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LOAN.

EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1857.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding one square, (10 lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-PIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly ad-

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any adrertisement not connected with their regular busi-I ness, without an additional charge. All erders addressed to the editor, rost-paid will

No. 49. receive prompt attention.

large and well selected stock of

suited to the present and approaching seasonswhich will be sold at a small advance for CASH: or on time to prompt paying customers. JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

HASLET C. MACKEY TASjust opened a large stock of Woolen and Cotton Goods, suited to the season, such as Fulled Cloths and Kerseys, Satinets, Flannels, Muslins and Sheeting, Ticking, Wool and Cotton Plaid for Servants, stripe Osmaburg, &cc., also a large lut of fresh

TRUCIELLEO, Coffees- Rio, Laguyra and Java. Sugars-crushed. pulverized, granulated, brown. Candles, Soap. Starch, Spices of all kinds, water and soda Crack

Liquors of all kinds; fine Brandy and Wines for sickness. Hardware in great variety. Queens ware and Woodware, Ropes and Cordage, all of which I will sell very cheap. My friends, customers and the public are respectfully invited to give me a call; I will endeavor to please all who may favor me with their patronage.

CARPETS. CARPETS. THE largest and handsomest stock of CAR PETS ever brought to this town are now open or exhibition and sale at the CARPET WARE ROOM OF

In our stock of the above goods will be found Fine Ingrain. Union lagrain, Super Fine Ingrain. IV enetion

Druggets, List and

Rag Carpels. from any establishment in the city. THOMPSON & KERSEY.

Thompson & Liersey

embracing almost every variety of Ladies' Dress Goods; Gentlemen's Boys and Msises' Serrants' Il'ear;

Also a large stock of wareers, Eanvels Wood Ware, Sec.;

HAMILTON, EASTER & CO.,

New Marble Buitding. Nes. 199, 201 and 203 Ballimore Street. B.H.TIMORE. 1 AVE now in store (mostly of their own im-

Le periation) one of the largest and most complete stocks in the United States, embracing Silks and Silk Goods of every class; Dress Goods-a very large stock; Irish Linens; Linen Goods and Housekeeping Articles of every description, Mourning Gouls.

Cloaks, Mantillas and Shawls; Embroideries; Laces, Hosiery, Gloves; Blankets, Quilts, Domestic Goods; And every article generally required by affixed to each article, from which no deviation away.

1857.

oct 17-3m

of Ladies' Dress Goods, viz:-Silks, colored and black;

Plain and figured Delaines; Cashmeres; Debaze, &c Also, a large assortment of Embroidered Collars, Ruffling, &c

Linen Cambric and hemstitch Handkerchiets, Gloves, hostery, &c. Also, a beautiful supply of Stella Shawls. FOR GENTLEMEN & BOYS, -My assortment of

Vesting and Coating Cassimeres are large and complete. Also, a large supply of

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, &C.,

QUARTITY, QUALITY, and PRICES, they cannot have a better stock to select from

UST received 100,000 Lathes, 60,000 Shingles. 25,000 feet 1-4 W. P. Fence, W. P. Culls, of love.

TED, for knitting Shawls, &c., on hand and two hearts ould never be united. for sale by

sept 19 oct 17

[Frothe Baltimore Dispatch.] henceforth."

Cease lamding—why with sorrow Come you the Christian's bed, When upodeath's peaceful pillow He lays wa his weary head! Hath this oth, then, naught of trial,

Naught | bitter, burning care?

Are there it upon life's dial Darkson shadows, hard to bear? Would re ave him tarry longer In this wrld of sin and wo? Think ye, fould his faith grow stronger Did he liger? Surely no.

Would he e more happy, lying Here in sckness and in pain, Than if, hee the body dring, He should live in heaven again? Is it for his holy counsel

They shall, every sin forgiven,

Ye would keep him with you here? God will give you better counsel:
He is with you never fear, "Blessed," saiththe Lord of heaven, "Are the dead who die in me;

All my fatter's glory sec." Heaven is o'd his vision dawning, Christ hathconquered death, his foe; Faith and hoje have brought the morning: Glory wait him-let him go!

[From the Baltimore Dispatch.] THE COQUETTE.

BY WM. H. TOLDRIDGE. which ceremony colls forth!

and beautiful girl was led to a piano. What ed her. AVE just cetumed from the city, and are pen could describe the dazzling whiteness "Kate," at length explaimed Winters, tottering to an escritoire, she drew from it cannot bear, yet as I love you well enough now opening at their Newly Refitted Store of that broad, clear brow, the thrilling ex- breaking the silence, "do you bid me hope?" a sheet of delicate pink paper; and wrote to be honest—a bold word that—I will once hour in Easton, a very large and beautiful stock pression of the dark hazel eye, the raven, "We can never be more to each other the following: wavy tresses, falling in faultless curls upon than what we are at present," slowly spoke "DEAREST WILLIAM: Oh, forgive me attention. that fair neck? Yes, she was beautiful—the coquette in a broken voice.

I believe I don't admire nor value you lovely as woman could be, but you could For a moment the young man gazed at have caused you. I was wrong very wrong, for any of those charms, for which you adread in her face, in her silvery voice, in her, as if the could not comprehend her in treating you so coldly, last evening, mire and value yourself; I do not, for inher every action, that she was a coquette. words, and then, in a hopeless voice, he when -yes, I confess it-I loved you so stance, pay any adoration to the present friendship was not worth seeking. Now For a moment there was a pause, and went on: then her rich, mellow voice warbled drea- "Six months ago I had a sister, then my and scarce knew what I did. Oh, William, strange a fellow as to consider them philo- all war pools out of the decree was proud and wind, originales of join tyes, declared I am so first break your looking glass, secondly turn and sure of love. Now the tones were blick. The pools out of the decree was blick. The proof of the decree was blick. The proof of the pools of the decree was blick. my airs of love. Now the tones were high, home was happy. God knows how I loved now that I have perceived how kind and sophically. They are very brilliant to be throw their verses into the first and leading amon they sunk so low that deringly lovely, so innocent. We were both left be tar a are, my heart is sad that you may sure, but what are thay? were both left be tar a are, my heart is sad that you may sure, but what are thay? WARE, TLY WARE WOOD WARE, &c.; she looked with her head thrown back, her orphans young, and our love turned to- If you are not return quickly that i may be that they were made of celestial fire, that cheeks crimsoned with excitement and se- wards each other. She was to me my life, hold you once more. Large Dry Goods Establishment over her heaving breast. How many men ish that fair being. I was happy then, till Such is woman's heart; one moment fil- two love darting mirrors, formed by the the rest takes. were there that evening who would have I noticed my darling Clara grow paler day led with pride and cruelty, the next with graces, and a pack of such stuff. But I attempted anything, however rash, to win by day. I asked her often was she ill, but compassion and pity. the fair white hand that sported with the she answered no: and I new the se- | Kate, unknown to her father, dispatched truth. I write in honest prose, miss: and [Correspondence of the Easton Gazette.] pearly keys of the gorgeous piano.

his dark eyes beamed on her:

not vet spoken of love; but she knew his answer me?"

But would she, the woman who had tri- fainted. him in station and rank? No; she determi- precious burden in his arms. love, though her heart would break in the recovered from her trance; and as she felt! None knew the secret that was filling the them as mere ear-traps.

less misery. / Such is the curse of pride! plied Kate, her head throbbing wildly. GLASS, STONE-WARE, TIN-WARE, coquette broken; how many noble beings tone

rains taken in the selection of these Goods that in fascinating stille played about her coraflips. away.

cleaning Stoves and Icingless for stove above, andhe round golden moon was just dim eye, that quivering lip, and trembling could drive away the gloom that was setto judge, he would say that you were a lt is an error to think that a long face is
above, andhe round golden moon was just dim eye, that quivering lip, and trembling could drive away the gloom that was setto judge, he would say that you were a lt is an error to think that a long face is
above, andhe round golden moon was just dim eye, that quivering lip, and trembling could drive away the gloom that was setto judge, he would say that you were a lt is an error to think that a long face is
above, andhe round golden moon was just dim eye, that quivering lip, and trembling could drive away, swarthy Gipsey in the comparison. But cessential to good merals, or that laughing thing round her heart. Hours glided away, long the previous thing round her heart. Hours glided away, long the previous thing round her heart. Hours glided away, long the previous thing round her heart. Hours glided away, long the previous that a long face is tinging afflature with a mellow hue. evening.

"Kate, you are very beautiful."

husky tone.

her careless manner.

and the laugh rang louder as hours flew of Kate, but the young man did not notice Farewell, Kate, farewell! unheeded by. Oh, how many wretched them. The coquett's hour of trial had tru-NEW FARE AND WESTELES hearts were there hid by the false smile ly come. How she longed to throw herself "Oh, William! William! this is the hardlin his arms, and relieve him of his anguish est blow of all!" moaned Kate, and she fell But a dead silence prevailed, as a young by confessing her love! But pride restrain- upon her couch in a passionate, remorseful shall never come together. There is that

cret why she drooped, till one evening I the above note to the residence of William therefore in honest prose I tell you, that She was the Count d'Atoile's daughter. had brought her near the window, for she Winters, and then with a beating heart, a- !those same balls of ethercal beauty, those Scarce had the last note vibrated upon was now too weak to walk. I leaned her waited an answer. An hour clapsed, and same love darting mirrors, are at best two. Since my last we have had two proclamathe air, when a young and very handsome head upon my breast, and begged her to tell then her note was returned unopened. pieces of ordinary clay varnished. The tions from Gov. Walker and Secretary Stangentleman, attired in the dress of an officer, me why she drooped. A crimson hue stole Winters had departed, and was far away varnish, I allow, is good, and well put on. ton. One throwing out the fraudulent votes sprang forward, and bowing low to the fair over her wan face, as she whispered to me from home. With a sigh of deep anguish But what of all this? I am not so short- at Oxford the other throwing out the fraudusinger, uttered in a voice of softness, while a tale of hopeless love. She had loved, Kate fell upon the floor in a death-like sighted, but I can look forward a little, be- lent votes from McGee county. McGee with all the earnestness of her passionate swoon, with the note tightly grasped in her youd the length of my nose, to the time county is one of the far interior counties, Lady, will you condescend to take my soul, a young man of good family whom hand. she had frequently seen. She had hoped The young nobles who had clustered on, never telling her secret, till she had All was bright and beautiful under the and not a spark of fire will you have about not one hundred legal voters in the county; round her in the vain hope of leading her heard of his departure to a foreign clime; sunny sky of Italy. The silver streamlets you. If you live long enough, you will be the returns sent up to Lecompton claim one to a seat, drew back chagrined and abashed, and then hope became dead, and the fair sparkled and danced over the dewy lawns purblind, and then what becomes of your thousand, two hundred and twenty-eight as Kate d'Atoile, proudly leaving her seat, girl drooped in silence. A week after she and meadows; and the clear, bracing breeze love-darters. Don't be quite so vain, my majorite for the national democracy. FARMERS and PLANTERS for SERVANTS' Use. placed her small hand within the extended had confessed to me her simple tale, she swept ever and anon over the green fields, young beauty.

respectfully invited—feeling sure that from the from her heart, but lived on, while the same gathering her mantle around her she glided cient piles worthy of notice in Italy, and No, no, these flights will not pass upon sion, while stationed around them, guard-To an examination of which the public are most anguish? And yet she lifted not the spell clse," was the coquette's cold reply; and daughter had visited all the scenes and an piece of Egyptian marble.

longed to por into her willing ear his tale him, with his bowed head buried in his happy light to her eye. Her heart was ly sensible to handsome features. I like trembling hands.

ses Giners Also Children's Shoes of every dis- was but filling that manly breast with hopes on the green trees and flowers, and Nature While seated on his back, ther father saw nor of compairing them with objects to thereon. It such should be the case civil

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

JOHN GOLDSBOROUGH.

S!!—British lustre for cony. The stars were shuring calmy from who could recognize in her ashy check her ground about the none steed bound not carrying the jest as far us it will fairly will be an impossibility to make it others.

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S!!—British lustre for cony. The stars were shuring calmy from who could recognize in her ashy check her ground about the verdant of the property of th

THE CHESTIAN'S DEATH-BED. as Winters had led her along the flowered deeply, yet so hopelessly, who was so good, ra Winters lie beneath one of those simple was to compare me to a stick or a stone, balcony, away from the scene of joy and so manly, tears rolled down her pale white stones! This thought caused the or a tree, or a plant, that I was no more like mirth; and naught could be heard but a few check, and her bosom heaved with the vio- heart of Kate to leap within her; and spring- than like the main ocean, should I hold up lence of her emotions. Now that he was ing from her horse, she opened the little my head, and look about me the more for Pale and trembling, the fair girl took a gone, she had time to think of his worth gate, and entered the country graveyard.— that? As to features, skin, complexion, seat offered her, and Winters grasping her and pure love, and bitterly did she blame With a throbbing brow, she wandered over &c., they are so truly things of a day that herself for acting so coldly to Winters, and the sacred place, stooping now and then, if I was a woman I should be afraid to thus causing a pang of anguish to shoot to read the inscriptions on the marble slabs, put any trust in them. They have more "You are pleased to flatter, sir," returned through his noble heart. Truly there are till two moss-covered graves met her gaze enemies than the ever persecuted have. I the coquette, coldly, though her voice slight- moments of anguish in the life of a co- At that instant an icy feeling crept through could recount such a catalogue as would

continued, sadly, "I flatter not in calling cd and extended to her mistress a silver ra Winters, aged 16 years." you lovely. I am about to tell you a thing salver on which lay a small note, and bow- Tears of anguish rolled down Kate's tion on the fairest flower. Take care which others have oftened told you before." ing, retired. Kate with a trembling hand cheeks, and fell upon that sacred spot. At that it is in the luxuriance of its bloom. "Proceed," was Kate's answer, in a low, and swimming brain, tore open the envel- length she leaned over the other grave, and Did you ever behold tints more exquisite, ope, and with the face of ashy paleness, and with starting eyes and throbbing brain, read scollops more exact, colors better mixed, brain whirled, and his heart grew sick at read the following:

"KATE: Sneer not when you see who It was too much for poor Kate. With a What are you surprised at? That a flower "Love me—ha, ha ha l' laughed the co- writes these lines, which spring from a groan of agony, she tell upon the grave of should fade? A light blast of wind in the quette, in a cold voice. "Are you quite broken heart. Never more will you see her dead lover, with her cold cheek pressed night hath wholly destroyed it. The tints me, for I am going far away from here, upon the sod! The sun glided in the west, are dead. The colors are faded. The beau-"Sure! Oh, Kate! Kate!" returned the where I have received such anguish and darkness came upon the earth, the evening ty is no more. Step to your toilette. Inyoung man in a broken voice, "treat me not agony of soul. I loved you, Kate, loved dew fell upon the ground, the cold winds deed Miss, you are very pretty. What a so scornfully, for I love you wildly deeply. you with all the strength of a pure heart, whistled by, and meaned in sorrow for poor face, what air, what shape! In the even-Oh dearget, I heard that you were a co for you are like my angel sister. Forgive Kate; but she heard them not. The rain ing one of the thousand enemies of handquette; that your heart was steeled against me if I were too bold in confessing my love fell and beat upon her white brow; but she some features overtakes you, and your secthe pure passions of love; that you cared to one so far above me in rank and station felt it not. The lightning danced around ond visit to the glass shows you—an ugly not for the misery you brought upon men; as you are. It was done in a rash moment, her cold form; but she saw it not. Poor woman. that you were a women who delighted in and the check I received, though terrible, Kate was dead! It was a scene of splendor. Brightly causing every knee to humbly bow before was just. Fool that I was to feed myself And of an evening when the wind is cold, see where to all this tends;—it tends to shone the lights from golden chandeliers your radiant beauty. But I believed them with thoughts of love for me. Oh, it was a when the rains falls heavily, and the winds your destruction. I would not have you upon the thick mossy carpets; crimson and not, Kate. I only saw in you a being to sweet dream to imagine I possessed your moan sadly, an old man with a bowed form fix too violent a dependence on features. gold curtains hung thickly from the window adore, and be loved in Jurn. I saw you, heart, but the awakening from it has bro- and his long white hair streaming down his Nor do I estimate you according to your recesses, while the air was filled with soft, and resolved to win you of die. I am poor ken my spirits, and I am no longer a man. back, wanders through the old graveyard. wealth—certain it is you will be indepenzweet music from an hundred instruments. __nothing but a soldier, and must yet carve When you read this, I shall perhaps be far He has a vacant gaze, and he often speaks dent, but I wish you were not so fascina-It was a scene that caused the heart to out a name with my sword. I am an or- away; but wherever I roam, my dreams about his darling daughter Kate. And he ted with these possessions. I heard you throb wildly with pleasure and excitement, phan, Kate, and yearn for the love of a will turn to you as an angel whom I dared hurries to a new-made grave, and kisses talk in such raptures of a new carriage, difor the Count d'Atoile's gorgeous parlors pure being like you. Oh, do not deay me! to love and was punished with a broken the wet sod softly, as if it were almost too amonds and new clothes, that I am much were filled with fair, laughing, bewitching Return my passion, love, and I will cher- heart. My sister's beloved form lies be- sacred to touch, and then he wanders away. a neath a sunny spot in Italy. There will I Kate's father was a maniac!

We carrestly solicit any who may be in want the wine sparkled in the silver goldet, and There was a deep pause, and then, as often wander, and while I shed tears of sorof Carpets to call and examine them. We will bright eyes grew brighter, and hearts beat the moon passed behind a mass of clouds, row upon her green grave, I will think of guarantee to sell them as low as they can be bought high with hope, jealousy, pride and deceit, two pearly tears trickled down the cheeks one far away, who so much resembled her.

flood of tears. At length she arose, and expectation of flattery about you which I

passionately. But I was proud and wilful, brightness of your eyes, because I am so

heart, for his every action spoke his passion A low, deep, choking sob was heard, then William Winters had left her presence she was whiter than alabaster. a form fell slowly to the ground. Kate had pined, and grew thinner day by day, till she Tis a lie Miss. 'Tis a sad lie. You defective on its face, was directed to the was a mere wreck of her former self. No are indebted to poetical fiction for all this Governor and Secretary instead of the Sherumplied over so many of her sex, who had "Dearest, do not die!" uttered Winters, longer could her ringing laugh be heard; no truth. The rogues who deal in it have, as iff, and was made returnable on its day of broken so many noble hearts, confess by wildly, and springing forward, he clasped more did her sylph-like form glide gaily they say, a license from that silly fellow issue. The Governor and Secretary treatword or deed her love for him who was her cold form in his strong embrace, and through the long halls of her stately man- 'poles to play such pranks with idle girls ed it with the contempt it merited and have nothing but a soldier-who could boast of bathed her lips, cheeks and brow with his sion. But she drooped, and pined, till her and boys who believe them. For my part given certificates of election to the free no noble blood? Would she yield to him, burning kisses. He did not call for aid, he father, the merry old count, grew alarmed, I never could be taken in by the tag of a state counties. The result now stands: when she had rejected so many far above was silent. He only knew that he held a and consulted his physician. He advised rhyme, nor the cadence of a couplet, nor the Count to take Kate on a tour, where she the transportation of ten saucy sylables,

heart of that poor girl with wee. But de- What a collection of falsities is here; in- F.S. majority, hope of meeting with her lover.

had she caused to live a life of despair and "I respect you as a friend, but naught Weeks elapsed. The count and his to see a complexion so well polished as a were now resting from their labor in one men of cool prose. They will not, indeed, sion, while stationed around them, guard-As William Winters walked the exten- The stars shone brightly down, the night of those romantic villages which abound Miss. Metaphor my dear is a mere balm. nice of cavelry one company of infanter J. II. GRACE. sive parlors with Kate d'Atoile lezning on wind whistled by, the cold moon looked in that country. The count had done It tickles the child's ear, but I heartily deshis arm, his leart beat high with hope, for proudly from above, and still the broken- all in his power to cheer poor Kale; pise it. Not but that I give to a fine form troops. he knew he has not averse to her, and he hearted lover stood where Kate had left but no bright smile came to her lips, no its proper portion of praise. I am perfect. The convention have done nothing ex-

which could never be realised; for though was robed in her brightest colors. All was from his window, and a bright smile played which they have no resemblance whatevaround his mouth, for he thought his daugh- er. For instance now, your bosom is said war will again desolate the plains of Kan-

TOVES! STOVES!!—Britter lustre for cony. The stars were shining calmy from who could recognize in her ashy check, her ground, she cared not wither, so that she er, and any thing in the world but a poet and still she rode on, till simple graveyard how you ladies can be pleased with all this is an unpardonable crime.

They were alone. Not a soul was near, At the thought of him who loved her so met her view. Might not the form of Cla- high-flying is to me astonishing. If a man her breast, and kneeling down, she drew make "Flatter, Kate-if I may call you by that As Kate thus reclined in her boudoir, bu- back the moss from the white stone, and name," answered the lover. "No," he sy with her bitter thoughts, a servant enter- read, with a dim eye: "The grave of Cla-

ters, died of a broken heart."

Bay Side, Oct. 26. A FEW TRUTHS WHICH A GOOD MANY SHOULD KNOW. TAKEN FROM A GENUINE COPY.

Miss-I am a little atraid you and I for all speak my mind, and I desire your!

B-RETAIL ROOMS on first floor—the Price arm of the officer, and moved slowly was laid beneath the damp sod. Oh, Kate, causing the eye to sparkle with joy, and the Another mighty matter upon which you ton enraged at the just action of the Govoh, how wildly beat the heart of Kate. what agony I suffered as I saw that precious cheek to glow with pride at the lovely as- have, it seems, to pique yourself, is your ernor and Secretary in throwing out frauface. I mean such things as we call cheeks, dulent votes in these counties held an in-Wholester Rooms on the second and third as she felt her hand tremble beneath the my heart, and I wandered through the world Near the door of a small but elegant lips and complexion. I wish it to be known dignation meeting and threatened the Govtouch of that manly arm. Never before with no definite purpose in my mind, but to country cottage, on a noble, milk-white, to you, that I have but a poor opinion of ernor and Secretary's lives if the certifi-

opening of our story. Many a lord had covered a second sister. You have her curls sweeping round her white neck, and me in a great air of triumph, a paper scrawl- rence a respectful letter signed by one hunkneeled humbly before that fair girl; and same dark eye and raven curls. Oh Kate, her large hazel eyes having in them an ex- ed upon by some florid puppy of your ac- dred of the prominent citizens was sent to while they wildly begged for her hand, she when I saw you, I had then something to pression so sad and mournful. Ah! she had quaintance, who, swore, in very sorry ver- the Governor and Secretary offering them only laughed, and bid them leave her, for live for. If you have the least touch of drank deeply of the bitter cup of life, for ses, that your cheeks threw into ulter des- the hospitality and protection of the city.-H. GRACE has just returned from the city no feeling of love thrilled through her heart compassion in your heart, say you love me, that vacant look too plainly told that this pair all the roses and lillies in the creation. They declined the invitation in a pleasant with a very large stock of FALL AND then; but now it was different. She wildly and come with me to my home to gladden world to her was dreary. WINTER GOODS; embracing every variety adored Wilham Winters, though he had it with your presence. "Kate, will you That pale, fair girl was the light-hearted marble. The veins were compared to the Judge Cato has issued a writ of mandamcoquette, Kate d'Atoile. For weeks after azure of the third heaven, and the color us in hopes that they might obtain their

ned to scorn him, were he to confess his Slowly, and with a long drawn sigh, Kate might regain her spirits.

Thus was she, the poor, misguided co- "Are you better?" inquired Winters, as termined to do all in his power for his be- deed, I never saw a pair of checks in my life; Parrotts' majority about 5000. Jeans, &c.;

Jeans, &c.;

Jeans, &c.;

Jeans, &c.;

Jeans, &c.;

It the remaining fraues are corrected the democrats will have but four members in on a tour to Italy. Oh, how the poor girl's lips that were redder than a rose. As to both Houses and should it not be done by stock of heart throbbed when that sunny country Alabaster, I will take upon me to say, there both Houses and should it not be done by How many hearts had that remorseless "And you love me?" he asked in a low was uttered; for there she might have a never was a woman's skin half so white in the Governor and Secretary it will by the the whole world; and I should be very glad Legislature when it convenes and those

to see the proper proportions of red and cept abuse the Governor and the frauduslowly breating.

It is see the proper proportions of real and lent voters. It is feared by the free state

The lovely day we have introduced her white, I am very well pleased with a pair party that they will form a constitution. The lovely day we have introduced her white, I am very well pleased with a pair party that they will form a constitution, and get it through Congress without the steed for the first time in many days.—

The lovely day we have introduced her white, I am very well pleased with a pair party that they will form a constitution, and get it through Congress without the steed for the first time in many days.—

The lovely day we have introduced her white, I am very well pleased with a pair party that they will form a constitution, and get it through Congress without the ling any of these what they really are not, short lifeting of misery, for she knew she ling any of these what they really are not, steed for the first time in many days.—

See Gaillers Also Children and Missers and Mis SHETLAND VARN AND SPLIT WORsStalked graly between them, and those In a small and magnificently furnished or felt better in spirits than usual Kate to be purer than the driven sow. If that is say, here for a free State, I should say that it boudoir, reclining upon a couch of crimson touched the rein and the noble steed bound-not carrying the jest as far as it will fairly here for a free State, I should say that it

"Your hair to stand on end Like quills upon the porcupine "

"I love you," replied Winters, while his one hand pressed upon her throbbing breast, the inscription: 'Here lies William Win- or beauties better varied? Now leave it.-Pay it a second visit to-morrow morning.

> afraid you are gone for in the frippennies of V life. A siight fever would soon show you the impetency of gold, and it would divert you of all the trapings in which you have

so wantonly dressed the finest set of limbs

in the country. Everything I have mentioned is held on a sad tenure, even the tenure of a regular pulse I think there is, under all your talse ideas, a good honest heart. 'Tis this dear one, which draws me towards you .-I think I could banish the trailties that cling at present about your affections. If you can bear me after this letter, I shall have a better opinion of you than ever. If you are offended and take pet at it I shall lose your friendship and be regarded as a bore; but then I shall know by experience that your throw their verses into the fire! and lastly

LEAVENWORTH CITY, (Karsas,) ? 10 mo. 31, 1857.

when the gloss will all be worn away, when and as yet has no place on any of the printhe japan of nature will be utterly gone, ted maps of Kansas. There is certainly A number of the fire-eaters of Lecomp-

TITINGED had she known aught of love till she had avoid thoughts of her whom I so passion- steed, sat a young girl. How frail she these divine graces, as you call them. | cates of election were not given to the dem-W LIV L BR met him a few days previous to the ately loved, till I saw thee. In you I dis- looked, so pale, so angel-like, with her dark Some time ago, I remember you showed ocratic counties. On hearing of it at Law-

Council. . Free State,

If the remaining frauds are corrected the The constitutional convention elected in