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MISCELLANEOUS.

For the Galaxy.

THE PLACE TO DIE.

The loveliest place of foreign lands
Is not the spot to die,
For can its gates e'er waft the soul
Safe upward to the sky?

Although its scenes be fair and bright
With every radiant hue,
And every beauty lingers there
To tempt me to the view;

Yet all those charms to me were vain,
For friends were far away,
The air, the light, yea all were strange
Near which to blend with clay.

So lonely there the wanderer's way,
And sad his dying bed,
There agony and deepest woe
To mingle with the dead.

For glowing thoughts of cherished ones
Across my breast would steal,
And early childhood's peaceful home
Its joys afresh reveal.

Nor would the desert's boundless sands
E'er safe receive the dead;
Oh, who on that lone spot would wish
To lay his aching head!

Nor would it be the place to die
On Ocean's restless wave,
'T would rack the brain and faint the heart
To find e'en there a grave.

But, Oh! it would be sweet to die
Within our own bright glen,
Within the sound of Sabbath bell,
And spring to life again.

And none but friends should gather near
To close my fading eyes,
And view my conquest o'er death,
My passage to the skies.

HARWOOD.

From the Albany Evening Jour.

PERSPECTS OF ANNEXATION.

The citizens of American origin, who are interested in lands and slaves, are unanimously in favor of annexation. And the present Congress, in which every county has at least one member, and in which some counties have not more than 15 or 20, and other 40 or 50 votes, are represented, and where, consequently, the interior counties and those which have a preponderating influence over the commercial towns and counties, and has a large majority in favor of annexation. And if the resolution of Mr. Brown be adopted by our government and honestly submitted by the Texas Executive to their Congress, that body would immediately accede to the measure or call a convention, in which the members would be appointed in the same ratio as they are in Congress, which convention would adopt the measure.

On the contrary, every citizen of European origin appears to be opposed to annexation, particularly the more recent emigrants;—this is the class of citizens now flowing into the country, while the American population is diminishing. The European emigrants, with the aid of the towns and the partisans of the Executive, form a party which very nearly equals in the number of voters, though they cannot elect as many representatives under the rotten borough system, as the advocates of annexation. This will explain to you the difference in the views of the Executive and Congress on the subject; the President is elected by a majority of all the voters of the country;—Congress is chosen by the counties. If the measure of annexation cannot be delayed or started off for one or two years, the influx of European emigrants will change the votes of several of the Western counties now controlled by the American party, and a majority will be secured in Congress against the measure. If the subject be submitted to negotiation by commissioners, the Texas Executive will procrastinate and evade, till they have secured a majority of the European party, and then their Congress will reject any terms of annexation that may be offered them by the United States. The consequence will be that the Anglo-American population will abandon the country, and it will become an European Province, or an independent nation of Germans and Frenchmen;—in which slavery will be abolished, and it will fall under the rule of Prince de Soms, or some other of the sprigs of German nobility, who are now so busily engaged in introducing their countries.

The success of the measure therefore now depends on the choice made by our Executive in the mode of effecting it. The present Texas Executive would not dare delay submitting the resolutions to Congress which accede to the overtone. But if negotiation by a commission be proposed, the Texas Executive will have the game in his own hands and will be sure to defeat the measure.

F. C. Y.

NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTIONS.—The following is the clause in the new Post-office law, relating to newspaper subscriptions. It goes into force on the 1st of July next:

"Money for newspaper subscriptions not exceeding \$10 in each case, may be paid to the postmaster for the purpose of being paid to the publisher of a newspaper at any other office.—The Post-master is in such case to give, to the person paying the money, a receipt therefor, and to advise forthwith, the Post-master, who is to pay said amount of such deposit.—Upon presentation of this receipt, the amount is to be paid over. The Post-master receiving the amount is to debit himself therewith in his account, and the Post-master paying that amount is to credit himself therewith in his account of contingent expenses."—Ball. Rep.

PRESENT TO HENRY CLAY.—The Troy Whig announces the presentation from the Whig ladies of that city, of an elegant silver vase valued at \$200, as a token of gratitude to Henry Clay for his public services. Mr. Clay is a curious collector, that the box, containing the water, arrived at the same moment with another box from the ladies of Norwich, Ct., which contained a pair of massive silver pitchers.

The Galaxy

MIDDLEBURY, VT.—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1845.

VOL. X. NUMBER 7.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

EMILY ALLISON, OR THE SEWING GIRL.

BY CAROLINE ORNE.

"Well, Elsey, what do you wish for?" said Elvira Belmont, a girl who had been waiting some five or ten minutes for her to finish an animated discussion between herself and Adaline Bradford, relative to the most fashionable and becoming material for a ball-dress.

"The girl that sews for you is below," Elsey replied, "and wishes to know if it is convenient for you to pay her to-day. Here is the bill."

And Miss Belmont unfolded it, exhibiting a long catalogue of charges, she exclaimed, "What does the girl mean by sending me such a list as this? I don't believe she has done half what she has charged me with. And she whines her over the different articles, though without repeating her account. Having examined it, only think, Adaline," said she, "there is a bill, amounting to fifty dollars, for working caps, capes and flounces. Mrs. Allan was here a few days since, soliciting charity for one of those sewing girls, but I am sure there could be but little occasion, when they can earn such large sums."

"Does she charge high for her work?" said Adaline.

"I cannot say that she does. She worked me a cape for three dollars which was quite as beautiful as those which were selling for ten and twelve."

"What induces her to work so cheap?"

"Why, to confess the truth, I threatened to quit employing her if she did not come down my prices. Here, Elsey, take back Miss Allison's bill, and tell her to call again next week. If I pay it to-day," said she, turning to Adaline, "I shall not have enough left to purchase the elegant ball-dress we have been talking about."

Elsey, after an absence of a few minutes, returned.

"Miss Allison," said she, "wishes to know if you can make it convenient to let her have a few dollars, if you cannot pay the whole amount."

"No, not a cent. I don't choose to take the trouble of paying her by dribbles. Tell her to call next week and she shall have the whole."

Miss Allison, who had called regularly for the last six weeks, and uniformly received the same amount, had followed the girl up stairs, and taking courage from despair, now entered Miss Belmont's dressing-room. Adaline Bradford was much struck with her appearance. She was a tall, graceful girl, apparently eighteen or twenty, with a profusion of light brown hair, and the finest blue eyes she ever saw, with those large, curved lashes, which impart to eyes, of whatever hue, one of the most seductive charms. Her whole countenance, indeed, was of rare beauty, though very pale, and marked by that worn and haggard look, occasioned by privation and severe toil. At the sight of Adaline Bradford, she expected to find her Belmont alone—a hectic flush flitted over her cheeks, which, for the moment, made her appear almost radiantly beautiful.

"Could you not be content with receiving my answer through my waiting maid?" said Miss Belmont, in a tone of anger.

"Pardon me," she replied, her voice trembling with agitation, "but I was in such pressing want of a few dollars."

"Well, you can certainly wait till next week. I have not a cent to spare to-day."

Miss Allison, though she made no reply, did not leave the room.

"You may go," said Miss Belmont; "I have given you my answer, and shall not receive from it."

"Miss Belmont," said the poor girl, in a voice half choked with tears, "I have neither father nor mother, and I have a brother and sister at home who are too young to work. This morning I divided the last piece of bread between them. It is now more than a year since you commenced employing me, and I have often, for the sake of not disappointing you, sat up nearly all night, but, as yet, you have paid me nothing."

"I am very sorry that I cannot give you the money to-day," said Miss Belmont. "You must call on some one else who employs you."

"I have been able to obtain employment from only one lady besides yourself, and she has been absent from the city several weeks. Had it not been for her, who has always paid me when the work was finished, it is children as I have often myself—must have suffered for food."

"Well, there is half a dollar, and as bread is cheap, now, it will purchase a good deal."

As she spoke, she carelessly threw it on the table, when it rolled off and fell upon the floor. Another hectic flush passed over Miss Allison's countenance, as she stooped to pick it up.

"I will credit it on my bill," said she to Miss Belmont—then turned and left the room.

"Was not that girl's pertinacity astonishing?" said Miss Belmont. "I found she was determined not to go unless I gave her something—so I threw her the half dollar to get rid of her."

"If she was not so very pale, and had not such an anxious, care-worn look," said Adaline, evading a reply to what Miss Belmont said, "she would be one of the most beautiful girls I ever saw."

"She looks well enough, but I cannot endure to see a person in her situation so bold and impudent."

Before Adaline had time to reply, Elsey re-entered the apartment, saying that Mr. Lester was below, and wished to see Miss Belmont. Elvira's countenance brightened, and she covered above that of all others. In this respect she showed taste and discrimination, for in elegance of person and manners, as well as intrinsic worth, he had no superior. He was wealthy, likewise—he had Lucilla, his only sister, having shared her wealth with the princely fortune of a deceased relative.

"Come, Adaline," said Miss Belmont, after hastily adjusting some portions of her dress more becomingly, "will you go down and assist me to entertain Mr. Lester?"

"I will go down," replied Adaline, "but I have already made a long call, and must return home."

As she walked slowly towards home, the image of Emily Allison was constantly in her mind, and she determined, as far as her means would permit, to endeavor to relieve her wants. There were comparatively limited, for her father, though a man of considerable wealth, had a large family to support, so that she not only found it necessary to work her own caps and collars, but with the assistance of her mother to do the plain sewing for the family. When she arrived home,

she examined her purse, which she found contained only a few shillings; her quarterly allowance, with which her father regularly supplied her, having been expended in the purchase of a more expensive dress than she ever had indulged in before, to wear to an anticipated ball. She now regretted that she had not listened to her mother, who always advised her, never on any occasion, when she could well avoid it, to go to the full extent of her means in purchasing an article of dress, but always if possible, to retain something by her for purposes of charity.

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"I am glad that you have come home, Lucilla, for I wish to know your opinion relative to a certain lady, who I am half afraid, will steal away more than her due portion of the heart which has as yet been exclusively bound to you."

"And respecting whom you have already decided in our mind, I dare say, said his sister."

"Very nearly, I confess; but still I should like to know what you think of her."

"You must first tell me her name."

"Elvira Belmont."

"I would rather you had said Adaline Bradford."

"Adaline is a very pretty girl, but not half so brilliant as Elvira."

"Certainly not—her beauty is of a kind that improves upon acquaintance, and I have reason to believe that her moral sentiments are purer and more elevated."

"That cannot be. I spent an hour with her this morning, and found her sentiments, in every respect, pure and elevated as your own. When I informed her that you had it in contemplation to raise a fund for the relief of indigent widows and orphans, she was enthusiastic upon the subject, and her fine eyes actually filled with tears."

"I am delighted at what you say, for I had formed the opinion that she was selfish and unfeeling."

"I told her that you would probably call on her when you returned, for the purpose of consulting her relative to the most judicious and practicable method of carrying your plans into operation, and she replied that she trusted you would find her with a well-filled purse and a willing heart."

"When I intend to call on her, I suppose I must let you know, so that you may accompany me."

"Certainly. But to change the subject, do you know there is to be a splendid ball a week from this evening, and that you must go."

"Yes, I heard that there was to be a ball; but so far from knowing that I must go, I had concluded in my own mind to remain at home."

"I shall insist on your going, for Elvira Belmont and Adaline Bradford will both be there, and I want you to compare them, now that I have, as I hope, removed the strange prejudice you have imbibed, that Elvira was selfish and unfeeling."

"Well, I will agree to attend the ball, on condition that you will walk with me as far as Miss Allison's this evening, and call for me when it is time for me to return."

"Who is Miss Allison?"

"A young girl who sews for me. She works lace and muslin beautifully; but I make point of giving her plain work principally, as it does not require such close attention, and is less trying to the eyes."

"Her brother promised to go with her, and at seven o'clock they stood before one of the miserable habitations of the poor, which, in greater or lesser numbers, may be found in the dark and obscure alleys of all our large cities. Herbert knocked at the door, which was opened by a blue-eyed, curly-headed boy, almost seven years old, who had been weeping, for bright tears were upon his cheeks. Her brother now led her, having promised to call for her in about an hour."

"Is your sister Emily at home, dear?" inquired Lucilla.

At the sound of her voice he sprang forward, and casting his arms around the skirts of her dress, exclaimed—

"O Miss Lester—how glad I am that you have come, for Emmy does nothing but cry."

"Emily, when she heard some one knock at the door, made an effort to compose herself; but her feelings were in that peculiarly excited state, that made her as unable to bear man's company, and when Lucilla took her by the hand, and with an air of unfeigned interest inquired respecting her health, and how she was getting along, she burst into such an uncontrollable agony of tears that she was obliged to leave the room. This caused the tears of little Edwin to flow afresh, and his little sister Letty, only three years old, who knew there was sorrow, tho' she could not comprehend the cause, hid her face in his bosom, and wept from sympathy.

It was not long before Emily returned, she was below, and wished to see Miss Belmont. Elvira's countenance brightened, and she covered above that of all others. In this respect she showed taste and discrimination, for in elegance of person and manners, as well as intrinsic worth, he had no superior. He was wealthy, likewise—he had Lucilla, his only sister, having shared her wealth with the princely fortune of a deceased relative.

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"Very nearly, I confess; but still I should like to know what you think of her."

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"Elvira Belmont."

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"Adaline is a very pretty girl, but not half so brilliant as Elvira."

"Certainly not—her beauty is of a kind that improves upon acquaintance, and I have reason to believe that her moral sentiments are purer and more elevated."

"That cannot be. I spent an hour with her this morning, and found her sentiments, in every respect, pure and elevated as your own. When I informed her that you had it in contemplation to raise a fund for the relief of indigent widows and orphans, she was enthusiastic upon the subject, and her fine eyes actually filled with tears."

"I am delighted at what you say, for I had formed the opinion that she was selfish and unfeeling."

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