, where he intends carrying on the above n all its various branches, and he flatters at he will be able to give general satisfacthose who favor him with their custom .arrant all garments made by him to fit, if l return similar materials or money at the discretion. He also flatters himself from edge of the business that his work will be manner hot to be surpassed by any one. ceive the

CITY FASHIONS

and he will venture to say that he will not nat which he will not perform, but will be o all those who favor him with their cushe hopes that the public will extend to him hare of the r patronage.

The public's obd't serv't. WILLIAM KIRBY. dge, April 20, 1839. return my sincere thanks to the inhabihurch Creek and its vicinity for their liberal

Card.

TORNEY at Law, has reneved his Ofo the one formerly occupied by N. L. Golds-Esq., One door above Mr. James Straughn 2 1839.

L.VIO.V.ARY CO.V.SU.VIII-

O.V. C.A.V. BE CURED. tollowing letter addressed to Dr. H. H. Higby Mr. Wm. Constable, (a pious member ethodist Dhurch.) 315 Callowhill street, will Dr. Higbee's Remedy, though it is not and been offered as specific, is deservedly rankng the most extraordinary discoveries of mes. The testimonials daily received of shing efficacy of this medical compound, are e proofs that Dr. Highee's system of treat-Chronic diseases, (discovered as it was, when tor was himself, to all appearance, laboring most fatal variety of pulmonary consump-

ounded on correct principles. Philadelphia, Jan. 15th 1838. rbee: Dear sir-I think it a duty incumbent which I owe to you and the world, to make ment of facts, which I am ready and able to My daughter Eliza 17 years of age, was lander a distressing cough, and bleeding of the We had the advice of physicians, and she ounced in the highest stage of consumption rable. She had a coutinual pain in her right. gh from a half to one honr at a time, and disore than a pint of corruption per 24 hours. ranges of large quantities of blood, which the renounced to be from the lungs, loss of apuld not sleep long by continual coughing, s of breath, and discharging from the lungs thter was confined three weeks to her bed; o stay by her night and day, expect ng eveo be her last. I providentially saw your adent in the papers, and the respectable signers felt a strong inclination to purchase a bottle; tree days after she commenced taking your , she was able to dress herself and walk irs, and her cough left her. It is now about hs since she began to take your medicine .about five bottles of it; and she is in as good Thealth as she has been for a number of years commended your medicine to several of my ancee; they have all found imm diate relief.

on to John Greenleal, between Jarman and n, Mrs Hart, in Callowhill st. at the Post Ir. John Staneclift, keeper of the prison at lill. These are persons I recommended your to, and you can can refer any person to them articular benefit received from taking your . I live in Callowhill st. 315, near Ninth, on may refer them to me, and they can have rticular, and see my daughter, or apply to e other persons named. WM. CONSTABLE.

e undersigned do assert the above statement e, for we were eye will esses to the whole

Welsh, and Jane M. Welsh. Garden st, 8th and 9th. a Ostler, and Mary Ostler, No. 361 Callow-

m Sinkler and Mary Sinkler, Race street,

Philadelphia, April 14th, 1838. s. Editors-I wish through your paper to regrong impression from the minds of many k the letter I wrote to Dr. H. H. Higbee, is but a ficticisus letter with borrowed names. to it; for many who have called on me were e same impression—but when they saw my they found it was no deception but an asr fact, and more so when they saw some of her persons referred to in my letter; but in r, John Greenleaf, a man sixty-two years of o was perfectly cured by taking Dr. Highee's , when he was reduced almost to a skeleron ent cough, and discharging of blood from the a similar way as my daughter. When I effect the medicine had on my daughter, I ed on him to try it, for he said he was given curable by his Physician, and that he had nost every kind of medicine before and found from any. I did not know Dr. Highee, nor er seen him at that time. I have no interest g the medicine-I am no agent direct or in-I purchased Dr. Highee's medicine (previis removal to this city) of his agents. Messrs. and Brown, in Market st. If any persons y statement, they will please call on me, and ve them satisfaction, fer I have no other moiew but that the afflicted may find speedy reou may depend on these statements to be true, xpect to stand before the judgement seat of to give an account for the deeds of my life, 1 ade these statements, knowing them to be have not been solicited by Dr. Highee, or

er person, to make these statements, and I rem in order to remove the doubts from every WM. CONSTABLE. No. 315 Callowhill st. between Sin & 9th. he author of the above letter is well known as st and upright man and a sincere Christian, for many years been a citizen of Philadelphia exemplary member of the Methodist Church. an act of justice to Dr. Highee, to say, that ve statement was unasked for, and that Vir. ele wrote it because he believed that by so donight be the means of saving many valuable nich under the usual practice would inevitast. Dr. Higbee's medicine, which continues not offered as a panacea) to perform the tonishing cures in Chronic diseases of the hroat, liver, kidneys, &c &c. may be obtained esidence of the Proprietor, 37 North Eifth st. Iphia; at the residence of the Rev. Paniel Hig porestown N. J.; also, of Stokes and Brown, rket st, and at Joseph Scott's Bookstore, Wilabove may be obtained at the Drug store of

DR. JOSEPH FLINT: Cambridge, Md.

NKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

The Cambridge Chrociels,

"UNCOMPROMISING HOSTILITY TO THE RE-ELECTION OF MARTIN VAN BUREN."

NEW SERIES-VOL. 3.

CAMBRIDGE, MID.—SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1839.

NUMBER 3.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY E. RICHARDSON HOOPER. TERNS.

THE CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE published every Saturday Morning, at Two Dollars & FIFTY CENTS per annum payable half yearly, in advance. Subscriptions will not be taken for less than was stretched forth her hand to her work basket, same," replied the other, his brow blackening like six months. No paper will be discontinued until all ar- her lowely child was prattling by her knee, and thunder, while a trembling passed over his body. rears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher; Mrs. Douglas smiling like a parent upon both, He rudely grasped the arm of his nephew, and and the failure to order a discontinuance previously striving to conceal a tear while she smiled, when dragged him away. The interesting stranger acto the expiration of the time already subscribed for, the breathing of the fair guest became difficult, and companied Elizabeth to the house of Mis. Dongwill be considered a new en ragement.

a quarter cents, each.

In cases where the number of insertions is not limited, advertisements will be continued until direction and endeavored to speak; but a gurgling sound on- bairn was driven to herd his sheep by the bræ meet the Lord of the Hill in a good humour. For be band, he did not judge it fit to share no strange a se-

POETEY.

"The reigning eagle of Parnassian skies, Now soaring 'midst the tracks of light and air And now the monarch of the woods and lair."

The Banks Of The Blue Moselle.

When the glow-worm glids the elfin flow'r, That clings around the ruined shrine, Where first we met, where first we lov'd,

And I confess'd me thine, 'Tis there I'll fly to meet thee still, At sound of vesper bell:

In the starry light of a summer's night, In the starry light of a summer's night, On the banks of the blue Mosselle .-

On the banks of the blue Moselle,-In the starry light of a summer's night, On the banks of the blue Moselle.

If the cares of life should shade thy brow, Yes, yes, in our native bow'rs

My flute and harp might best accord To tell of happier hours, Yes, there I'll soothe thy griefs to rest,

Eeach sigh of sorrow quell; In the starry light of a summer's night, In the starry light of a summer's night, On the banks of the blue Moselle,-

On the banks of the blue Moselle,-In the starry light of a summer's night, On the banks of the blue Moselle.

THE OFFICE OF AN.

About forty years ago, a post chase was a sight

more novel in the little hamlet of Thorndean, than silk gowns in country churches. during the maiden-hood of our great grandmothers, and, as one the street. The landlady, on the first notice of its of poor Elizabeth. He had no children, and a inglove and recollections from the scene. cap and apron; and, still tying the apron strings, year older than our fair orphan, and ever as he towed upon both her blessing. ran bustling to the door, smiling, coloring and could escape the eye of his uncle, he would fly courtesying and coloring again, to the vet unopened chaise. Poor soul! she knew not well how to keeping. At length the coachman opened the by her side, teach her the lessons he had that day lady stepped feebly towards the inn, and, though when he was to leave Thorndean, preparatory to nurse of the young Greek who had been received zahl! the landlady's heart continued to practise a sort of fluttering motion, which communicated a portion unexpected and unusual guests with a kindliness hour after the arrival of her visiters, she was seen minate in sorrow, and taking his hand, she prayed bustling from the door-her face, as the villagers God to prosper him, and bade him farewell. She said, bursting with importance. They were still was leading him to the door, when Elizabeth rais- sufferer. "What ye wha she is?" "Is she ony great body?" cried, and hurried from the house. hostess gave for answer- 'Hoot, I hae nae time beauty. For four years Elizabeth had kept a ing spasm. too haver the noo." She stopped at a small, but school in the village, to which her gentleness and occupied by a Mrs. Douglass, who, in the country haired benefactress enjoyed the reward of her Phrase, was a very douce, decent sort of an old benevolence. Preparations were making at pain and madness had alike failed to blot her image man.' in a clean cap, a muslin kerchief round her neck, invitation to rest at his uncle's for a few days .- | officer, who was one of the first that tell when meeting of the young lovers we shall add nothing Britain interfered with the French Revolution; -but the elder stranger gazed on her face and and the mother and her child became known in trembled, and looked on her mother's grave and the village by the designation of "Mrs. Douglas' wept. "Lady," he exclaimed, "pardon a misera-

in reference to their beauty.

her sorrows and the circumstances of her life, drive. But the nephew was aye a bit fine callant; which Mrs. Douglas never endeavored to pene- only, we ken, wi' my bairn's prospects, it wasna trate. And now she was left to be as a mother to my part to encourage onything." provided food for the birds of heaven, would pro- follows:-

vide the orphan's morsel.

to the village to seek out Elizabeth as a playmate. And now while she tended the few sheep, he

mother's heart, now paling her cheeks like the wondering and now unhappy Elizabeth. "My miserably, in the wild solitude of the Asian hills; and deposited in his huge chest. 'And, now, my friend,' death stole over her like a sweet sleep. It was on- Sommerville drew near to meet his nephew. His fate. ly a few moments before the angel hurled the fa- eyes and the stranger's met. "Sommerville!"tal shaft, that the truth fell upon her soul. She exclaimed the stranger, stranger, starting "The the rose, which a moment before bloomed upon las. Painful were his inquiries; for, while they gnome or mountain-spirit, known by the title of Lord With a joyful heart he hurried homewards, & reach-Single papers can be had at this Office, for six and her countenance, vanished in a fitful streak. She kindled hope and assurance, they left all in cruel of the Hills, or more commonly by the familiar nick- ed his hut just at nightfall. His starving little ones flung her fee'ole arms around the neck of her child. uncertainty. "Oh! sir!" said Mrs. Douglas, "if ye name of Rubezalil. He dwells in the centre of a huge mound when they saw him approach, and cried, Advertisements not exceeding Fourteen Lines who now wept upon her bosom, and exclaimed— be the faither o'my blessed bairn, I dinna wonder cliff, and it is given to no mortal eye to detect the en- bread! bread! and his wife, who sat weeping in a corwill be inserted three times for one dollar; and twenty five cents for every subsequent insertion. Larger my poor, poor orphan?" Mrs. Douglas sprang to when he saw ye, for, when want came nard upon countless treasures, a part of which sometimes talls to make three and prepare supper, and mung one or the larger supper, and mung one or the larger supper, and mung one or the larger supper. her assistance. She said she had much to tell, our heels, and my dear motherless and fatherless the share of a favoured mortal, when he happens to spirit's dollars on the table. Like a prudent husto omit them is received, and charged accordingly. It was heard in her throat; she panted for breath, sides—there wad the poor, dear, delicate bairn it remarked, our gnome, like many a rich old bache- cret with his wife, but told her that the money came All letters addressed to the Editor, must be post the rosy streaks, deepening into blue, came and (for she was as delicate then as she is bonny now) went upon her cheeks like the midnight dances be lying—the sheep a' feeding round about her, lor among ourselves, is somewhat capricious and hu- from her relatives, who had received him with the utof the northern lights; her eyes flashed with a and her readin' at her Bible, just like a little an- moursome. Most especially does he dislike the nick- most kindness, and lent him enough to begin the momentary brightness more than mortal, and the gel, when the brute wad come sleekin' down ahint name of Rubezalil, and seldom fails to read a sharp world anew with. The good dame felt no little pride spirit fled. The fair orphan still clung to the neck. her, an' giein' her a drive wi' his foot, cursed lesson of politeness to any one who is ill bred enough in the liberality of her kinsmen, and took good care to and kissed the vet warm lips of her dead mother. her for a little lazy something I'm no gaun to to use it in his hearing. We may hereafter notice make it known to her neighbours.—Veit listened in As yet she was too young to see all the dreari- name, an' rugged her bonny yellow hair, till he some of the tricks played by him in his fits of ill-hu- silence, and only thought of making a good use of ness of the desolation around her; but she was in- had the half o' it torn out o' her head,—or the mour, but our present story is one in which his spirit- his unexpected treasure. He hired a little house and deed an orphan in the most cruel meaning of the monster wad riven the blessed book out o' her ual lordship will appear in a more tavourable light. | garden and worked early and late. There must have word. Her mother had preserved a mystery over hand, an' thrown it wi' an oath as far as he could

> the helpless child, for she knew not if she had an- | Eagerly did the stranger, who gave his name as land went to the plaintiff, the stock was taken by the good acre besides, he also rented a large farm in the other friend; and all that she had heard of the mo- Colonel Morton, hang over the fair being who officers of the court to pay their fees, and he had noth neighborhood; in a word, he was already looked up. ther's history, was recorded on the humble stone had conjured up the sunshine of his youth. One ingleft in the will asickly wife and half to in the will to in the will to in the world. which she placed over her grave—' Here restath by one, he was watching and tracing every re- a dozen crying children. It pierced his very heart the body of Isabella Morton, widow of Capt. Mor- membered feature of his wife upon her face, when when he heard them moaning and begging for bread. so much cash lying by him, that he could easily spare ton! she died among us a stranger, but beloved." doubt again entered his mind, and he exclaimed only a hundred dollars," said he to his the amount of the debt. He counted it carefully out, The whole property to which the fair orphan be- in bitterness- 'Merciful Heaven! convince me! wife, we should not suffer. We could leave this principal and interest, and tied it up in a neat little came heir by the death of her mother, did not a- Oh, convince me that I have found my child!" place and hire a good farm somewhere else. You bag: Next he told his wife to put on her bran-new mount to fifty pounds; and amongst the property The few trinkets that belonged to Mrs. Morton have more than one wealthy relation the other side of Sunday kirtle, which she had never yet worn, and to no document was found which could throw any lad been parted with in the depth of her poverty. In the mountains; I will go to them at once, and tell dress the children in their best, and get ready for a ride in the mountains; I will go to them at once, and tell ride in the mountains at once, and tell ride in the mountains are the mountains. any. But the heart of Mrs. Douglas had alreany entered the cottage. He stated that his uncle them our pitiful situation, perhaps some one of them ride in the wagon. His better half did not underadopted her as a daughter; and, circumscribed as had left the Hall, and delivered a letter from him will be kind-hearted enough to lend us the sum we stand the meaning of all this preparation, and was cuher circumstances were, she trusted that He who to Colonel Morton. It was of few words, and as want.' His feeble, broken spirited wife did not share rious to know where he meant to take them, so he

few sheep upon the neighboring hills, to the stew- the grave where we met yesterday, and the lady table. He had no money to pay for a bed at the inn, want to drive slowly up the hill, and wait for them at ed the estate of Thorndean. He was but little be- child! -my long lost child!" And, in speechless his sad journey. drew up at the only public house in the village, hour of midnight, in the silent churchyard, stand- Sommerville left his native land, which he never

the inhabitants, old and young, startled by the un- ing over the grave of Mrs. Morton. This gave again disgraced with his presence. William and

THE YOUNG GREEK GIRL.

A TOUCHING STORY OF THE PLAGUE.

tress, and as he breathed his last, bequeathed to her new and strange, that it lickled him. He told Veit

The Lord of the Hills. FROM THE GERMAN.

In the deepest recesses of the Silesian mountains, on his way rejoicing. there lived in former days, and yet lives, if the old The heavy weight of silver he carried in his pock-

in groups about their doors, and in the middle of ed her tearful eyes, he beheld them, and read her tearful eyes, he beheld them to the tearful eyes, the tearful eyes, he beheld them to the tearful eyes, he beheld them to the tearful eyes, the tearful eyes to the tearful eyes the tearful eyes to the tearful eyes the tearful eyes to the and, as she hastened on her mission, she was as- arms round her neck, and printed the first kiss on perate office. In the paroxysms of his madness, as ness of the man's address somewhat soothed the ansailed with a dozen such questions as these her forehead! "Do not forget me, Elizabeth," he the poison was feeding upon his strength and grap ger of the spirit, who let his club sink to the ground pling at his brain, he spake of her fondly-he talked and asked him, 'Worm of the earth, how darest thou "Hae ye ony guess what brought her here?" - Seven years from this period had now passed a to her he stretched forth his hand to clasp her and disturb me? Knowest thou not that thy life must "Is you bonny creature her bairn?" But to these way. The lively girl was now transformed into he thrust her from him as he yelled out in his agony, pay the forfeit of thy rashness? 'Sir,' answered Veit, certainly the most genteel house in the village, winning manners drew prosperity; and her gray misery, she felt a thrill of joy as she discovered that years, with lawful interest, as true as I'm an honest

body, and the widow of a Cameronian minister. Thorndean Hall for reception of William, who was from his memory. But there were moments less cru-In the summer season, Mrs. Douglas let out her now returning as Lieutenant Sommerville. A el than these, in which reason resumed her temporalittle parlor to lodgers, who visited the village to post chase in the village had then become a sight ry sway, and the devoted girl was pressed to the feseek health, or for a few weeks' retirement. She less rare; but several cottagers were assembled bewas compelled to do this from the narrowness of fore the inn to welcome the young laird. He arher circumstances; for, though she was a "clever rived, and with him a gentleman between forty But the struggle even of youth and strength against his poverty and troubles, in so moving a manner as laboured and prospered, grew rich and honoured, and handed woman," as her neighbors said, "she had and fifty years of age. They had merely become the most baneful of all diseases could not last long. - to excite the compassion of the spirit, who besides remained an honest man to the day of his death, a sair fech to keep up an appearance onyway like acquainted as travelling companions; and the stranthe thing ava." In a few minutes, Mrs. Douglas ger being on his way northward, had accepted his a quilted black bombazeen gown, and snow white The foot-path to the Hall lay through the church. at once his dving smile and the foul poison which was to follow him, and led the way through the woods to apron, followed the laudlady up to the inn. In yard, about a quarter of a mile from the village. coursing through his veins. She saw him laid in his a perpendicular mass of rock. Here he found a nara short time she returned. the stranger lady lean- It was secluded path, and Elizabeth was wont to narrow grave: and then she turned away with the row entrance, hidden by the bushes, into which he a short time she returned. The she returned away with the land that the Banks in the District of ing upon her arm, and the lovely child leaping retire to it between school hours, and frequently to conviction that she too, was plague-smitten. She plunged, not without fear and trembling. As he Columbia have all suspended the payment of spelike a young lamb before them. Days and weeks spend a few moments in silent meditation over her did not return to her home; but she stood a few paces crept on, the opening enlarged, and finally opened inpassed away, and the good people of Thorndean, mother's grave. She was gazing upon it when a fro n one of the companions of her youth, and bade to a spacious cavern, lighted by a self fed flame that in this city. notwithstanding all their surmises and inquiries. voice arrested her attention, saying, "Elizabeth her bear to her aged parents her blessing and her hung untached in mid air. But what pleased him Were no wiser regarding their new visiter; all they Miss Mortion!" The speaker was Lieutenant prayers; this done; she fled to the mountains, and most was to see a huge iron chest standing against There is no longer any doubt that the English recompanied by his friend. To the sought out a solitary spot wherein to die. None knew the wall, filled to the brim with silver dollars. Take now long she lingered, for she was never seen again whatever thou needest,' said the spirit, and give me life; but her body was found a few days afterwards an acknowledgement of the debt.' Veit counted out beneath a ledge of earth, in a doubled-up position, as his hundred dollars honestly, while Rubezahl brought a

early lily, and again scattering over them the rose name is Morton," cried the stranger; 'I had a wife her almost Roman virtue has met with no other rec- said he, 'go thy ways, and make a good use of thy and the rainbow. Still dreaming of recovery, a- -I had a daughter once, and my Isabella's face ord than the brief one in which I have here attempt- money. Do not forget that you are my debtor, and bout eight months after her arrival in Thorndean, was thy face!" While he yet spoke, the elder ed to perpetuate the memory of her devotion and her take good note of the entrance to the cavern. At the end of the third year I shall expect to be paid principal and interest; I am strict in all my dealings, and if I am not paid, will demand my money roughly.'-Veit promised to make punctual payment, and went

> women in the neighborhood are to be believed, a ets seemed to make him lighter instead of heavier .-A rich old hunks, who lived near the mountains, been magic in Rubezahl's money, for everything he once deprived his poor neighbour of his only wealth, touched turned to gold. In less than three years he his house and little farm, by legal robbery. The was the owner of the house he hired, and of many a Meantime, the day of payment arrived. Veit had

in these hopes, but agreed to her husband's plan, as told her he was going to visit her kinsmen beyond the "MORTON, -We were rivals for Isabella's love she had none better to offer. Her husband by break mountains, and to pay his debts to the kind friend Years rolled on, and Elizabeth Morton grew in -you were made happy, and I miserable. But I of day, girt his loins for the journey, and took the who, three years before, had relieved them in their stature and in beauty, the pride of her protector, have not been unrevenged. It was I who be- crust of his last loaf to satisfy his hunger on the road. necessities. She was delighted at the idea of showand the joy of her age. But the infirmities of trayed you into the hands of the enemy. It was Weary and faint under the heat of the day he crossed ing off her wealth to the relations who had known her years grew upon her foster mother, and, disabling I who reported you dead—who caused the tidings the ridge, and at nightfall reached the village where poverty, dressed herself out in all her finery and little. her from following her habits of industry, stern want entered her happy cottage. Still Elizabeth ed them to England. It was I who poisoned the his wife's wealthy kinsmen resided, but not one of the his wife's wealthy kinsmen reside appeared only as a thing of joy, contentment, and ear of her friends, until they cast her off-I dog- them would recognize him or give him shelter for the rapidly along the road to the mountains. When gratitude; and often did her evening song begule ged her to her obscurity, that I might enjoy my night. When he complained of his miserable condi- they came to an ascending side-path, about half way DESULTORY SELECTIONS. her aged friend's sigh into a smile. And to bet. triumph; but death thwarted me as you have done. tion, the only consolation he got was, "wilful waste up, he stopped the horses, descended and bade his ter their hard lot, she hired herself to watch a Yet I will do one act of mercy—she sleeps beneath makes woful want;" or some proverb equally chari- wife and children to do the like, and ordered his serard of a gentleman named Sommerville, who, a- before whom you wept-is your own daughter." and was forced to spend the night in the fields. Here the top. He then plunged into the wood and seemed bout the time of her mother's death, had purchas- He cast down the letter, and exclaimed-"My he lay and watched for the break of day, to resume to be looking about him for some landmark. He found it at last, and gathering his family around him, loved, for he was a hard master, and a bad hus- joy, the father and the daughter rushed to each As he clambered toilsomely up the mountain, grief told them for the first time that they were indebted for band; and more than once he had been seen at the other's arms. Shall we add more? The elder and want pressed upon him so sorely, that he was atmost desperate. "Two days' wages lost," thought ing kinsmen, but to the spirit of the mountain, who usual and merry sound of its wheels, hurried to rise to not a few whisperings respecting the birth Elizabeth wandered by the hill-side in bliss, catch. he, broken down by hunger and travel, and no hope lived in that rock, and who would expect to receive In a left, none! What wilt thou say to thy wife and help- his money that day.—The woman trembled when approach, had hastily bestowed upon her goodly nephew who resided in his house, was understood few months after her father bestowed on him her less little ones, when they stretch out their hands she heard the name of the much-dreaded spirit, and person the additional recommendation of a clean to be his heir. William Sommerville was about a hand, and Mrs. Douglas, in joy and in pride, best when they see thee coming, and cry, give us bread! begged her husband with tears not to venture a sec-Let me die at once rather than meet them empty- ond time into the cavern. The children, too, wept handed!' Saying thus, the poor man flung himself and hid behind their mother, and begged papa not to down on the grass, and wept as though he would let Rubezahl catch them. Veit however was, hownever cease. But as hope is always highest in our ever, a man of his word, and forced his way through behave—it was an epoch in her annals of inn- would steal round the hills, and placing himself By Miss Pardoe, Author of the City of the Sultan." greatest extremity, so a ray of light beamed on his the thick underwood to the place where he had en-A young Greek girl, whose lover, smitten with darkness of mind. He remembered that he was in tered the cavern. He found the old blasted oak that door, and handed out a lady in widow's weeds; a been taught, while his arm in innocence rested on plague, was conveyed to the Lord of the Hill, and called to marked the spot three years before, but no signs of beautiful, golden haired child, apparently not ex- her neck, their glowing cheeks touched each oth- the Seven Towers, had no sooner ascertained wither mind all the wild stories he had heard of his great any opening, nothing but a dead wall of rock. He ceeding five years of age, sprang to the ground er, and her golden curls played around them.— they had carried him, than without saying a word to wealth and capricious bounty. He knew that the tried to effect an entrance by every means in his powwithout assistance, and grasped her extended hand.
What an image o'beauty!' exclaimed some half

What an image o'beauty!' exclaimed some half

What an image o'beauty!' exclaimed some half

What an image o'beauty!' exclaimed some half dozen bystanders, as the fair child lifted her love- William stole to the presence of his playmate and borself at the nortal of the horself at the nortal of the nortal ly face of sn. iles to the eyes of her mother. The pupil, until he had completed his fourteenth year; herself at the top of his voice, Rubezahl! Rube- dollars, laughed and shouted at the top of his voice, 'Spirit of the hill, here is thy money,' but Rubezahl entering the army. He was permitted to take a there on the previous day. In vain did the Gover | Soon a figure appeared before him, in shape like a was neither to be seen nor heard. He was uneasy in hasty farewell of the villagers, for they all loved nor, imagining from her youth, and the calm and col- brawny charcoal burner of the mountains, with a red mind, that he was thus prevented from paying his of its agitation to her hands she waited upon her the boy; but he went only to the cottage of Mrs. lected manner in which she offered hersef up an al-Douglas. As he entered, Elizabeth wept, and he most certain victim to the pestilence, that she was not eyes, and armed with a club like a weaver's beam, side, thinking what was best to be done. He rememand humility that fully recompensed for the exportness of a practised waiter. About half an the yearnings of a young passion that might terher project. She was immovable; and was ultimatecrush with it the rash mortal who had dared to insult mined to call on him again by his odious nickname, ly permitted to approach the bed-side of the dying him. 'Pardon me, Sir Rubezahl,' said Veit, with and shouted Rubezahl! Rubezahl! but all in vain .-the holdness of despair, 'excuse me, if I did not call Nothing remained but to return to their homes, and father Veit paced the road in perplexity and disapthe little streets discussing the mysterious arrival; their meaning; and, leaping forward, threw his berplace beside his pillow, and entered upon her des- say, and then do as you please with me.' The sad pointment. As they trudged along, a gentle breeze came from the woods, which chased the acorns and blown leaves along the road, and raised the dust in little eddies. This delighted the children, and they ran off in pursuit of the leaves and sticks that were I blown about by the wind. A piece of paper was and sundry other interrogatories, the important the elegant woman, in the summer majesty of her interrogatories, the important the elegant woman, in the summer majesty of her interrogatories, the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the page. I have a favor to ask of the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the little and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the little and his little and you, which you can easily grant me. Lend me a month of the little ones gave chase, and caught as he As she bore it all unshrinkingly; and even amid her hundred dollars, and I will pay them back in three bonded it to be a funding his hat over it. He handed it to his father, who found that it was the paper he had given Rubezahl; at the bottom of it was

> PPETTY CONSIDERABLE.—The walls of Carthage extended 25 miles, those of Rome 13.

THE DISTRICT BANKS.

THE ENGLISH HARVEST. Harvest has been a failure. The weather had been so long unfavorable that there was scarcely

a possibility of an average crop. We have seen a letter from Captain Thomas twa pictures!"—an appellation bestowed on them ble man—what was the name of your mother?— though the last spasm had been a bitter one. | out writing materials from a corner. He wrote a Lucas, of the Richard Anderson, in which the opiwho the family of your father? Answer me, I She who had sacrificed herself to soothe the last promise to pay him the money in three years, with nion that the crop would not be got in without ex-The beautiful destroyer, however, lay in the implore you!" "Alas! I know neither," said the hours of him whom she had loved, perished alone, interest, in the best form he could, which the gnome tensive damage is very confidently expressed.