

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

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COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1857.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 1,378.

There was a considerable laffin' in court

arter this, and one feller hollered 'order!' so

Mr. Jones give me fifty cents for my ser-

Smith paid him the two turnips, and they

(not the turnips) are as good a friends as

ever. Since that are scrape, if ever I see a

vices and brought me home safe.

VOLUME XXVII, NUMBER 44.] When at the end of three years I prepared than when he went away-but his eyes "No it aint a love letter," sez he, "but a and I should like to have some dinner afore PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. Poetry. to return, I said nothing of the reformation and smile are the same as ever. It is that courtin' letter from Sam Jones." Office in Northern Central Railroad Com-ipany's Building, north-west corner Front and iffalnut streets. n myself which I knew had taken place. heavy beard that changes him. He is my boy still." "They loved me as I was," I murmured By the Passaic. "Ay, mother," I answered, sadly; "I am to myself, and they shall find out for them-Where the river seeks the cover Terms of Subscription. selves whether I am better worth loving your boy still." Of the trees whose boughs hang over, Heaven help me! At that moment I felt And the slopes are green with clover than formerly." months from commencement of the year, 2 00 **A Contts a Copy**. No subscription received for a less time than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the pub-lisher. ID Money may be remitted by mail at the publish-et's risk. Roton of A 2 In the quiet month of May; Where the eddies meet and mingle, I packed up many a token, from that like a boy, and it would have been a blessland of romance and gold, for the friends I ed relief to have wept upon her bosom, as I go to the Falls next Thursday to court, and knowledge; it was Smith's cow that got in Babbling o'er the stony shingle, There I angle, There I dangle hoped to meet. The gift for Mary Moore had done in my infancy. But I kept down I selected with a beating heart; it was a the beating of my heart and the tremor of his turnip field." All the day. ring of rough, virgin gold, with my name my lip, and answered quietly, as I looked Oh! 'tis sweet to feel the plastic and hers engraved inside-that was all, and in his full, handsome face: Rates of Advertising. Rod, with top and butt elastic. Shoot the line in coils fantastic, Alters of Autochang, 40 39 i quare [6 lines] one week, 40 39 ii chree weeks, 40 37 ii each subsequent insertion, 10 1 J [12]lines] one week, 50 ii each subsequent insertion, 20 ii each subsequent insertion, 20 ii each subsequent insertion, 25 Larger adverticements in proportion. A liberal discount will be made to quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertusers, who are strictly confined to their business. \$0 38 75 uent insertion, 10 50 yet the sight of the little toy strangely "You have changed, too, Frank, but I thrilled me as I balanced it upon the tip of think for the better." Till, like thistle-down the fly Lightly drops upon the water, Thirsting for the fluny slaughter, "Oh, yes-thank you for that complimy finger. To the eyes of others it was but a small ment," he answered, with a hearty laugh. As I angle, plain circlet, suggesting thoughts, perhaps, "My wife tells me I grow handsomer every And I daugle by its elegance, of the beautiful white hand day." Mute and sly. "His wife!-could I hear that name and that was to wear it. But to me-how much Then I gently shake the tackle DR. S. ARMOR, Till the barbed and fatal hackle keep silence still? was embodied there! A loving smile on a TOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Office and In its tempered jaws shall shackle "And have you seen my little girl?" he beautiful face-low words of welcome-a That old trout, so wary grown. Residence in Locust street, opposite the Post office; OFFICE PRIVATE. Columbia, April 25, 1857.6m added, lifting the infant in his arms, and future home, and a sweet smiling face-a Now I strike him! joy ecstatic! ring runs! leaps acrobatic! kissing her crimson cheek. "I tell you, mind the law," group of merry children to climb my knee-Drs. John & Rohrer, "To jail, Hannah Tripe, to jail?" sez I, all these delights were hidden within that Harry, there is not such another in the So I angle, So I dangle HAVE associated in the Practice of Medi-Columbia, April 1st, 1856-tf world. Don't you think she looks very little ring of gold! All alone. better works than to kerry an innosent wonuch as her mother used?" Then when grows the sun too fervent, CHAPTER II. man to jail. I'll lay the broomstick over "Very much!" I faltered. DR.G. W. MIFFLIN, And the lurking trout observant, Say to me, "Your humble servant! Tall, bearded and sun-bronzed, I knocked them if they come near me." DENTIST, Locust street, near the Post Of-fice. Columbia, Pa. "Hallo!" cried Frank, with a suddenness at the door of my father's house. The lights "It's no use talkin', marm," says Cicero. Now we see your treacherous hook' Maud, as if by hazard wholly, Saunters down the pathway slowly; that made me start violently, "I have fore. Columbia, Pa. nbia, May 3, 1856. in the parlor windows and the hum of con-'You'll have to go, and you might as well H. M. NORTH, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOB AT LAW. gotten to introduce you to my wife; I beversation and cheerful laughter showed me lieve you and she used to be playmates in be consigned to the levees of unalterable While I angle, There to dangle that company were assembled there. I your young days-eh, Harry?" and he slapfate! The laws of your country must be A Columbia, Pa. Collections, Frompily made, in Lancaster and York Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850. hoped my sister Lizzie would come to the With her book. minded! The gellorious country that the ped me on the back. "For the sake of old door, and that I might greet my family Then somehow the rod reposes, times, and because you were not here at And no page the book uncloses⁻ But I read the leaves of roses That unfold upon her cheek; when no strange eye was looking curiousthe wedding, I'll give you leave to kiss her J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, ly on. once-but mind, old fellow, you are never Columbia, September 6, 1596-17 But no-a servant answered my summons to reneat the ceremony. Come-here she And her small hand, white and tender. Rests in mine. Ah! who can send her Thus to dangle They were too merry in the parlor to heed is, and I for once want to see how you will GEORGE J. SMITH, the long absent one when he asked for admanage those ferocious moustaches of yours While I angle? THOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake mittance. A bitter thought like this was Cupid speak! W HULESALE and Betall Brean and a variety of Cakes, too numerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Seroll, and Sugar Biscut; Confectionery, of every description, xc., kc. Feb. 2,350. Between the Bank and Franklin House. in the operation." [Harpers' Monthly. passing through my mind, as I heard the He pushed Lizzie, laughing and blushing, sounds from the parlor, and saw the halftowards me! A gleam of light and hope, suppressed smile upon the servant's face. Selertions. almost too dazzling to bear, came over me, I hesitated for a moment before I made and I cried out before I thought: B. F. APPOLD & CO., myself known or asked after the family.--"Not Mary!" MARY MOORE. And while I stood silent, a strange appari-It must have betrayed my secret to every tion grew up before me. From behind the one in the room. But nothing was said-CHAPTER I. GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMIS servant peered out a small golden head-a even Frank, in general so obtuse, was this made up his mind that he'd beat Smith for selves. COALAND PRODUCE, All my life long I had known Mary Moore. tiny, delicate form followed. and a sweet. time silent. I kissed the fair check of the sartin. All my life I loved her. COALANDPRODUCE, And Deliverers on any point on the Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, to York and Baltimore and to Pittsburg; DEALERS IN COAL, FLOUR AND GRAIN, WHISKY AND BACON, have jurit received a furge lot of Monongahela Rectified Whiskey, from Pittsburg, of which they will keep n supply constantify on hand, at low prices. Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin. Columbia, January 27, 1854. childish face, with blue eves, was lifted up I went into the great square room a lecyoung wife, and hurried to the silent figure Our mothers were old playmates and first to mine-so like to those of one who had tle frustrated, I'll own; for there was the looking out from the window. cousins. My first recollection is of a boy, brightened my boyhood, that I started back sightest of folks there, blue eyes, gray eyes, "Mary-Mary Moore," I said, in a low, in a red frock and morocco shoes, rocking a with a sudden feeling of pain. enger voice, "have you no welcome to give cradle in which reposed a sunny-haired, "What is your name, my little one?" I as we marched up in front of the judge. to the wanderer?" lue-eyed baby, not quite a year old. That asked, while the wondering servant held the She turned and laid her hand in mine, boy was myself-Harry Church; that bluea little old dried up nosed feller with a yaldoor. and murmured hurriedly: eyed baby was Mary Moore. OATS FOR SALE She lifted up her hand as if to shade her ler wig on. "I hope your honorable health "I am glad to see you here, Harry." BY THE BUSHEL, or in larger quantities, at Nos. 1, 2 & 6 Canal Basin. Columbia, January 26, 1856. Later still, I see myself at the little schooleyes (I had seen that very attitude in anois good!' Simple words-and yet how blest they house, drawing my little chaise up to the ther, in my boyhood, many and many a made me! I would not have yielded up door, that Mary might ride home. Many a nudging my elbow, "it aint proper to speak time,) and answered in a sweet, bird-like that moment for an emperor's crown! For beating have I gained on such occasions, Just Received, voice: to his honor, without he asks you questhere was the happy home group, and the for other boys besides me liked her, and she. 50 BUS. PRIME GROUND NUTS, at J. F. SMITH'S Wholesale and Retail Confectionery evablishment. Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia. [October 23, 1856] "Mary Moore." tions." dear home fireside, and there sweet Mary I fear, was something of a flirt, even in her "And what else?" I asked quickly. They took me to a little platform built up-Moore! The eyes I had dreamed of by day pinafores. How elegantly she came trip-"Mary Moore Chester," lisped the child. and night were falling before the ardent ping down the steps when I called her Just Received, 20 For sale by B F. APPOID & CO. Nos. 1, 2 and 6, Canal Basin. Columbia, October 19, 1850. My heart sank down like lead. Here was set down if I was a mind to-so down I sot. gaze of mine; and the sweet face I had so name! how sweetly her blue eyes looked up My goodness! what funny actions they did an end to all the bright dreams and hopes onged and prayed to see was there before at me! how gayly rang out her merry laugh! | of my youth and manhood. Frank Chester, me! I never knew the meaning of happi-That fairy laugh! No one but Mary could my boyish rival, who had often tried and nobody on airth could onderstand, all mixed ness till that moment came! ever bring her heart so soon to her lips! I tried in vain, to usurp my place beside the Rapp's Gold Pens. up with 'constitutions,' 'revised statutes,' Many years have passed since that happy followed that laugh from my days of child- girl, had succeeded at last, and had won her MONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of 'civil laws,' and nobody knows what; I denight, and the hair that was dark and glossy hood till I grew an awkward, blushing away from me! This was his child-his Columbia, June 30, 1855. JOHN FELIX. then is fast turning gray! I am growing to youth-I followed it through the heated child and Mary's! been kerried clean back ages and ages, to be an old man, and can look back to a long and happy, and I hope, a well-spent life.__ the time when folks talked in Hebrew and please. noon of manhood-and now, when the frosts I sank, body and soul, beneath this blow. Just Received, of age are silvering my hair, and many And, hiding my face in my hands, I leaned A LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages, Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelharrows, Propel-GEORGE, J. SMITTH. April 19, 1856. whispered in Paddy. And yet, sweet as it has been, I would not children climb my knee and call me "father," against the door, while my heart wept tears recall a single day, for the love that made I find that the memories of youth are strong, of blood. The little one gazed at me, grieved my manhood so bright shines also upon my and want my dinner, a tall, scraggy man, in the flock. That's most I know of him and that, even in gray hairs, I am follow- and amazed, and put up her pretty lip as if white hairs. (HINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to U mention, for sale by G. J. SNITH, Locust street, between the Bank and Franklin House. Columbin, April 19, 1856. ing its music still. about to cry, while the perplexed servant An old man! Can this be so? At heart | sez he: When I was fifteen the first great sorrow stepped to the parlor door and called my I am as young as ever. And Mary, with of my life came upon my heart. I was sent sister out, to see who it could be that conher bright hair parted smoothly from a brow seat." THE undersigned have been appointed to school, and was obliged to part with ducted himself so strangely. that has a slight furrow upon it, is still the

'You're not to tell anything except the much and so loud that they sed it was a "A courtin' letter from Sam Jones?" sez I, "why Sam Jones is a married man with circumstances connected with the turnip fact he couldn't speak out loud for a week ten children and a baby! What does he field of my client,' sez the tall man, pulling aterwards. want of more family, I wonder?" away at his whiskers. "He don't want any more family as I 'I don't know anything about yer client,' knows of," sez Cicero, "but he wants you to sez I. 'I never seed it, to the best of my tell what you seed John Smith's cow do in the turnip patch.' 'Did you see the defendant's cow make | cow that looks as if she was agwine to jump

"O, my grashus massy!" sez I, half skeerforcible entrance into the plaintiff's enclosed in any where, I jist turn my back to her ed at the idea of going to court. "I can't field?' sez he, lookin' as grand as the king and say-"Go ahead!' go, it's my ironing day, and I ought to make of Independent Tartary. my apple sass that day too. I can't go-'I seed John Smith's cow jump into Sam

I begin.'

you just go over and tell nabor Jones that Jones' turnip yard, if that's what you want I'd be glad to oblege him, but I can't with- to git at,' sez I. out a deal of onconvenience." 'The same thing, marm, the same thing "But, marm," says Cicero, foldin' up the only in different langwidge. Where were

paper "this is a sheriff's or lawyer's sum- you standing at the time of the occurrence?" mons, writ out of a big law book, and you'll 'In the yard, on my feet.' either have to go or be kerried to jail .--'What color was the animal that you saw

vault over the fence? Could you identify That's the way they sarve folks who do not her from all others of the species?"

'She was a brindle-a thread of red hair as indignant as I could be, "I'll larn 'em and one of black,' sez I. 'Describe her more fully,' sez he. 'She had a head, two horns, two eyes, one mouth, four legs and a tail,' sez 1.

'Did you see her with your own eyes de your two turnips in plaintiff's field?" 'With my own eyes? To be sure! Whose eyes did you think I'd borrowed?' 'Could you swear it was turnips that you

Pilgrim fathers fit and bled for! You must saw her masticating?' respect her commands!" And Cicero riz 'I ain't gwine to swear anything about it hisself, and sot up his eyes and hands, jest She was eating sumthin white, but it might

as I've seen Parson Scrapewell do when he have been white rocks, for anything that I is giving out the malediction. know.' Well, I thought the matter over, and con-'Mrs. Tripe, how old are you?' cluded I'd better go to court; so I ironed on 'None of your business!' sez I, gettin' out Tuesday, and made my apple sass Wednes- and out mad. 'I am old enough for you day. Thursday, nabor Jones come over any way, and you look as if you were manairly, and took me in his smart new buggy ufactured in the year one, and edicated in to kerry me to the Falls. We had a sight the ark!'

of talk about the cow and the dog and the | The lawyer seratched his nose, and bokturnips while we was agoin, and by the time | ed like red flannel again, for all the folks we'd drove up to the court room, Jones had in the room laughed enuff to split them-

'Go on with the examination,' sez the judge. 'Do you know my client personally?' sez

the lawyer, pinting at Mr. Jones with his table. green eyes, black eyes, all fixt on Jones and long rakish finger. 'I should think I ought to,' sez I, laffin.

'He courted my cuzin Tidy Brown, mor'n "Good morning, Squire," sez I, bowing to two years, and got the mitten in the end.' There was a great laff again, and callin' out for 'order, order,' and that only made 'em laff the louder. Just at this minute up "Keep quiet, Mrs. Tripe," sez nabor Jones jumped a little humbly, red-faced man, that had been talking with John Smith ever so

long in a whisper, and stickin' his thumbs into the arm-holes of his vest, sez he-'Allow on one side of the room, and sed I might me to ask the witness a few questions, your honor.'

The judge bowed, and the red-faced man havel Talkin' all sorts of langwidges that | went on-'Mrs. Tripe, you say you know Mr. Jones -do you know my client, Mr. John Smith?' 'Yes, sez I.'

clare I actilly thought one spell, that I'd 'What do you know or mine, if you

'I don't know any good of him,' sez I .-

There was a great deal of talkin' and dis-

"D. At a missionary meeting among the negroes in the West Indice, it is related, these esolutions were adopted: 1. We will all give something. 2. We will each give according to our

ability.

3. We will give willingly.

At the close of the meeting, a leading negro took his seat at the table, with pen and ink, to put down what each came to contribute. Many advanced to the table, and handed in their contributions, some more and some less. Among the contributors was an old negro, who was very rich, almost as rich as the rest united. He threw down a small silver coin.

"Take dat back again," said the chairman of the meeting. "Dat may be 'cordin' to de fust resolution, but not 'cordin' to de second."

The rich old man accordingly took it up, and hobbled back to his seat much enraged. One after another came forward, and all giving more than himself, he was ashamed, and again threw a piece of money on the table, saying:

"Dar-take dat!"

It was a valuable piece of gold, but it was given so ill-temperedly that the chairman answered:

"No. sah, dat won't do! Dat may be cordin' to de fust and second resolutions. but not 'cordin' to de third."

He was obliged to take it up again. Still angry with himself he sat a long time, until nearly all were gone, and then advanced to the table, and with a smile on his countenance, laid a large sum of money on the

"Dar, now, berry well," said the presiding negro, "dat will do; dat am 'cordin' to all de resolutions."

Sold.

We yesterday heard of a practical joke perpetrated, which in the dullness of the times, if not for its intrinsic excellence, is worthy of being recorded. The parties to this transaction we shall designate as Ben and Tom.

It is proper, for a better understanding of the joke to intimate that the former speculates to a modest degree in bivalves-and right good bivalves they are too-and it is not necessary to say what the latter does, farther than that he is fast as the locomotive and pet train which he swears by, and is, withal, a great wag.

The story runs that Ben had taken a three dollar counterfeit bill, and not relishing such dead capital, he conceived the idea of giving it to Tom, who was a rollieking fellow, and

A agents for the sale of Cook & Co's GUTTA PER-CHA PENS, warranted not to corrode; in e lasheity they almost equal the quill. Columbia Jan. 17, 1837.

Just Received, BEAUTIFUL lot of Lamp Shades, viz: Vic-L1 torine, Volcano, Drum, Butter Fly, Red Rover, and the new French Fruit Shade, which can be seen in the window of the Golden Mortar Drug Store. November 29, 1856.

LARGE lot of Shaker Corn. from the Shaker settlement in New York, just received H. SUYDAM& SON'S Columbia, Dec. 20, 1956.

HAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and Egyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair leafred shade, without injury to the skin. For sale R. WILLIAMS, May 10, Front st., Co ia, Pa.

TARR & THEMPSON'S justly celebrated Com-D mercial and other Gold Pens---the best in the market--just received. P. SHREINER. Columbia, April 23, 1855.

Columbia, June 7. Nov. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.

WHY should any person do without a Clock, when they can be had for \$1,60 and upward SHREINER'S? Columbia, April 28, 1855.

SAPONEFIER, or Concentrated Lyc, for ma-D king Soap. 1 (b. 14 sufficient for one barrel of Soft Soap, or 11b.for 9 lbs. Hard Soap. Full direc-tions will be given at the Counter for making Soft, jiard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by R. WILLIAMS.

Columbia, March 31, 1855.

LARGE lot of Baskets, Brooms, Buckets, Brushes, &c., for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON. A WEIKEL'S Instantancous Yeast or Baking owder, for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON.

20 DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHEESE. For sale chenp, by B. F. APPOLD & CO. Columbia, October 25, 1856.

A SUPERIOR art May 10, 1656.	R. WILLIAMS, Front Street, Columbia, Pa.
	D. a large and well released variety isting in part of Shoe. Hair, Cloth and Teeth Brushes, and for sale by R. WILLAMS, Front street Columbia, Pa.
A suitable for Ho	ticle of TONIC SPICE BITTERS, tel Keepers, for sale by R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1855.	Front street, Columbia.
RESH ETHERH sale by May 10, 1856.	CAL OIL, always on hand, and fo R. WILLIAMS, Front Street, Columbia, Pa,
	RESH CAMPHENE, and for sale
a by	R WILLIAMS.

May 10, 1856. R. WILLIAMS, Front Street, Columbia, Pa. 1000 LBS. New City Cured Hame and Shoulders, Feb 31 1857

Mary. We were not to see each other for I heard a light step, and a pleasant voice three long years! This, to me, was like a saying:

"Did you wish to see my father, sir?" sentence of death, for Mary was like life I looked up. There stood a pretty, sweet itself to me.

faced maiden of twenty, not much changed But hearts are tough things after all. from the dear little sister I had loved so I left college in all the flush and vigor of my nineteenth year. I was no longer awk- well. I looked at her for a moment, and ward and embarrassed. I had grown into then, stilling the tumult of my heart by a

mighty effort, I opened my arms and said: a tall, slender stripling, with a very good; "Lizzie, don't you know me?" opinion of myself, both in general and par-"Harry! Oh, my brother Harry!" she ticular. If I thought of Mary Moore, it

was to imagine how I would dazzle and be- cried, and threw herself upon my breast .--She wept as if her heart would break. wilder her with my good looks and wonder-I could not weep. I drew her gently into the two, any how you can fix it. In one ful attainments-never thinking that she night dazzle and hewilder me still more ----

I was a coxcomb, I know; but as youth and them all. good looks have fled, I trust I may be be-

me also. An advantageous proposal was made to me at this time, and, accepting it, I gave up greeting to the way-worn wanderer! And all idea of a profession, and I prepared to go to the Indies. In my hurried visit home and grasped my father's hand, while Lizzie of two days I saw nothing of Mary Moore. She had gone to a boarding school at some distance, and was not expected home till the following May. I uttered one sigh to the memory of my little blue-eyed playmate, and then called myself "a man again." "In a year," I thought, as the vehicle whirled away from our door-"in a year, or three years at the very most, I will return, and if Mary is as pretty as she used to be, why then, perhaps, I may marry her." And thus I settled the future of a young ady whom I had not seen for four years .---

never thought of the possibility of her reusing me-never dreamed that she would fell to the floor. not condescend to accept my offer. hen, she would have despised me. Per- grace, and Frank Chester grasped my hand.

naps, in the scented and affected student she or loving me, or feeling the slightest inter. well. "You have changed so that I should est in me, I should have perhaps found I never have known you; but no matter for enough to kill himself. as mistaken.

India was my salvation, not merely be- know." cause of my success, but because my labo-

Mary of my carly days. To me she can climb up in a cheer afore all these folks, do never grow old, nor change. The heart ye?"

that held her in infancy, and sheltered her in the flush and beauty of womanhood, can sez he, coloring up until he looked like never cast her out till life shall cease to a red flaunel night gown; "rise up and warm it. Nor even then-for love still stand!" lives above.

AUNT HANNAH TRIPE IN COURT. Did you ever go a courtin', niece, or to

court? One's about the same as t'other .---There aint but preshus little to choose atween

the lighted parlor, and stood with her before you have to be asked a powerful sight of impudent questions, and in t'other you have

to ask the questions yourself. So thar aint There was a rush and cry of joy, and then lieved when I say that self-conceit has left my father and mother sprang towards me, much difference in 'em, and if you try both and welcomed me home with heartfelt tears! you'll say just as I do.

About the matter of two years ago, John Oh, strange and passing sweet is such a Smith's cow broke into Sam Jones' field and as I held my dear old mother to my heart. marched just as straight as her four legs could carry her right into his turnip patch, and eat two turnips, tops and all. Jones still clung beside me, I felt that all was not

he seed her, and sot his yellow dog on her, ing low to me. yet lost, and though another had secured and the dog (he's a savage critter,) bit a life's choicest blessing, many a joy remained for me in this dear sanctuary of a home. hole through the skin of her hind leg, and got his brains kicked out to pay for it. So There were four other inmates of the room fur Jones and Smith were square, but there who had risen on my sudden entrance.--One was the blue-eved child whom I had was them turnips-Jones vowed he would-

n't plant turnips for a well able-bodied already seen, and who now stood beside man's cow to cat, and sed if Smith didn't Frank Chester, clinging to his hand. Near by stood Lizzie Moore, Mary's eldest sister, walk rite over to his house and settle the and in a distant corner, to which she had damage, he'd prosecute him with a writ .-hurriedly retreated when my name was Smith is a dare devil sort of a fellow. and

spoken, stood a tall and slender figure, half he told him to cum on, he warn't afeard on hidden by the heavy window curtains that him. As it happened I was out a-goin to the

When the first rapturous greeting was Conferens meetin' when the cow jumped in-But now I know that, had Mary met me over, Lizzie led me forward with a timid to the field, so I seed the hull performens. Jones he seed me, and knowed that I seed "Welcome home, my boy!" he said with the scrape, so he jist gin me a little kind of cient, amply so."

night have found plenty of sport; but as the loud cheerful tones I remembered so strip of blue paper, with sumthin writ orful scrawlin' on it. Cicero read it, and laffed

that-your heart is in the right place, I "What upon airth is it, Cicero?" says I "It aint a luv letter, is it?" sez I, for old

rious industry had counteracted the evil in my mother, gently. "To be sure, he looks afore,) looked orful sharp at me the day sale by 11. SUYDAMA SON. my nature, and made be a better man.- older, and graver, and more like a man, afore, to afternoon meetin'.

Byme-by, arter I'd begun to feel hungry with green spees on his nose, rose up and any way.'

"Mrs. Hannah Tripe, stand up in your

"Lord!" sez I, "you don't want me to was trying to keep from laffin'. A madder feller than John Smith you never seed; but they wouldn't let him say a word, and I was actily afcerd he'd bust, he

"We want none of your low jests here," was so full of bilin' hot rage agin me.

putin' in the room-and arter a while the "O, yes," sez I, "I'd as lief git up as not jury sed they'd decided the case. -for my back begins to ache, I've set so One of the jurymen stood up, and sed he long." So I histed up, and looked round thought Smith's cow hadn't no business to

on the ordinence. jump into Jones' yard and devour two of "Raise your right hand," sez the tall man his turnips.

Another of em got up and sed he knowed "If you've no objection," sez I, "I'd raththe cow hadn't ort to jump in, but the turer histe up my left one; my right glove has gat a starin big hole right on the palm of full as much to blame as she was.

the fall man turned into a red night-gown agin.

"Order, order, gentlemen!" sez a pert little fellow with a buckle on his bat and a big hile on the end of his nose. "You will be committed for contempt," sez he, speak-

you're a little mistook, I haint got the contempt, nor never had it, that I know of, but I have had the influenzy bad enuff, so bad-"

despatch-the court waits!" sez the judge, tryin' hard to keep on his long face. "Raise your right hand and swear-" "I never swear-it's wicked!" sez I

giving him a look of disgust. "I, a member of the church, swear? The good Lord forbid!"

"Never mind, my good woman," sez the judge, "say yes to what the gentleman will

round, till they looked like two great dirty and read out loud ever so long a lot of gibsnow balls slidin' down a hill, 'we have de-

that I should tell everything I knowed and Jones the sum of two turnips, as the amount of damage done the latter by the excursion "How can you say he is changed?" said Deacon Dame (who had lost his wife a year swear it was all true. of damage done the latter by the excursion ay mother, cently. "To be sure, he looks afore.) looked orful sharp at me the day 'Dear sake!' sez I, 'if I've got to tell every of the former's cow into the plaintiff's primthing I know, it'll take me a month or two, lises!'

best pullet and the hansumest crower I had cordingly he approached the contemplated dispensing medium one day, when the following conversation ensued: 'The witness may sit down.' sez the judge.

"I say Tom, here's a pretty good countertakin' out his handkerchief and pretendin' feit three, if you will pass it I'll divide." to blow his nose, though it's my opinion he

"Let's see the plaster," said Tom; and after examining it carefully, put it in his vest pocket remarking, "It's an equal division-a dollar and a half apiece?"

"Yes," said Ben.

"All right," said Tom, and he sauntered. A few minutes afterwards he quietly stepped into the office of his friend Ben, purchased a can of oysters for one dollar and a half, and laid down the three dollar bill in payment for them. The clerk looked at the bill rather doubtingly, when his suspicions were immediately calmed by Tom. who told him there "was no use looking for nips had no business to look so temptin', he had received that hill from Ben, himself. and for his part he thought the turnips was not ten minutes since." Of course, the clerk, with this assurance, immediately Another of cm sed that Jones ought to forked over the dollar and a half change, nay Smith for his cow's killing his dog, for and with this deposit and the can of oysters the dog he sed was the ugliest critter upon Tom left.

Shortly afterwards he met Ben, who ask-The judge sent 'em all off out inter ano- 'ed him if he had passed the bill.

ther room to make up their minds what "Oh. yes," said Tom. "here's your they'd do-and we set as still as mice, share," at the same time passing over the waitin' for 'ent to cum back. Eyme-by the dollar and a half to Ben.

door opened and in they cum-twelve of That night when Ben made up his cash account he was surprised to find the same 'Gentlemen of the jury,' sez the judge, told counterfeit three in the drawer. Turning to his locus tenens he asked: "Where did you get this cursed bill?-

All of 'em bowed their heads solumly Didn't you know it was a counterfeit?" 'Who shall speak for you,' see he, lookin' as

"Why. Tom gave it to me, and I suspected it was fishy, but he said he had just re-'Our foreman, Mr. Antipedes,' sez they ceived it from you, and I therefore took Mr. Antipedes riz up, slow and steady,

The whole thing had penotrated the wool a derrick, as if he was afeerd if he'd sidle of Ben, and with a peculiar grin he muttered "Sold," and charged the can of ovsters

> "Is Molasses good for a cough?" inquired Jones, who had taken a slight cold. and was barking with considerable energy. "It ought to be," said Brown, "it is much sold for consumption."

"So you would not take me to be twenty?" said a young lady to her partner, while dancing a polka, a few evenings since. "What would you take me for?" "For betlet or worse."

just as you've seen 'em hist up rocks with over a mite he should sprawl hisself on the floor. Antipedes is an orful grate man, to profit and loss account.

and his head is the biggest part of himread to you from the book-it will be suffirather top heavy, ye see.

with one voice.

the face of the airth.

'em, two and two, and sot down.

have you arrived at a conclusion?"

indignified as an owl on a holler tree.

'May it please yer honor, and the court at large,' sez he, rolling his eyes round and The tall man then took up the big book

berish that I didn't understand then, and can't remember now, but it was to the fact cided that John Smith give to Mr. Samuel

solemnly.

Everybody sot up a great laff at this, and

"Thank you sir, for tellin' me," sez I "but

"Mr. Attorney, examine that woman with