that has few parallels. We may say what souls were their own, and in fact they did not we please of the imperial throne resting on belong to them. In later days this practice cannon and bayonets, but it is not the less true has been kept up, and, if the truth were that an almost uncountable number of French- known, it would be ascertained that the Duchmen did vote to make Louis Napoleon Empe- ess of Marlborough whipped her lord and masror, when there was no earthly power that ter, as he was pleasantly called. He who could have forced them to the voting urns. flogged all the generals that were sent against Yet the fact is patent to the whole world that him had to submit to the little fist of the terthe men of letters in that country have next magant for the sake of peace at home. Most to no influence with the government, that they women are quite as strong as men, and physilook upon it with hostility, and are regarded cally capable of keeping them in proper order. by it as its worst enemies. Very different is the case here. Nothing is more gratifying to

parties here than to be able to reckon eminent men among their adherents, and there is not a place in the gift of government that an American writer of eminence could not have, should he wish for it. Our parties and our government reflect popular sentiment, and the infer-We speke, some time ago, of the falseness ence is that literary pursuits are here held in s the number of rich men who lose money by pompous gentlemen whose names blaze on the ground. All "the knowing ones" would give handsome odds on the writers of books over fects to despise it,-really despised it never was; but there is a wide difference between affording to it the place to which it is entitled and making of it something to be reverenced, an object to be worshipped; and we believe this difference is more regarded in America than it is in any other part of the world. That we have money too much in our thoughts is true, but that comes from our being men, and is no peculiarity of Americans ; yet here the man of worth is as certain to carry the day over the man of mere wealth as in the best of those communities in which people turn up their eyes and noses at us, and thank heaven they are most excellent national Pharisees, and not like the Yankees, who, they assert, worship nothing that has not the image and superscription of Cæsar.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. SMILING IN HIS SLEEP. BY HARRIET W. STILLMAN. The baby sleeps and smiles. What fairy thought beguiles His little brain? He sleeps and smiles again. Flings his white arms about, Half opes his sweet blue eye As if he thought to spy, By coyly peeping out, The funny elf that brought That tiny fairy thought Unto his infant mind. Would I some way could find To know just how they seem, Those dreams that infants dream, I wonder what they are, Those thoughts that seem to wear So sweet a guise ? What picture, tiny, fair, What vision, lovely, rare, Delights his eyes ? See ! now he smiles once more Perhaps there is before His mental sight portrayed Some vision blest Of that dear land of rest, That far-off heaven, From whence his new-created soul Has lately strayed; Or to his ear, perchance, are given Those echoes sweet that roll From angel harps, we may not hear, We, who have added year to year, And sin to sin. As yet his soul is spotless. Why Should not angelic harmony Reach his unsullied ear ? Why not within His infant fancy transient gleans Of heaven find their way in dreams? And still the baby sleeps, And as he sleeps he smiles. Ah, now He starts, he wakes, he weeps: Earth-shadows cloud his baby brow, His smiles how fleeting. How Profase his tears; Dreams he of coming years, Checkered by shadow and by light, Unlike that vision holy, bright, That fairy gleam, That infant dream That made him sweetly smile? Do coming sin and sorrow. Phantoms of dark to-morrow, Their shadows cast before, Clouding all o'er

His baby-dreams, erewhile So beautiful ?

year;" and the winds, and snows, and long gone to join the Atridae. The main Bourbon cold nights of winter are at hand. But the line is in exile, and is represented by a middlegloom is sent to make the Spring seem warm- aged, childless man. The Orleans-Bourbons er and gladder when it returns; and even are numerous, but they, too, are exiles, and while the "dark month" lasts, the cheerful what royalty they have known did not cover heart may find in it only the pleasurable melan- eighteen years. Leaving the Austrian dynascholy and exhilaration of an occasional rainy ty aside, there is not a first rate ruling house day.

HOW TO TAKE MEDICINE. resolute children take medicine; with what old as the greater number of sceptred families, "I-don't-want-to's," they look at the ugly stuff company. in the tea-cup, and weary mother's patience, who stands over them, using alternately commands and coaxing, until, little by little, even to the last bitter spoonful, she has seen the obnoxious mixture disposed of, "according to directions."

So it is with many children who have passed the age of childhood, and are babies at twenty gold-laced chestnut, and the maples with their years old and upwards. But a brave boy will shut his eyes, fix his lips hard, and down with the physic, at a gulp.

Nature prescribes to us physic, as well as the physician,-needful moral cathartics to our ambition and self-conceit. Her nostrums are sometimes bad to take, and we, too often, like the peevish child, snivel and snarl over the contents of the disagreeable tumbler. But it is of no use ; we may swallow the bad stuff bravely, and have done with it, or wait to be whipped to obedience by some new discipline : down with it we must, soon or late ; and often half flakes and brown embers. the bitterness is found to lie in the imagination.

Some great disappointment happens to you a darling plan is thwarted ; or you are turned out of office :---this is the way nature takes to check some plethora of pride, to cure some dropsy of the affections, to break up some fever, of the danger of which you may not be aware. Do not whine and scowl over the prescription, but accept it cheerfully, in whatever form it may appear. If you have lost the election, shout with the rest for the successful candidate. If some friend upon whose love or assistance you have depended, gives you a cold look, and says "I never knew you," smile politely and beg his pardon for your mistake. If the young woman you have set your heart upon, says "No" to the question in which all your hopes center, suppress those sobs that heave up from the depths,-at least before

ty-five, and that of Belgium but twenty-seven. On our return we found it difficult to con- Prussian royalty dates from the beginning of vince our friends that our walk had not been the 18th century. The only old dynasties in dismal and dispiriting. But we had enjoyed a great States are those of Austria and Turkey, fine excitement while they had remained com- dating from the 13th and 14th centuries; and fortably and stupidly housed. Thus our preju- the house of Austria has been imperial not dice, or our want of health and courage, de- sixty years, save by election; and Turkey is prives us of many invigorating pleasures. We more an Asiatic than a European power. Denove the sweet Spring morning, the lovely Sum- mark, Bavaria, and Sardinia have old dynasmer day; but each season brings joys as great ties, but they are small States; and Bavarian if we are sufficiently in sympathy with nature and Sardinian royally are not ancient, the Bavato appreciate them. There is beauty in sun- rian being a thing of our day. Hanover is a shine and flowers, and grandeur in rocks and new kingdom. Most of the old royal lines are storms. The summer is now passed; "the extinct, or dethroned. The Avises, the Stumelancholy days have come, the saddest of the arts, the Spanish Hapsburghs, the Vasas, are in Europe so old as the commencement of American history; and but few of the lesser houses were in existence when the first settle-Every one has observed how peevish and ir- ment was made in Virginia. We are quite as complaining and wry faces, "I-cant's" and and if we are upstarts, we are so in right royal

5

THE SEASON.

Autumn is beginning to put his torch into the trees. The wooded hills flash out in manycolored flames; the coming pomp and glory of October announced by heralds in gay coatsthe sumach with his bright crimson sash, the tall red and yellow plumes.

The forests and the roadsides kindle magically; the elm-trees drip with leafy gold; and in one night the rock-climbing ivy has blushed itself to perfect scarlet. Soon the woods will be all ablaze with the gorgeous dyes peculiar to the American forest; the pride and effulgence of the year will be at its height; then all will begin to fade, the hand of later autumn quenching the transient fire, and the ungallant winds rudely blowing it out and strewing the ground with its last glimmering

So spring after spring buds and blossoms; the glow and ripeness of summer follow duly ; the consummate magnificence of autumn crowning all with its rich skies, soft purple horizons and leafy splendors; November's desolation and decay swiftly succeeding, and winter hastening to bury the dead year from sight under mounds of snow.

COALS OF FIRE.

The New York Courier, in reply to some just remarks recently made by us in regard to their copying a leading story of ours, without credit, and also appropriating our editorial leaders, in a similar manner, after altering only the heading, thus heap coals of fire upon our head :--

A NEWSPAPER REVIVAL .- One of the oldest weekly papers in Boston is the Olive Branch. which has heretofore been conducted as a kind of neutral, religious, family paper, and in this folks,-and with a serene expression go and character it attained a very large circulation. congratulate your successful rival. If your It has recently fallen into new hands, been uncle, the millionaire, dies forgetting to insert changed in form, and, without losing its character as a good, safe family paper, it has become more of a literary gazette. It has a new publisher, and among the editors and contributors, we find the names of two of the best journalistic writers in New England. Charles C. Hazewell was the editor of the Boston Times in its best days, and it was his admirable leaders which gave popularity to that paper. Mr. Hazewell was once the Boston correspondent of the Herald, and he is accounted in Boston the ablest writer on the press of that city. Mr. J. T. Trowbridge is a young author of great promise, who has written a great many popular stories, some very sweet poems of rustic ture, and three or four very popular books, among which are "Father Brighthopes" and "Neighbor Jackwood," the last of which he dramatized for the Boston Museum, where it had a great run. He is the best pourtrayer of the New England character, and describer of New England scenes. He was the author of that capital New England story, entitled "Nancy Blin's Lovers," which appeared in Harper's Monthly. He has been a constant contributor to the Atlantic Monthly, and was among the most successful writers for Putnam's Monthly. Mr. Trowbridge's name will be better known hereafter than it has been up to this time, for, with the charcteristic modesty of genuine ability, he has employed no collusive means for making himself known, but has been content to send out his literary ventures to the world and wait patiently for his return profits. Though an essentially New England author, Mr. Trowbridge is, we believe, a native of the western part of this State, where he spent his earlier years. With such editors as these, and a good corps of assistant contributors, the Olive Branch ought to be, and doubtless will become a most popular paper. We are induced to make these remarks about the Olive Branch from having seen in its last number some very spiteful and malignant observations about the COURIER, to convince the editors that if they do not know how to appreciate a good paper Will the Courier accept our warmest thanks Throne only 144 years. The Romanoffs have for the above original and novel way of apoloreigned in Russia less than two centuries and gizing. Instead of being spiteful and maliga-half. The Bourbons have ruled Spain not nant, our remarks were tempered with goodfive generations; and the Braganzas, Portugal, nature and kind feeling. The Courier admits not seven generations. The Swedish dynasty that it can appreciate a good paper and good

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

PARTAN WARE IT SI

There is one right that has been established for woman beyond all controversy, and that is, her right to thrash any man to whom she may choose to apply a cowhide or a horsewhip. An Ohio judge has decided that when a woman act is one of self-defence, and therefore justifi-Now, if women are the sharp creatures they the great, gloomy, windy woods, which tossed

A RAINY DAY.

Having anticipated the pleasure of a day in the country, we were somewhat disappointed at seeing a rainy morning set in. But we have a love of out-door life superior to the vicissitudes of wind and weather. Accordingly, soon after breakfast, to the astonishment of our well housed friends, we put on our thick boots-we never go to the country without thick boots. -took an umbrella from the corner and sallied forth.

Being warned that we would find a walk on such a morning very disagreeable, our expectations were quite moderate. But somehow the first whisk of wind and rain in our face proved perfect exhilaration. There was something wild and grand in the swing and roar of the great trees. The elfin gale tugged at our umbrella, and only by the exercise of vigilance and resolution we prevented him from turning it wrong side out. The first leaves of autumn were beginning to fall, some fluttering in the blast, some sinking wet and heavy upon the ground, to fade, and to be trodden into the mire. lest ai ton tud .

It was one of those wildly melancholy scenes which awaken deep and pleasurable emotions in the soul. The far hill-tops were buried in the mists of sweeping showers; the clouds were broken by the rugged summits, and torn by the lofty pines. The elements seemed inspired by the terror and action of battle. We crossed the mountain stream upon the old bridge, beneath which the waters rushed impetuously with hoarse murmur, and dark, whirling waves. We paused by the pond, where the rain dripped from the over-hanging trees, and fell like dancing pearls into the water. And on our way home, after a long ramble by banks and ledges, we passed through There is no country in the world where real are represented, they can make use of this de- the billowy branches high above our head, and

your name in his will, for the legacy that was promised, don't fall to cursing bad luck and poverty, but go smilingly and addict yourself to some useful occupation. In short, no matter what the remedy is,-take it gaily, if it be some trifling pill; and prayerfully, with a solemn, unfaltering trust, if it be some terrible surgical operation upon your soul's life, the cutting of heart strings, or the amputation of a mangled affection.

> WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCE A MEMORY OF TWO. BY F. H. STAUFFER. Two faces haunt my mem'ry, And both divinely fair; One clouded with a sorrow And both with ebon hair. Two voices float upon my ear When wrapp'd in quiet sleep; At one I waken with a smile-At one to sadly weep. By one I stood in waiting

When she became a bride; By one I knelt in prayer, So sorry that she died. One stands within a household Of faces like her own, The other in the brightness Beside the Great White Throne. Lancaster, Pa.

OLD DYNASTIES.

The ruling houses of Europe are generally spoken of as if they were old, whereas, with one or two exceptions, they are things of vesterday. The man who founded the French imperial house was born ninety years ago. and good writers, that we do. The Hanoverian line has occupied the British

WEESSTHE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH. OSOSAW

writers, and as far as we are concerned, we should be much more pleased to have that aplow them full permission to copy any of our to a geater or less degree. stories, without credit, and to copy our edito- The anticipated demand for money to meet head of-very accommodating.

ANOTHER RICH NUMBER .- LOOK OUT FOR NEXT WEEK'S PAPER .- Among the novelties next week, which we shall offer our readers, will be the following: An exceedingly interesting story, entitled, "Plots and Counter Plots, or the Discomforted Trio," by our popular contributor, Mrs. Victor, formerly Miss Metta Victoria Fuller; a thrilling sketch, by Capt J. T. Alcorn, called "My Strange Companion, or the Fratricide's Story ; the first of our promised South American Sketches, called "The Argentine Sketches, or Life on the Pampas." We can assure our readers heartily, that we have never read anything more thrilling and of such absorbing interest as these sketches. We shall, also, give a humorous poem from Mrs. Partington, entitled "Signs of Fall." Our leading editorial will be upon "The Comet." The poem upon our editorial page will be by Miss Alice Cary, called the "Water Bearer," of unusual length and as fine a poem, in our opinion, as has recently come from her gifted pen. Among our other poems to appear next week, will also be "The Bird of Home," by Clara Augusta, a deserved favorite with our readers.

Thus our readers will see that we are determined not to yield in our purpose of making the best literary and family paper now published.

N. E. FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE .- The advertisement of the Eleventh Annual Term may be found in another column. Ten years ago, on the first Wednesday of November next, this institution commenced is first term. There was then no school of the kind for females in this country, and no lady had received the degree of M.D. Now, more than a hundred ladies have had this degree conferred upon them, in this and other institutions; and, what is more important, this has become an established branch of female education and employment, and the field has been prepared for hundreds and even thousands of graduates who are needed to practice among the women and children of the cities and villages of the New England and other States. Intelligent and enterprising ladies would, therefore, do well to avail themselves of the facilities this college affords for securing the requisite qualifications for this very appropriate and useful vocation.

Rev. STEPHEN LOVELL .- Allusion was made in a July number of our paper, to the illness

THE MONEY MARKET. [From our State Street Correspondent.]

preciation shown, by such beautiful notices as There are no new features in the money the above, rather than by using our original market and capital is as abundant as ever at matter, altered and without credit. But the low rates of interest. Banks charge 41-2 to 6 notice of the Courier pleases us so much, that per cent., according to the standing of borrowwe shall hereafter adopt the following rule ers, and the same state of things prevails in all with our brethren of the press. We shall al- the leading commercial cities of the country,

rials, even without troubling themselves, after the requirements of a revival in business, does the manner of the Courier, to alter their not seem to have been realised, and there is heading, provided they will imitate the Couri- very little prospect now of any permanent imer's example, and repay us with a similar provement before winter sets in, and then of pleasing notice. We classify that under the course, not till Spring. In some branches of business, trade is good ; but taken as a whole, it must be called excessively dull. The prospect of an abundant harvest now almost as a matter of certainty, will add materially to the wealth and prosperity of the country, and bring comfort and happiness to thousands.

The stock market has been very inactive for a month past, but sound securities have steadily improved, and all the lots offered taken out of the market. Transactions, however, are confined strictly to investment, and these on a small scale only. Money does not seem to seek investment freely, and the puzzle is to know what capitalists do with their surplus. A portion of it, doubtless, lies idle in the banks, but this will not account for one-half. The large amount (\$2,300,000) deposited in the Boston banks to the credit of the late Ebenezer Francis, will, doubtless, soon be distributed in such way that it shall earn something for the heirs interested.

Bank stocks have touched so high figures that the demand has slackened off, and it is probable that sellers will have to reduce their limits or not effect sales. By the list of dividends below, it will be seen that the only changes from April last are, the Atlantic 1-2 per cent. increase; the Merchants' and Union each 1-2 less, and Shawmut 1 per cent. less. Although the dividends are almost fully up to the previous six months, it is a matter of reasonabie doubt whether all the banks have all earned the amount paid, and therefore there is a strong feeling that others should have reduced 1-2 per cent, and that another six months they will be compelled to. In 1843, during the money plethora, anything over 3 per cent. for 6 months, was a rarity, and some paid as low as 1 1-2 per cent.

Railroad stocks have improved steadily, as will be seen by the table of prices below, with a good demand nearly up to the present writing, but there is more desire to sell recently, and prices droop. The approach of dividend time, however, will probably prevent any material reduction of market values. The roads, generally, are earning less in the gross than formerly, but a strict economy in their management will make up in a great measure this deficiency, and hence the net receipts will compare not unfavorably with former years.

Manufacturing shares are very quiet and dull, with few transactions from week to week. Land Stocks command little attention, and are as flat as they well can be. Insurance stocks are seldom sold, but range in price from 60 per cent below par (Hope Co.) to 240 per cent. (Firemen's) the par of which is \$258, and it ells at \$60 per share.

Aew Publications.

DAVIES' UNIVERSITY ALGEBRA.-1 vol. 12mo. New York : A. S. Barnes & Co.

gebra. We have carefully examined it, compared ant and Guide will be sold only by agents.

it with those we studied in our younger days, and with the many similar works which have since appeared, and find it much superior to them all. The same characteristics which have rendered all of Prof. Davies' mathematical works such deserved. favorites, are embodied in this algebra ;--clearness of definition, thoroughness, and a special adaptation of every thing to the great end of permanent instruction.

SERMONS TO THE CHURCHES .- By Francis Wayland, D.D. 1 vol., 12mo. Price \$1.00. New York: Sheldon, Blakeman & Co. Boston: Gould & Lincoln

In this work Dr. Wayland has supplied a great necessity. No man of our time either, is better adapted to give that counsel and advice so much needed in this degenerate age, when the church has departed so widely from what it was in the days of our Saviour and his Apostles. Religion has been made to keep pace with the times, fashioned and formed to them, rather than the times improved by a close performance of religious duties. In these sermons are pointed out the necessities of the church at the present time, how religion can be made vital and not a dead letter, and such counsels as will benefit any church, if received in the right spirit.

THE LAYING OF THE CABLE. -- 1 vol. 12mo, paper cover. Price 50 cents. New York : D. Appleton & Co.

This is a thorough history of the Atlantic Cable, from the pen of one engaged in both expeditions, and sanctioned by Mr. Field, Mr. Everett, and all officially engaged in the cable enterprise. It contains full biographies of all the principal men whose names are rendered famous by their connection with such a grand achievement, and every incident and particular which strong enthusiasm would desire.

MEMOIR OF STODDARD .- 1 vol. 12mo. Price \$1.00. New York : Sheldon, Blakeman & Co. Boston : Gould & Lincoln.

There is something grand and noble in a man's leaving associations, kindred and affections, and going to a far country to do good, consecrating himself unreservedly to the cause of extending a knowledge of Jesus Christ and the way of salvation as opened through Him. Mr. Thompson was a faithful missionary to the Nestorians, often called the Protestants of Asia, and the work abounds in personal recollections and information of missionary work in Persia

The author, Rev. Mr. Thompson, of New York, eems to have written this memoir from a high ap. preciation of the man, and a deep love produced by his many virtues.

NEW YORK TO DELHI.- 1 vol. 12mo. Price \$1.25.

New York : D. Appleton & Co.
This is the most charming book of travels we have read for many a day. The writer, Mr. Min-turn is a good observer, happy describer, and elegant writer. Give such a man a popular field to range in, and he must produce just such a work as we find this to be. From New York to Rio Janeiro, from thence to Australia, then to China, and then to India, at a time when each separate country presented an unusual interest to a travel.
23d ult., by Rev. E. E. Hale, Mr. Wm. H. Gallagher to Emma 'G. Brown, both of Boston. In Charlesctown, 16t hult., by Rev. Tr. Es, assisted by Rev. Henry Blanchard, of Brooklyn, Y., Mr. John F. Ayer Hattie M. Smith, all of C.
In Concord, 15th ult., by Rev. F. A. Reed, of Cohasset, assisted by Rev. L. H. Angier, of Concord, Rev. L. O. Ford, of Jackson, Ohio, to Miss Maria L. Hubbard, of C., late Principal of Putnam Remale Seminary, Ohio.
In Plymouth, (on Forefathers' Rock, by moonlight.) 23d ult., by Rev. Mr. Alger, of Boston, Prof. Edward B. Robinson, of Dorchester, to Miss Julia Barber, of Portland, Me. In Marlboro', 16th ult., by Rev. Horatio Alger, George A. Atkinson to Nancy E. M. Hosmer; also, James Maxwell, of Marlboro', to Aby Jane Bullard, of Framingham. country presented an unusual interest to a traveler, has given Mr. Minturn a fine opportunity to instruct us. It is full of incidents, racy descriptions and accurate information, and will prove a standard book of travel. Every library should

branch of manufacture ever issued in the United States or Europe, and an elaborate treatise on Tanning. As this is the only book of the kind ever published, and covering as it will the entire field, it will, no doubt, have a very wide sale. The boot and Amid the multiplicity of Mathematical Text shoe interest is the largest and most important in books, we welcome such a one as the University Al- our domestic trade. We understand that the Assist-



Appleton's building, on Broadway, has been selected, it is said, for the site of the New York post office. A lot near the custom hosue will be used for the one in Philadelphia.

The custom house and offices of the port, ogether with seventeen buildings, in Jacmel, Hayti, were burned on the 15th of August. The losss is estimated at \$1,382,500.

The Lane and Jenkins affray was brought before the Grand Jury at its recent session in Lawrence, K. T., and they failed to find a bill against Lane. This will probably terminate all proceedings in this case.

· · · · The man who has never tried the companionship of a little child has carelessly pass-ed by one of the greatest pleasures of life, as one passes a rare flower without plucking it, or knowing its value.

···· As a general rule, self-interest is the main spring of our actions, and utility the test of their value.

· · · · The conscience is the most elastic material in the world. To-day you cannot stretch it over a mole-hill-to-morrow it hides a mountain.

The Chinese territory ceded to Russia by late treaties, is said to be in extent about double the size of the British Islands.

Iowa papers state that corn is now out of the way of frost, and that the crop will be a very heavy one.

DE SANTY seems to be as close as an oyster. No one is admitted to the cable operating room at Trinity Bay, it is said, not even the superintendent of the Newfoundland line.

The people of Tennessee have refused to amend their State Constitution. Out of 24,-858 votes cast, only 3,937 were in favor of any change.

Twenty young gentlemen, candidates for the pulpit, entered at the New Brunswick Theological Seminary, in one day of this week.

F. W. Kellogg, the temperance lecturer, has been nominated for Congress in one of the Michigan districts.

Latest accounts from Mr. Sumner represent him as much improved in health. He was at Aix la Chapelle when last heard from.

The Federal Government owns 570 acres of land within the limits of the city of Washington, all free of taxation.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 28th ult., by Rev. T. S. King, Henry Rolling ampson, of Morrison, Ill., to Miss Emma L. Dickinson, o

23d ult., by Rev.E. E. Hale, Mr. Wm. H. Gallagher to

DEATHS.

In this city, 25th ult., Chas. G. King, Esq., 50 yrs. 6 mos. 9 days. 27th ult., Mrs. Eliza G. Curtis, 64. At his residence, No. 42 Grove street

NEW MUSIC BOOKS. FOR THE CHURCH.

TUCKERMAN'S COLLECTION OF ENGLISH CA. THEDRAL CHANTS; Including the Gregorian Tones. The whole adapted to the Canticles and Occasional Services of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Services for the Holy Communion, and the Burial of the Dead, with an Easy Morning Service, in F, consisting of Te Deum and Bene dictus. By S. P. TUCKERMAN. \$2.50.

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THE SONG FESTIVAL, A Compendium of Music of every Variety ; Psalmody, Songs, Ballads, Duets, Trios, Quartetts, Glees, Sacred and Opera Chorusses, suited to the wants of Choirs, Singing Classes, Glee Clubs, Musical Conventions, Chorus Societies, and the Drawing Room. By VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, author of "Sacred Minstrel," "Golden Lyre," "Chimes," "Celestina," "Choral Anthems," "Concordia," &c. 50 cents.

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SINGING SCHOOL COMPANION ; Containing 100 pieces of Secular Music, Four Part Songs, Glees, &c., 87 Metrical Tunes, 42 Select Pieces, 16 Chants, and 5 Grand Chorusses. The whole prefaced with a complete course of instruction. By J. & H. BIRD. 67 cents.

THE GOLDEN WREATH; Containing Vocal Instruc tions with Manual Exercises and over 200 of the best Melodies. The largest collection of Vocal Music ever issued for the price, and the most popular Music Book in the world. By L. O. EMERSON. 30 cents.

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HOHMANN'S PRACTICAL COURSE ; Translated from the German. In four parts, each 12 cents.

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THE MUSICAL A. B. C.; Containing Easy Lessons in Singing, with Songs to sweeten study. By E. Ives, JR. 20 cents.

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THE MASONIC HARP. A collection of over Four Hundred Odes, Hymns, Songs, &c., Original and Selected, set to appropriate Music, to which are added "The Masonic Burial Service," and "The Burial Service of the Orders of Knighthood," each with appropriate Music. By G. W. CHASE, Editor of the "Masonic Journal." 60 cents.

For the Guitar.

FEDER'S COMPLETE METHOD, Containing a New and Progressive Mode of Rapidly Acquiring a Thorough Mastery of the Instrument-with Songs and National Melodies. By OTTO FEDER. \$2.50.

For the Banjo.

PHIL. RICE'S CORRECT METHOD FOR THE BANJO, with or without a Master, containing the mos Popular Banjo Solos, Duets, Trios and Songs, performed by Buckley's, Christy's, Bryant's, White's, Campbell's, and other celebrated Bands. \$1 00.

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PIANO-FORTE

of this gentleman. We regret that we must	sens at poo per share.	Land and other of the	yrs. 5 mos. 9 days.	and a second as a delay which it was a to
now chronicle his decease, which occurred on	PRICES OF STOCKS.	have a copy of it.	In Watertown, 26th ult., Miss Frances Virginia, only daughter of Mrs. Lucy W. and the late Capt. Calvin Blanch-	NO. 484 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
he 29th ult. For many weeks he has been	Sept. 3. Oct. 1. Gain. Loss. Buston and Lowell	BRANDON, or One Hundred Years Ago1 vol. 12mo. Price \$1.00. New York: Stanford &	ard, of New York, 21. In South Reading, 22d ult., of consumption. Edward M.,	the second state of the se
lying very low, and not expected to recover.	Desten and Maina 091 05 11	Delisser.	son of Manasseh Knight, 18 vrs. 2 mos.	NEW YORK WAREROOMS,
During his sickness, we are informed, he was	Boston and Worcester 914 922 14	The plot of this work is mostly laid in the Old		tory
alm, composed and cheerful in mind. He was	Cheshire (preferred)	Dominion, and is descriptive of scenes of life a cen-		419 & 421 BROADWAY Corner CANAL STREET.
n the midst of his household, blessed with the	Regtorn 41 41	tury ago. Lucy Tyrrell, the heroine of the story,	In Haverhill, 20th ult., Dea. Moses Webster, 78. In Thomaston, Me., 12th ult., very suddenly, John D. Bar-	HILE LANDER MENT OF A STREET IN A PRACTICAL STREET
attentions of the kindest of relatives and	Manchester and Lawrence 66 70 4 Michigan Central 571 511 6	the author informs us is no myth, but a character	nard, Esq., Cashier of Thomaston Bank, 57.	a set in a second a second at the second set of the
riends, and cheered by those divine consola-	Northern (N.H.) 453 45	drawn from actual life. Mr. Tiffany has produced		The present senior partner of this firm is the oldest Piano- forte Manufacturer in Boston, having had an experience
ions that are the best support of the Christian	Vermont and Canada 39 40 1	a very readable volume.	Lalla Rookh.	in this business of about thirty years, and has within the last
n his most trying moments. His age was	The set and Magnachusetta 91 71	THE SINGER'S MANUALBoston: Shepard, Clark	lished in the Journal-states that "Prof. Ira Young, the re- spected Professor of Astronomy and Natural Philosophy in	
fty-nine.	Blackstone Bank 1061 104* 1	& Brown.	Dartmouth College, died on Monday night at 10 o'clock. The	a sum the state of the same same a day in the state of the
Mr. Lovell has been for many years offic-	Commerce 1034 101* 14 Exchange 125 120* 12	The author of this music book, Mr. Williams,	College exercises are suspended."	among which is an entire set of new scales, by which the power, clearness and purity of tone are greatly improved.
ally connected with the newspaper press. He		has long enjoyed a high reputation as a musical professor, and has had years of experience in suc-	A SPLENDID EDITION	They have also secured a very great advantage in a new im- proved action, which is the
vas for many years an assistant editor of this	Shawmut 106½ 103* ½	cessful teaching. A previous work from him, The	THAT WAS AN A MAY NOT A DAY THAT THE WAS NOT AND A DAY THAT THE TAXABLE TO A DAY THE DAY AND A DAY	
aper, and contributed to its columns till con-	Tremont 1141 111* 1	Gloria in Excelsis, is widely used and admired, and		Best the World has ever Produced !
ned to his house by sickness. By profession	Webster 1002 1047 12 Ogdensburg 1st Mortgage 7's 68 69 1	a manual of so thorough character as this, will		For its simplicity of construction, ease in execution, elasticity in touch, adaptation to every variety of climate and temper-
e was a clergyman, and has been settled over		find a welcome from many a singer.	A CHOICE BOOK.	ature, without being liable to make a noise, block, or get out of order in any way, and for its effect in producing the purest
hurches in prominent places. Of late years	Rutland 2d Mortgage 7's 41 31		Just published, a new and beautiful edition of	tone.
e has been a chaplain to our city institutions	Vermont Cen. 2d Mortgage 7's. 1	LEGENDS AND LYRICS.—1 vol. 12mo. Price 75 cents. New York : D. Appleton.	D'Israeli's Curiosities of Literature.	The frames of these Instruments are all constructed for the application of the Patent
hat are now located at Deer Island. He was	Vermont and Massachusetts 753 763 1	This is a collection of the poems of Adelaide	In four duodecimo volumes, printed on the finest tinted pa-	Æolian Attachment.
fine preacher, a pleasing writer, and a hu.	*Bank Stocks, ex-dividend.	Anne Procter, whom the world has long since ac-	per, and is acknowledged to be the finest specimen of the ty-	in which there is combined with the Diano forte a Wind In
norous, witty and companionable friend. His	BANK DIVIDENDS Broadway, Granite, How-	knowledged as a true Poetess.	pographical art published in this country, and fully equal to the best productions of the English press.	strument, the same key-board controlling both in such a man- ner, that either can be used separate, or both together, thus
alents and application gave him a position of		There is a peculiar delicacy and sweetness in her	Price \$5 the set.	furnishing an Instrument for Organ or Piano music, or that
afluence in the community, and a large circle		lyrics which charm you into earnest admiration.	TUANT TITLE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY PARTY PARTY PARTY PARTY PARTY	may be combined at the pleasure of the performer in orches- tral effects.
vill lament his death, and deeply sympathize	Massachusetts 3 1-5 (\$8 per share of \$250;)	They may be lacking in strength, but not in feel-	PUBLISHED BY	All Instruments from this Manufactory, are with the en-
with his bereaved family.	Atlantic, Blackstone, City, Columbian, Com-	ing, and will start from many a heart echoes which	WILLIAM VEAZIE,	Iron Frame,
and the second and we was hardened as a support of the	merce, Eliot, Maverick, National, State, Union,	will never die. We have recently given several se-	39-3w 62 Cornhill, Boston.	-tist is indianonable to preserve a uniformity of nitch in
GF Our Social Table is unavoidably crowd-	Washington and Webster, 31-2 per cent.; At-	lections from this volume in our columns.	WATCHES, SILVER WARE, JEWELRY	the changes of temperature, to which every Piano-forte is
d out this week, but our readers, anxious to	las, Boston, Eagle, Faneuil Hall, Freeman's,	IMPORTANT TO THE SHOE INTEREST Higgins,	AND PARIAN WARE, AT REDUCED PRICES !	tracting together. By this means our Acolian Piano-fortes
ear about the Junior's stroll with Christine,	Globe, Hamilton, Market, Mechanics', New	Bradley & Dayton, of Boston, have in press a work	SAM'L T. CROSBY,	require no additional tuning.
vill find a pretty description of it, on our	England and Tremont, 4 per cent. ; Boylston &	entitled "The Boot and Shoe Manufacturers' As-	HAVING MADE ADDITIONS TO HIS ALREADY LARGE	WE CALL PARTICULAR ATTENTION
hird page, from Christine herself.	Shoe & Leather 4 1-2 per cent. each; Exchange	sistant and Guide." It will contain information	AND SELECT STOCK OF	TO OUR
having seen in its last number some very	5, and Suffolk 5 per cent.	of the most valuable character respecting the rise	GOLD AND SILVER WARE,	- 1. C-1 7: 0
We would ask especial attention to the	Cambridge R.R. 4 1-2 per cent. Wilming-	and progress of the trade, the history of India	WATCHES AND DIAMONDS,	Parlor Grand Piano-fortes,
oem by Miss H. W. Stillman, on our editori-	ton R.R. 3 per cent. (\$1 50 per share,) New	Rubber and Gutta Percha, and their connection	JEWELRY AND PLATED WARE	as being an instrument unsurpassed in all those qualities which constitute a really grand Plano. The most competent
nage. We must confess ourselves charmed	England Glass Co., 3 per cent., (\$15 per	with the manufacture of boots and shoes, being a	WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER HIS	judges have pronounced them superior in tone to any others
ith its heanty and tenderness.	share.) Shoe & Leather Ins. Co., 4 per cent.	perfect key to the whole mystery of the art. Also a perfect system of scales and diagrams, enabling	Entire Stock at Greatly Reduced Prices	manufactured. ⁽¹⁾ All orders by mail or otherwise, as faithfully executed
he above estimat and and way of analy.	Interest on Ogdensburg 1st Mtge. Bonds	the shoemaker to cut his own patterns, from the	FOR CASH.	as if the parties were personally present, and will be war-
Will our friends in Penobscot, Me., be	(April Coupon) 3 1-2 per cent.	elegant French boot to the delicate slipper. The	to death, the proper and the would be tran ton-	ranted to give satisfaction.
repared to welcome our Agent, Mr. J. N.	and ton night between the south of the	book will contain the history of Vulcanization and	SAM'L T. CROSBY,	section in the second and a second in the sille
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Anna and marker barr a statistic and the		and America, all the important Patents for this	THIRD DOOR SOUTH OF COURT.	41-3w No. 484 Washington street, Boston.
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THE FARM AND GARDEN. "PRACTICE, WITH SCIENCE."

WESTERN FARMING.

of Western lands. Steam navigation on the Western rivers and lakes, canals and railroads, has opened a communication between the East and West within this period, which makes it comparatively easy for them to exchange their commodities. The West sends its farm produce to the East and exchanges it for manufactured articles, exported goods, groceries, tions of the country.

In addition to this commercial bond, there is another which serves to bind these sections of the country to each other. Multitudes of ducking for oranges in water; 7, a match for families over New England, have sons and youth to eat hanging rolls treackled and flourdaughters settled all over the West, engaged in commerce, manufacturing and farming. a hill; 10, a match for any number blindfold-Consequently there is constant intercourse by ed to whip a ball out of a hole with cartwriting, visiting to and fro, so that those liv-ing in either section, are conversant with the safe is of the other both popully and in rela-for height, distance, and hop, step and jump; affairs of the other, both socially and in rela- 15, a country dance; 16, a match at football; tion to business. Many thousands of our 17, a wheelbarrow race blindfolded; 18, a young men and women have quit the farms match to catch the greased-tailed pig-the pig and households of the East, to seek their fortunes in the West, or at least with the hope of judge. bettering their condition.

Some are pleased with the change, and others are not. Those who are better pleased make fat, put them into a good pasture, and with Western homes and farms, generally say, if questioned, "I should rather live East than West, provided I could get my food and raiment as easily at the former place as I do at the latter." Although it is said in Scripture, "Man does not live by bread alone," and that the "body is more than raiment." Yet food and raiment are the great items in what pertains to this life. While there is now and then a Gardner Greene, a Billy Gray, an Eben Francis, a Sears, an Astor, a Girard, the great masses of the human family do no more than provide themselves with the necessities of life, being compelled, even to do this, to seek those places for homes, where these necessities can be most easily obtained. Hence, one of the strongest motives for emigrating West. Few, who can live in an old country, will seek a home in a new one.

Though nominally free, few can pursue the bent of their minds or taste, as to business vocation at home. Some have energy and skill grape-growing country the region round about to do this, but the number is relatively small. to do this, but the number is relatively small. The vineyards, though recently started, The masses are compelled to do what they can get to do-to live where they can find employ-productions of Europe. Within the limits ment, and often find it difficult to find work of of the city, it would seem that there were any kind.

pears, and grapes. The dinner was served at the Hall, to a large number of members and guests. The speaking was good after dinner. The Society adjourned at about 4 P.M., well satisfied with the results of their enterprise and labor.

KEEPING SWEET POTATOES .- Enoch Angle, of Beaver Co., Pa., sends the following, which he thinks will benefit many who now lose a large proportion of their sweet potatoes by rotting :-"Dig early, and pack in boxes with air holes, but not large enough to admit mice.-They may be packed with dry earth, although it is not necessary that anything be put with them in the box. Nail covers over them, and place in a dry, coal bank. A rotten potato will seldom be found in Spring." We will add that potatoes intended for seed should be dug very carefully and as many of the fibrous roots Great changes have taken place within the left adhering to the tubers as possible. They may then be buried in a coal bank or in dry last twenty-five years, in relation to the value sand out of the reach of frost. We would also recommend hemlock boxes to pack in as less liable to be eaten into by mice.-[Am. Ag.

This will interest those who cultivate this rich and delicious esculent. Try it.

"OLD ENGLISH" SPORTS .- Lord Londesborough lately got up an agricultural show, and gave a new feature to its close by prizes for the celebration of what are called "old English sports" in his beautiful park at Market Weigh-

the ring'; 3, a sack-race; 4, a donkey-race, the riders to appear in colors ; 5, matches to climb a greased pole, for three prizes---a new hat, a silk handkerchief, and a waistcoat; 6, ed; 8, a hurdle race with six hurdles and a water jump; 9, a match at rolling in sacks down to be caught by the tail, and the party catching it to hold it until declared the winner by the

FATTENING SHEEP -About the beginning of October, I set apart the sheep that I intend to give them a little grain once or twice a day; one oushel of grain at this season is better than two bushel in cold weather. When winter begins to set in, I prefer a shed open to the south, with cribs to hold their feed. In the morning I give them peas in the straw cut green, and turnips after; a couple of sheaves of oats at noon, and turnips and peas at night. Common sheep, fed in this way, can be made in the spring worth \$8 or \$10. Those that are disposed to feed sheep or cattle, ought to raise three or four acres of Swedish turnips; feeding on grain is expensive, and sometimes does not pay very well. Give them plenty of litter, and as many turnips as they can eat, and you will have a heap of manure that will pay you for your trouble, and of far more value than of all the composts of old leaves, old shoes, and old trash, that you can scrape together. W. X. London, C. W.-[Gen. Farmer.

GRAPE CULTURE IN CALIFORNIA. A COTTESondent of the New York Times, writing from Los Angelos, California, the 8th of July, gives some interesting statistics regarding the grape culture in that section, and thinks that as a that city is destined to eclipse the world.

Marine Items.

DISASTERS.

Ship Witcheraft, at San Francisco sld fm Boston Mch 13, and from there to Cape Horn had head winds most of the time; from the latitude of the River of Plate till past the Horn had a great deal of very heavy head weather; June 9, lat 55 98, lon 81 22 W, lost fore topmast and bowsprit, and hore away for Valparaiso for repairs; ar-rived in Valparaiso June 21, and sld from there July 11; since leaving Valparaiso have had great. deal of light bafling weather and calms; June 8, lat 68, lon 76 W (about) lost overboard from the foretop, Edward Grace, of Boston, callier. Boston, caulker.

Ship Charlot of Fame, at Callao 16th ult, was in col-lision with Br ship Kelvin, and was damaged in her main rigging.—The Kelvin was severely injured.

Ship May Queen, (of Bath) Stanwood, from Gottenburg for New York, was shandoned at sea sith ult, lat 603, lon 5 05, in a sinking condition. The May Queen was a good ship of 619 tons, built in Topsham, Me. in 1863.

big of 619 tons, built in Topsham, Me. in 1863. Brig George Whitney, from Philadelphia for Charles-ton, with valuable cargo of merchandise, struck on the shefore reget, five miles north of Nag's Head, 14th uit, (as before reported) the wind blowing heavily from the N E, was surged over the shoals with a heavy sea breaking on the structure of the shoals with a heavy sea breaking of the structure of the shoals with a heavy sea breaking on the structure of the shoals with a heavy sea breaking of the structure of the shoals with a heavy sea breaking of the structure of the shoals with a heavy sea breaking of the structure of the shoal of the shore of the shore at low water. The cargo has been got out in a dam-ngued to be again floated. The deviation of the compass, wing to a large body of iron in the cargo occasioned the usater. Brig Mary Farrow, (of Belfast) Coombs, at Providence from Alexandria, reports 23d ult, 60 miles South from forek Island, during a heavy blow from N, carried away foretopsail yard, and split foretopsail, staysail and jib. At the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the fell from the foretopsail cross-trees, striking upon the rail is he was seriously, though not dangerously hurt-and the same time, sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro, the same time, Sami M Marshall, seaman, of Islesboro,

rail; he was seriously, though not dangerously hurt-and is now recovering. Schr John T Griee, Rogers, with sugar and molasses, from Matanzas to New York, went ashore near Sand Shoal Inlet (before reported) 21st uit, and lies in zwo feet water at low tide, and about two feet water in har hold. The captain had made arrangements 25th to lighten her off, the vessel lies in an easy condition. The captain had an attack of yellow fever during the passage.

The sch Elect, Nickerson from Albany, with lumber, for East Cambridge, was driven ashore at Cotuit Port in the gale of 16th ult. She was carried high and dry, and so far above the reach of even the highest tides, that she has been unladen and will require to be launched.

Brig I R Nevius, Tilly from New York 12th ult, for St John, N B, with an assorted cargo, was on the 23d ult, totally lost on Grand Menan. Cargo also a total loss.— (The I R N was built in Robbinston, Me. in 1863, 225 tons rated A 2, and hails from Eastport).

Bark Eglantine, Gleason, from New Orleans for Boston, was at Key West Sept 25 discharging, having put in leaky.

WHOLESALE PRICE, INSTRE PANETITI, HALL, MARKET

	INSIDE FANEUII	HALL MARKET.
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	No. 1, do10 00 @11 00	White Dutch
	Pork, Boston,	Clover
	ex. cl. bbl @22 00	HAY.
	Boston clear @21 00	Country Hay,
		per 100 lbs70 @ 80
	Ohio, ex. cl @20 50 Do. clear @20 00	Eastern, pressed,
		per ton @14 00
	Ohio, Mess @18 50	Straw, 100 lbs50 @ 60
	Do. Prime @14 50	HOPS.
	in bbls @ 111	1st sort, 1858,
	in bbls	per lb14 @ 15
	Hams, Boston, lb @ 12	HIDES.
	Do. Ohio, lb @ 11	B. Ayres, 1b27 @
	Tongues, bbl25 00 @	Pernambuco, d. s.
	Tongues, bbi20 00 ap	
	BUTTER, CHEESE AND	per lb
	EGGS.	Western, green,
	Corrected by Chamberlain,	1b
	Kimball & Doe, Nos.	African, per lb. 32 @ 83
	79 & 81.	Calcutta,
	Butter, Lump,	Slaughter 1 . 0 1 90
	100 lbs new.22 00 @25 00	Green1 30 @ 1 50
	Tub, 1st qual.19 00 @22 00	Dry1 15 / 120
	2d " " .14 00 @17 00	LEATHER.
	Cheese, best	Phila.city,per1b.30 @ 33
	per ton7 00 @ 9 00	Do. country 26 @ 28
	Do. Common,	Baltimore city 26 @ 28
	per ton4 00 @ 6 00	Do. dry hide 26 @ 29
	Eggs, 100 doz @14 00	Bost.slaughter22 @ 25
		Sole, Boston,
	FRUIT & VEGETABLES.	middling 20 @ 23
	Corrected by James Hill,	Do. heavy 19 @ 5
	Nos. 107 & 109.	N.Y. sole heavy.23 @ 25
	Peaches, per	Middling 24 @ 27
	basket3 00 @ 4 00	N. Y. do. light,
	Watermelons,	B. A
	per 10020 00 @25 00	Calf, rough 55 @ 60
	New Apples, per bbl.,	Do. finished 70 @ 90
	for table 2 00 @ 3 00	
	For cooking 1 00 @ 1 50	CURRIED LEATHER
	Pears, bus2 00 @ 3 00	Heavy wax,
	Tomatoes, bus25 @ 37	West, per it 18 @ 19
	Manyow Sanachas	Buence Awres 18 @ 20

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commended, and to meet all reasonable requirements in the work of a family."—Independent, August 6. N. P. WILLIS, Esq.,editor of the Home Journal of Novem-ber 7, comparing this with others says: "The use of this ma-chine, in the first place, is easier learned. Then the stitch is more elastic and much stronger for woolen cloths. It fin ishes off its own work, which the others do not. The work can be ripped and re-sewed, and does not rip of itself, with out its being intended, though every third stitch be cut. The same machine runs silk, linen thread, and common spool cot-ton, with equal facility; and a very material advantage is that it sews from ordinary spools, not making it neces-sary, as in the other machines, that the cotton should first be re-spooled. Its construction is simpler and stronger." The Grover & Baker machines are, we believe, superior to any others."—Boston Daily Advertiser. "From the best information we have been able to obtain as well as from careful examination of the work done with dif-ferent machines, we are led to give the preference to Grover & Baker's. The fineness and beauty of the stitch made by these machines is unsurpassed, and as to the liability of the work to rip, it is out of the question."—*American Baptist.* The Grover & Baker Swing Machine Company take the liberty of referring to any of the ten thousand families who have their machines in daily use. Circulars, containing cuts of different styles of machines, and names of parties in all parts of the country, of the high-est respectability, of whom inourines can be made, will be fur

and names of parties in all parts of the country, of the high est respectability, of whom inquiries can be made, will be fur nished on request. 50-1y

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In view of the cheapness of Western lands and the desirableness of having them settled with good men and women, there is no good patriotic reason to regret that so many leave the East for the West, though it be for the causes already stated. There are multitudes about our cities and large towns, mere hangers on who scarcely gain an honest subsistence flock, in the celebrated ram to which was here, that might do well by getting Western land and going to farming. Then they would become producers, adding not only to their own comfort and respectability, but to the increase. of national growth and prosperity.

Let those then who cannot find employment at the East, seek a home in the West where they can employ themselves, in their own business.

A home, anywhere almost, of your own, with enough to do, to eat, and to wear, is better than being a tenant at will, with the feeling of dependence even in the most desirable place. Live then where your manhood can be developed by feeling that you enjoy the true independence and nobleness of character that marks our good farmers over New England and the West.

OLD COLONY CATTLE SHOW .- The Cattle Show and Fair of the Plymouth County Agricultural Society, came off on Tuesday and America. Mr. Taylor has my most cordial good wishes for his highest success. R. LINDSwas pretty good,-only two pens of sheep,and a fine display of swine, and poultry. The show of horses was very small. The ploughing match, the spading match and the foot- ty or forty minutes in alum water, tolerably race, were celebrated the first day. At the annual meeting of the Society, the old board of officers was re-elected.

On the second day the attendance was large. The show of fancy articles, domestic manufacwere very well represented, especially apples, nicely.

at least a million of vines already under culture, to say nothing of the immense number of cuttings which had been set during the present season within the county and outside the city limits.

THE WORLD'S PRIZE SOUTH DOWN RAM .-It will be seen from the following letter, that that enterprising breeder of South Down Sheep, Mr. J. C. Taylor, of New-Jersey, has received a most valuable acquisition to his awarded the first prize at the great Industrial Exhibition in France, in 1857.

EDS. Co. GENT .- It having been announced in your Journal that I was the purchaser of the Prize Ram" at the World's Exhibition in Paris, owned and shown by Jonas Webb of Babraham, near Cambridge, England, I am happy to say that the ram has been purchased by Mr. J C. Taylor, of Holmdel, Monmouth Oo., New Jersey, and has arrived in this country in fine condition. The heavy outlay and great risk attending it, might well deter a man of less nerve than Mr. T. in embarking in such an enterprise. The value of the sheep may be better understood by a quotation from a letter received by me from Mr. Webb. Speaking of some of his tups having failed in their work, he says :---- I would at one part of last season have gladly given 200 guineas for his services." L can but congratulate Mr. Taylor and the public on having the services of so valuable an animal in this country, and I can assure the friends of the South Down, that with Mr. Taylor's valuable flock of ewes, and his good judgment in breeding, we shall most assuredly see great advances on anything yet shown in

CITRON PRESERVES .- Prepare the rind, cut into any form you desire, boil very hard thirstrong, take them from the alum water and put into clear cold water, allow them to stand over night, in the morning change the water and put them to boil, let them cook until they have entirely changed color, and are quite soft, then make your syrup, allowing one and a half tures, butter, cheese, vegetables, fruits and hen add your fruit, which needs but little flowers, was highly commendable. The fruits more cooking. Mace, ginger or lemon, flavors

Marrow Squashes, per 100 lbs....75 @ 1 25 Palermo Oranges, per box....none. Messina, per
 per huna...s 00 @ 2 50
 Limes.

 Lemons,
 per box.....2 f0 @ 3 50
 LIME.

 per box......30 @ 2 50
 Bockland, cask.69 @ Canden......@
 Canden.....@

 bb1.........30 @ 3 250
 L'Etang, St. Geo.
 Co. Pp......@

 Dried Apples,per 100 lbs...
 00 @ 9 50
 Woll.......@
 Do. 1st quality....@

 brind Apples,per 100 lbs...
 90 @ 9 50
 WOOL.
 Saxony fleece....50 @ Am. full blood....44 @ Am. full blood....44 @ Am. full blood.....38
 http://www.action.com/action/a Am. ½ blood.....38 @ Com. to ½ blood.34 @ Pulled, extra...42 @ Do. superfine...39 @ Herds Grass, bush......2 50 @ 275 Do. 1st quality ... 34 @ Do. 2d do...... 00 @

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

THURSDAY, Sept. 30 At market 1450 beef cattle, 850 stores, 8000 sheep,

shoats, 1550 fat hogs. Prices-Beef Cattle-The butchers, expecting a sh supply, paid on Tuesday a higher price than on Wedn day or Thursday. They are quoted :- Extra \$7a7, first quality 6,75a7; second 6a6,50; third 4,50a5,50. Working Oxen-Sales \$70, 75, 82, 90, 100, 108, 115, 1

and 145. Cows and Calves-Sales \$20, 23, 27, 31, 35, 38 and 4 Sheep-Dull; a large supply offered; sales \$1,75, 2 12, 2,37, 2,62, 2,75, 3 and 3,25.

Shoats-York hogs to peddle 51, 51 and 53; Ohio At retail 6 to 8.

Fat Hogs-51, 51 and 52.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

FLOUR AND GRAIN. WEDNEDAY, Sept. 20.
FLOUR—The demand for Flour has been good and proceed by the seasand throughout the week will have been well sustained to be at \$56 262; common express \$5 75a6 26; family extras at \$667, including Mich 2018, and St Louis family extras at \$253 per bil, including superior brands at the latter rate Canada fancy is scarce, and prices are nominally \$5 50 and extras are sealing at \$6 50a7 50 per bil. Havai is held at \$8 75. Oran Meal has been in moderate de mand at \$45 0; and Rye Flour in small lots at \$3 76a4 60.

per bbl. GRAIN—The market for Corn is very firm, but dealers during the week have purchased only in small lots as wanted. We quote sales of Southern yellow at \$1; white at 90a91c, closing at 90c; and Western mixed as 70a85c per bus. Oats have been in demand, with considerable sales at 51a52c per bus, closing firm with small sales as high as 54c. White Beans have been in steady demand at 75c a\$1 for common; \$1 26a137 for blue pod; \$1~76a2 for extra pea; and \$2a225 for marrow. Canada Feas are dull at \$1a105 per bus. Rye is quiet at 80c per bus.

or as a whole, forms a full and complete course. Price \$1.25. PORTER'S PRINCIPLES OF CHEMISTRY. Price	Side Band and othe Best quality Silk Ve Cloth and Valencia Business Coats, Spring Overcoats,
\$1. THE FIRST BOOK OF SCIENCE. Two Parts in One —Part I. Natural Philosophy and Astronomy. Part II. Chemistry and Allied Sciences. By W. A. NORTON & J. A. PORTER, Professors in Yale College. Price \$1.00. This work treats of the elements of the Natural Sciences, and is intended to impart a practical and scientific knowl- edge of familiar things, and enable a child to give the "why and wherefore" of the various facts and phenomena of every- day life. Arranged with questions and answers, and design- ed for schools and house instruction.	 My rent is only in Boston. I sell my Good I make no bad I work myself, Cutter's wages I warrant my gar rior quality of trimm 137 Garments mit t less price than at CHEE 203 WASHI 17-1y
IV.	N
PARKER'S NATURAL PHILOSOPHY. Revised. Price	FEMA
\$1.00. v.	The Eleventh Ann
OLARK'S FIRST LESSONS IN ENGLISH GRAMMAR. Price 30 cents.	November 3d, 1858 PROFESSORS : Enc of Medicine ; John
CLARK'S NEW ENGLISH GRAMMAR. Price 60 cents.	peutics and Unemis
Prof. Clark's Grammar is the Text Book in the N.Y. State	omy and Surgery; eases of Women and Physiology, Hygien
ard book on English Grammar in over 1000 schools, and is	Jenks, M.D., Demon Fees, \$5 for each
rapidly gaining fame.	dents in Massachus
MONTEITH & M'NALLY'S SERIES OF GEOGRAPHY. Price 25, 40, 60 cents and \$1.	84MU 39—3w
These books are used in large quantities in the Ward	tAT
Schools of New York City, and other cities of the Union.	SEWIN
DAVIES' NEW SERIES OF ARITHMETICS IN FOUR NUMBERS. Price 15, 25, 40, and 75 cents.	Price fr S.
the biobery attar the Bub chis surger-	THESE Sewing M
CURTIS'S LITTLE SINGER, OR PRIMARY SCHOOL VO- CALIST. Just published. Price 50 cents.	wherever they simple and easy to
For a list of all the School Books, published under the	Machines and will
head of the "Nationals Series," Teachers will please consult our "DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE," sent by mail, post-	better manner. in t
paid, to any address in the United States.	machine is stopped
orn, on the tay of a pine that, can make a	Stitching done in yard at the sales
JUST PUBLISHED,	Mass.; 577 Broadw
PARKER & WATSON'S NATIONAL SERIES OF SCHOOL	ence ,R. I.
READERS AND SPELLER.	DISEAS
I have realized but an all and seal arable to all	AND LAME
A.S. BARNES & CO.,	Dr. S. C. He
39-4w 51 & 53 John street, New York.	A start It discourse
WIGS AND HAIR WORK.	All persons afflic be cured, by apply cates of his imports
R F. BURGESS & SON, manufacturer of every description	request. Diseased

B. 67 Ladies and Gent's Hair work of the most natural and life-like appearance yet made, consisting in part of Wigs, Top Pieces, Plair Bandes, with Natural or Transparent partings, also, Curls Bandeaux, Braids of Long Hair-andin fact every article in the line, made of the bestquality of hair and warranted to fit, also, a complete essortiment of Tollet goods. Burgess' ''Oream growth of the hair. 305 Washington street, opposite Aven Place, Roston 117

oth and Valencia Silk Plaids for Vests,	2.50 "	
siness Coats, ring Overcoats,	11.00 "	
Are These: . My rent is only \$400; much less than Boston. . I sell my Goods for Cash on delivery. . I make no bad debts. . I work myself, being a practical Tailor tter's wages r quality of trimming, workmanship and Garments made and trimmed in the less price than at any other place in Bost	, thus sav used for th excellence very bes	ing one te supe- te of fit.
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203 WASHINGTON STREET, OPPOSICE		
NEW ENGLAND	CHIE CEL	
FEMALE MEDICAL COLLE	GE.	

nnual Term will commence on Wednesday, and continue seventeen weeks.

No, and continue sevence in weeks. noch C. Rolfe, M.D., Theory and Practice n K. Palmer, M.D., Materia Medica, Thera-istry; Wm. Symington Brown, M.D., Anat-; Stephen Tracy, M.D., Obstetrics and Dis-nd Children; Wm. Symington Brown, M.D., ene and Medical Jurisprudence; Mary R. constrator of Anatomy.

h of the six Tickets. Free tuition for Stu-usetts, from State Scholarships.

UEL CREGORY, M.D., Secretary, Boston

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SED SPINES CURED, ENESS IN GENERAL, BY witt, No. 39 Harrison Ave.

ted with any of the following diseases, can All persons anicical with any of the following diseases, can be cured, by applying to Dr H. He has over 1000 Certifi-cates of his important cures, which he will send to any one on request. Diseased and Deformed Spines, Hip Diseases and White Swellings, Rheumatism, Tic Doloreau, or Neuralgia, Affections of the Sciatic Nerves, all Scrofula Affections, Bron-chitis or Affections of the Throat, and all diseases and de-formities of the limbs and joints.

WEESSTHE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH. OSOSW



8

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. PEACE ON EARTH.

BY JACOBIUS.

"Peace on Earth !" the angels sang, When to Bethlehem descending; From the hour these accents rang Through the plains of Palestine, Ever have the words divine Been from pole to pole extending.

"Give us light "" the nations prayed Groping for a guide to lead them ; Christ, in lustrous robes arrayed,

Asked that he alone might be, Saviour of Humanity-

Shepherd both to guide and feed them.

"Peace on Earth !" the angels chant For Jehovah hath consented ! Fiends nor pangs can Jesus daunt,

For he sees man's lost estate, And his love for man is great,

And God's wrath hath been relented ! "Give us light !" since Jesus died,

Ever have the wayward nations, Rebels to the Crucified,-War-distracted, tempest-tossed, Darkness-wrapt with compass lost,

Found their souls in false relations "Peace on Eearth !" the angels say,

As the sob of man's great sadness, Rises heavenward night and day; "Follow Christ and his commands

Thus shall sorrow in your lands Change to endless love and gladness.

Give us light ! Thou Holy One,

Whom the Father sent to teach us,

Aid us till our race is run;

Till our sins are distanced for Ever be the Heavenly Star,

On whose rays God's love may reach us ! Malden, Mass.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH.

LOVE'S MEMORY.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Fond memory often wafts me back To our dear trysting tree,

When 'neath its spreading branches wide,

I pledged my love to thee: When thou wouldst take my hand in thine,

And ask with tearful eyes,

If I would think of thee, when far Away, 'neath foreign skies.

Thou knowest well, I promised then, Love's vigils e'er to keep ; And kiss'd away thy falling tears,

And prayed thee not to weep; And ever since, when absent from

Thy fair and gentle side,

My every thought was centered on

My dear-my promised bride. Years, years have fled since that blest day, And changes have occurred; Thy heart once tuned to notes of love, No more with love is stirr'd; Yet though another claims that love

Once promised unto me; Yet memory often wafts me back

To our dear trysting tree.

Baltimore, Md.

Dow selected rather a brimstone text, and made the application as strong as possible, but he forced his way slowly among the mercurial, WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH

Resaca de la Palma.) He caught two Mexi-can blackguards by the cuffs of their necks, and kilt them both as dead as herrins by knock-ing their heads together." "How could that be," said a listener, "when Your brother had but one arm ?" Sparkling Wit and Humor. "A little nonsense now and then Is relished by the wisest men."

AN ECCENTRIC PREACHER.

Standing at a post-office in one of our South-

He proved a cheerful man, and the discourse

of the celebrated Lorenzo Dow to this rencon-

Dow was very exact in the appointments he made, and sometimes arranged them a long

way ahead. He once preached near one of

way alread. He once preached near one of the small towns of upper Georgia, and told his congregation, "on that day one year he would preach to them again !"

The next season, on Saturday afternoon pre-ceding the Sabbath of the appointed time, the

old man was jogging along the main road in the direction of his congregation.

He noticed before him a stout little negro

boy, of peculiarly active step and manner, who

carried in his hand a small tin horn, such as

The custom among many in the South is to

allow married men to go to their wives' houses, and children to visit their parents, on

Saturday evening, to stay with them on Sun-

days, and as the negroes are musically inclined,

they carry a fife, or a horn, or a banjo, to give

Dow, according to his usual manner, entered into conversation with the boy, and found he

was about to visit the congregation he had ap-

If the truth must be told, Lorenzo had an

idea that the character of his flock was that of

a reckless, frolicksome, kind, careless people,

upon whom it was necessary to make a very

decided impression, or his time would be

"What is your name, my lad?" asked Dow.

"Can you blow upon that horn?" "Oh, yes, master, I can toot a little."

So the negro inflated his velvet cheeks, and

"Do you know a tall pine tree near the stand

"Yes, that I does, very well, master." Lorenzo then put his hand in his pocket and,

pulling out a silver dollar, showed it to the

boy, and told him if he would climb up into

the pine tree before the people met at the meet-ing, and keep quiet there until the preacher called out his name, and then blow on his horn

as he had just done, he would give him the silver dollar, if he did not tell any body about

The negro expressed himself highly delight-

On the Sabbath, a large meeting assembled

ed at such an offer, and promised punctuality,

at Sharon to hear the famous Lorenzo Dow.

Serious old men and their wives, wild boys and

their sweethearts, almost all on horseback,

sometimes by twos and threes, besides negroes

from a great distance, on foot, being readily

captivated by the naturally eccentric, for they

love anything that has laugh attached to it,

and they knew that Lorenzo was good for a

joke, even if it did hit hard.

self!

pointed to meet.

preacher's horse.

with secresy.

thrown away among them.

"Well, let me hear you."

made the woods resound.

at Sharon ?" said Dow.

are used to call the people to their meals.

your brother had but one arm ?" "Bless your sowl," answered Dennis, "one arm had he? That's true enough for ye; but then, ye see, Tim forgot all about that when double in extent. he got into a fight.

DIDN'T SEE IT.—A short time since a young man living in Ogdensburgh, whose name we shall call George, took to drinking rather more than used. shall call George, took to drinking rather more than usual, and some of his friends endeavored to cure him. One day, after he had been drinking several times, they got him in a room and commenced conversing about *delirium tre-mens*, directing all their remarks to him, and telling what fearful snakes and rate were all ways seen by the victims of this horrible disease. When the conversation waxed high on this terrible theme, one of the number stepped out of the room, and from a trap which was at hand, let a large rat into the room. None of his friends appeared to see it; but the young of pushing you down. In mercantile phrase, and hurled it at the rat, smashing the chair in the operation. Another chair shared the same '....'Old age is coming on me rapidly,' her, carry no more idea to the mind than so fate, when his friends seized him, and with as the urchin said when stealing apples from any tadpoles trying to climb over a five bar-terror depicted in their faces, demanded to

know what was the matter. "Why, don't you see that big rat?" said he, pointing to the animal, which, after the manner of rats, was making its way around the room, close to the walls.

notice of their approach, and to beguile the They all saw it, but all replied that they way. In other cases they whistle, sing, or shout. A healthy, cheerful negro of honest didn't see it-"there was no rat."

"But there is !" said he, as another chair intentions, uses generally some means of asso-ciation, even if he is obliged to talk to himwent to pieces in an ineffectual attempt to crush the rat.

At this moment they again seized him, and after a terrible scuffle, threw him down on the floor, and with terror in their faces, yelled : "Charley ! run for a doctor !"

Charley started for the door, when George desired to be informed "what is up." "Up !" said they, "why, you've got the de-lirium tremens !"

Charley opened the door to go out, when George raised himself on his elbow, and said,

"Charley, where are you going?" "Going !" said Charley, "going for a doctor. "Gabriel, sir," replied the boy, lifting a

"Going for a doctor !" rejoined George new straw hat, and showing his ivory, while he actively stepped along to keep pace with the

"For what!" repeated Charley, "why, you've got the delirium tremens !"

"The delirium tremens-have I?" repeated George. "How do you know I've got the delirium tremens ?"

"Easy enough," says Charley ; "you've com-menced seeing rats."

menced seeing rats." "Seeing rats!" said George, in a sort of musing way; "seeing rats. Think you must be mistaken, Charley." "Mistaken!" said Charley. "Yes, mistaken," rejoined George. "I ain't the man—I haven't seen no rat?" The base let George up after that, and from that day this he hasn't touched a glass of liquor, and "hasn't seen no rats."

OVER CONSCIENTIOUS .- Sut Lovengood is responsible for the following : "Jim H---- tells a good yarn about one of our 'shell-bark law-His client was up on two small charges, 'frivolous charges,' as Shell-bark designates them, (forging a note of hand, and stealing a On running his eye over the jury, he horse.) didn't like their looks, so he prepared an affidavit for continuance, setting forth the absence in Alabama of a principal witness. He read in a whisper to the prisoner, who, shaking his head, said :---

"Squire, I can't swar to that 'ere dockymint.

Mitticisms

"Make many laugh who seldom laughed before, And those who often laugh, to laugh a little more."

.... If petticoat government is not more oppressive now than formerly, it is certainly

· · · · The sheep in the meadow and the axman in the forest alike contribute their "chops" for our benefit.

· · · · Advice to Bachelors .- Be sure to get a piece of calico that will wash.

ing cowhide in hand.

···· The following bill was lately presented to a farmer in Sussex : "To hanging two barn doors and myself seven hours, four shillings and sixpence.

.... "I've three cents left," said a loafer, "so I will buy a paper with it."-""What paper ?"-""A paper of tobacco," replied the loafer.

..... "I've risen from the bar to the bench." That's what a lawyer said on quitting the profession and taking up shoemaking.

···· "The deuce is in my coat !" exclaimed Bill, when, in the haste of putting it on, he tore a big hole in the sleeve. "You are right for once," quietly chimed in his friend Jim.

.... "Cesar, what's become ob dat darkey who stole de taller ?" "He has been taken up on an affadavy, and carried up to de sperm court to hab it tried." "On an affadavy, Cesar?" "Yes, I seed the handle ob it."

· · · · A lady waited on a doctor to purchase some fashionable remedy that was to cure everything. "Lose no time, my dear mad-am," said the doctor, "for in less than a week it will be out of fashion."

· · · · To cure scandal .- "Take of good nature, one ounce; of a herb called by the Indians "Mind your business," one ouncemix these with a little charity for others-and two or three sprigs of "Keep your tongue be-tween your teeth."

.... To a lady who had lost her husband, Talleyrand once addressed a letter of condo-lence in two words, "O, madame !" In less than a year the lady had married again, and then his letter of congratulation was, "Ah, madame !"

· · · · A negro driver of a coach in Texas. stopped to get some water for the young ladies in the carriage, being asked what he stopped for, replied, "I am watering my flowers." A more delicate compliment could not have been paid.

make? From ten to twenty dollars profit. What very bad practice is the comet constantly guilty of? Tale-bearing. Why have we reason to suppose that it lacks reyour son get on with his violin?" "Aston-ishingly: there were fourteen of us playing together last night and he took the lead." "Capital—admirable !" "Yes, and he kept finement of manners? Because it is constantly seen in the company of a great bear. What was the earth's laconic and dignified reply when the comet threatened to run afoul of it and burn it up ? You can't, come 't. What kind of a doctor would a duck make? A it so well, sir, that none of us could catch him !" quack doctor.

· · · · A celebrated actress, whose fresh smile

.... When Jeremy Taylor applied to take orders in the church, the bishop objected that he was too young. "If I live, my lord, I shall hope to overcome that fault," said the witty candidate.

· · · · The Rev. Dr. --- is notorious for incorporating whole pages from the discourses of the old English divines into his sermons, without ever alluding to the sources to which he is out ever alluding to the sources to which he is mainly indebted for much of his inspiration and reputation. One of his admiring parishioners lately said to Mr. Fields, the well-known Boston publisher, "Our clergyman is a great preacher; don't you think, Mr. Fields, his style is magnificent—quite like one of the eloquent old divines of the sixteenth century?"
said a vain orator to a friend. "I hope so."

to a bystander. "his style is evidently that of the judicious Hooker."

A Western college professor thus il-lustrates a very important branch of a young lady's education: "Besides this there is the piano, where the fingers are compelled to travel more in one day than the feet do in one term; and the mind must be kept to the stretch over spider tracked music till reason reels and the brain swims, and the notes on the page before

The Guess Mork. "Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt, Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out." WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH. Enigma. No. 1. am composed of 17 letters. I am composed of 17 letters.
My 1, 16, 5, 7, 10, some persons like.
My 2, 7, 9, 3, 13, was known as Orcus and Dis.
My 4, 7, 8, invented the pipe with seven reeds, and called it the Syrinx.
My 17, 7, 4, 11, 6, 3, was much beloved by Aproach.

nollo.

My 4, 2, 7, 12, 1, 11, 15, 8, was the son of Sol. My 16, 2, 5, 7, was wife of Saturn, and mother of Jupiter.

My 8, 12, 13, 1, 15, 16, was the son of Neleus. My 9, 5, 7, 1, 2, was entrusted with the body of

Sarpedon. My 14 is a letter in the Alphabet. My whole caused the blood to flow both directly and indirectly.

P. B. D. -WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH.

Enigma. No. 2.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 17, 4, 16, 10, were it not for the world would be a dreary waste. My 16, 12, 4, 16, 11, 3, is what every community

is composed of. is composed of. My 18, 6, 4, 14, 13, 3, is a masculine name. My 12, 7, 1, 4, 8, is a town in England. My 9, 2, 10, 13, 11, 3, 8, is a romantic spot at the

White Mountains.

My 5, 4, 14, 8, is one of the staple productions of the United States.

My 16, 15, 9, 1, 6, 14, 8, is an article used by dress makers. My 16, 4, 16, 3, is at the head of a certain church. My whole has been the topic of conversation for A. L. M.

Conundrums.

on? The coachman.

Who dares to sit before the king with his hat

If dress makes the man, what does the tailor

A. L. M.

I'LL GO WITH THEE.

BY S. A. N.

I'll go with thee in life's glad morn When hopes and aims are high, Plighting my faith and constancy With love that cannot die.

I'll go with thee, and tho' thy path Through thorny wild may lay, Be mine the task with love and hope To smooth the rugged way .

I'll go with thee; my home shall be Where thou hast chosen thine. And hearts that gather close to thee Shall be the loved of mine.

I'll go with thee till death shall come To set thy spirit free, And then to thy blest spirit home O, may I go with thee.

Selected Gems.

···· Applause is the spur of noble minds, the end and aim of weak ones.

· · · · Make truth credible, and children will believe it; make goodness lovely, and they the artificial angel, and were about to apply a will love it.

· · · · There is healing in a smile, and laughter is medicine to the mind.

···· A lie always arises from fear or from interest, and consequently from meanness.

···· There is no knowledge so thorough as that which is gained at last, after years of baffled and wondering inquiry.

.... Wemen have more power in their looks than men have in their laws, and more power in their tears than men have in their judgments. irrall 08

... Does not the echo in the sea-shell tell of the worm which once inhabited it? and shall not man's good deeds live after him and sing his praise?

· · · · Men of genius are rirely much annoyed by the company of vulgar people, because they have the power of looking at such per-ons as objects of amusement, of another race ltogether.

healthful, honest hearted people, who were hard to frighten. He enumerated the enormity of the vices he thought to prevail, but they were so used to them that the words slid over them like water over a duck's back.

At length he boldly described, in the plain est kind of language, the appearance and char-acter of "the last great day," and what would be their condition when that day came ! "suppose," exclaimed the preacher, suddenly, and then paused-"that this were the day?" He saw that some of the women became a little fidgetty, and nudged the fellows into silence and attention. "Suppose," repeated he, ele-vating his voice, "that this day Gabriel should blow his trump?"

Al this moment the little negro showed he was "a trump," and from the top of the lofty pine, a loud and clamorous blast overwhelmed the audience. The women shricked, the men rose in great surprise, the horses tied round the camp, neighed, reared and kicked, while the terrified negroes changed their complexion to a dull purple color. Never was alarm, surprise, and astonishment, more promptly exhibited.

Lorenzo Dow looked with grave but pleased attention upon the successful result of his experiment, until the first clamor had subsided and some began to estimate the character of little hickory after the pine ! But this sugges tion was arrested by the loud and solemn tones of the preacher, who looking very firmly into the faces of his disturbed audience, as he lean ed over them to continue his discourse, impres sively remarked-

"And now, if a little negro boy, with a tin horn, on the top of a pine bush, can make you feel so, how will you feel when the day does come ?"

FORGETTING MISFORTUNE .- Tim McGowan, a gallant fellow, lost his life in the Mexican war He had lost an arm when a boy by having the limb crushed under the wheel of a jaunting car in the "ould country." His surviving brother, Dennis, never ceases boasting of Tim's exploits. In a Moyamensing bar-room, the other evening, Dennis began on the old theme of the Mexican war, dwelling with particular emphasis on the heroic deeds of his deceased

relative. "Och, murther, but ye ought to have seen Tim at Rye-sack-a-dollar-pole-me (meaning

mint. "'Why?' "'Kase it hain't true.' "Old Shell inflated and exploded loud enough to be heard throughout the room.

""What !- forge a note and steal a horse, and can't swear to a lie? Confound such a squeamish stomach as that! I'm done with all such infernal fools." And he left the con-scientious one to his fate."

IRISH WIT .- One of our eminent lawyers, of Irish descent, was engaged sometime since to defend an Irishman who had been charged with theft. Assuming the prerogative of his position, the counsel, in a private interview with his client, said to him-

"Now, Patrick, as I am to defend you, want you to tell me frankly whether you did steal or not. Did you steal the goods?"

"Faith then," says Pat, "I s'pose I must tell yez. In troth, I did stale 'em."

"Then you ought to be ashamed of yourself to come here and disgrace your country by stealing," said the honest counsel.

"In troth sir maybe I ought; but then if I didn't steal, you wouldn't have the honor and credit of getting me off.'

story of a negro's first meeting with a bear is told by Colonel -----, who had spent some of his fortune and life in the woods of Florida; The colonel had a black fellow, a good natured, happy creature, who, one morning, was strolling through the woods, whistling and roaring the baste in ! he went, when suddenly he spied an indi vidual as black as himself, with much more wool. Dick looked at his new friend, and the bear (on his rump) at his. Dick's eyes began 'Who's dat?' cried Dick. to stick out a feet. Who's dat ?' again cried Dick, shaking all over. Bruin began to approach. Dick pulled heels for the first tree and the bear after him. Dick was upon the cypress, and the bear scratching close after him. Dick moved out son get along with his grammar lesson?" on a limb, the bear followed-till the limb began to bend. "Now, see here, Mister, if you come any farder, dis limb brake. Dere! dere! told you so." As Dick had said, the limb broke and down came bear and nigger ! "Dere, you black imp, I tole you so ; dis is all your fault. Yer broke your neck, and I'll just take yer to Massa Colonel.'

for "heart's ease," never look to "marry "belight and instruction ha gold."

and silvery voice favored the deception, always called herself "sweet sixteen." She stated her age at sixteen in a court room as a wit-Her son was directly after placed on ness. the stand, and asked how old he was. "Six months older than mother," was the honest reply.

· · · One day at a party where Talleyrand was, Dupont de Nemours harangued on his favorite theme, the language of beasts. A very stupid person undertook to controvert the theory-and when this person left, Talley-rand quietly remarked, "Mr. Dupont is right -beasts do talk."

···· In the street of Leicester one day Dean Swift was accosted by a drunken weaver, who staggering against his reverence. said :

"I have been spinning it out." "Yes," said the Dean, "I see you have, and now you are reeling it home."

As the lady of Street Commissioner Hayes, of Newark, recently engaged the services of a verdant specimen of the Emerald THE NEGRO AND A BEAR.—The following good ory of a negro's first meeting with a bear is ld by Colonel —, who had spent some of is fortune and life in the woods of Florida; tempts, she burst into the presence of her mistress, exclaiming that she could not get MARSACHUSETTS.-WM. ELLIS; HORACE ROSS; WM. MAINE.-ALFRED HANDLY.

.... Accompanying a Noah's ark fresh from Germany, and on sale in English toyshops, is a catalogue of the inmates thereof in German, French and English. Amongst the articles named are "two mice, two sheep;" but best of all, "eight men, viz, four men and four wives.

.... "Well, Mr. Richard, how does my "He surpasses any pupil that ever I had." "In what does he chiefly excel, sir?"

"In stupidity, sir. He surpasses any boy that ever I saw in that quality, sir."

.... More than half a century ago (1805). Dr. Nott, the venerable President of Union College, then, as ever since, a very popular preacher, delivered a sermon in Brattle street Church, Boston. Afterward, Josiah Quincy

"Delight and instruction have people, I wot, Who in seeing Nott see, and in hearing hear Not?."

Because they are *Mo.* lasses. Why are the young ladies of Louisiana like printed slips? Because they are La. belles. Why are the men of Georgia the most cheerful of men? Because they are all Ga. men.

Why are the young ladies of Missouri sweet ?

Why are the inhabitants of Illinois the sickliest? Because they are all Ill. people.

Why should one refuse to keep a grant of land in Virginia? Because its a Va. grant. Why is a pig in a parlor like a house on fire? Because the sconer it is *put out* the better.

Answers

To Enigmas, &c., in our last :---1-" Suffer little children to come unto me." 2-Benjamin Franklin.

3-The Olive Branch.

Answers received from "P. B. D." "Lemoine" Joseph," "Carrie H.," "J. E. L.," "G. H.S." Calvin's answer is in rhyme, but we cannot spare the room for its insertion.

THE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH. IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY Upham & Dix.

TO WHOM ALL LETTERS, ETC., SHOULD BE ADDRESSED.

OFFICE--NO. 20 WASHINGTON STREET.

TRAVELING AGENTS.

VERMONT.-MELVIN WRIGHT. NEW YORK.-J. E. LYMAN.

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