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DR. S. ARMOR,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Office and
Office: OFFICE PRIVATE.
Columbia, April 25, 1557-6m

Drs. John & Rohrer, HAVE associated in the Practice of Medicine.
Columbia, April 1st, 1856-11

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN, DENTIST, Locust street, near the Post Of-fice, Columbia, Pa. Columbia, May 3, 1856.

H. M. NORTH,
A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Collections, Fromptly made, in Lancaster and York

Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850. J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa.

GEORGE J. SMITH, WHOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake Baker.—Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes, too numerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll, and Sugar Biscuit; Confectionery, of every description, &c., &c., Ec., Ecb. 2, 50. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

B. F. APPOLD & CO.,

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SION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF
CGALAND PRODUCE,

CGALAND PRODUCE,

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 just received a
large lot of Monongahela Rectified Whiskey, from
Plitsburg, of which they will keep a supply constantly
on band, at low prices, Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.

Columbia, January 27, 1854.

OATS FOR SALE BY THE BUSHEL, or in larger quantities, at Nos. 1,2 & 6 Canal Basin.

E. F. APPOLD & CO.

Columbia, January 26, 1850.

Just Received,

50 BUS. PRIME GROUND NUTS, at J. F. SMITH'S Wholesale and Retail Confectionery establishment. Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia. [October 25, 1856.]

Just Received,

90 HHDS. SHOULDERS, 15 THERES HAMS.—

10 For sale by B. F. APPOLD & CO.

Nos. 1, 2 and 6, Canal Basin.

Columbia, October 18, 1656.

Rapp's Gold Pens. CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of a cood article are invited to call and examine them.
Columbia, June 30, 1855.
JOHN FELIX.

Just Received, LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages, Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Propelers, Nursery Swings, &c. GEORGE, J. SMITH.
April 19, 1856.

CHINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to mention, for sale by G. J. SMITH. Locust street, between the Bank and Franklim House. Columbia, April 19, 1856.

agents for the sale of Cook & Cook of UTTA PERS.

CHA PENS, warranted not to corrode; in elasticity they almost equal the quill.

SAYLOR & McDONALD.

Columbia Jan. 17, 1857.

Just Received, A BEAUTIFUL lot of Lamp Shades, viz: Victorine, Volcano, Drum. Butter Fly. Red Roses, 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 New York, just received H. SUYDAM & SON'S Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

HAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and AIR DYE'S, JOHES Datemore, ...
Egyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair lesired shade, without many to the skin. For sale R. WILLIAMS.
Front tr. Columbia, Pa.

LARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Commercial and other Gold Pens—the heat in the heat in the market—just received.

Columbia, April 29, 1855.

Columbia, June 7.

Kale by
Columbia, June 7.

Key Columbia, June 7. WHY should any person do without a Clock,

hen they can be had for \$1.50 and upwards SHREINER'S? Columbia, April 29, 1855. APONEFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for ma-king Soap. 1 lb. is sufficient for one barrel of Bon Soap, or 1lb. for 9 lbs. Hard Soap. Full direc-tions will be given at the Counter for making Soft, Hard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by R. WILLIAMS.

Columbia, March 31, 1955. LARGE lot of Baskets, Brooms, Buckets Brushes, &c., for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON.

WEIREL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking Powder, for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON.

20 DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHIESE For all cheap, by B. F. APPOLD & CO. Columbia, October 25, 1856.

A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL, for sale by R. WILLIAMS.

May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPIGE BITTERS, suitable for Hotel Keepers, for sale by
May 10, 1856. Front street, Columbia.

PRESH ETHEREAL OIL, always on hand, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

JUST received, FRESH CAMPHENE, and for sale R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa. 1000 LBS. New City Cired Hame and Shoulders, just received and for sale by Feb. 21, 1857.

II. SUYDAM & SON. Noetry.

Kisses.

Sitting to-night in my chamber, A bachelor frigid and lonely, I kiss the end of my pipe-ster That, and that only.

Reveries rise with the smoke-wreaths Memories tender surround me; Girls that are inprried-or buried, Gather around me.

School girls in pantelets romping; Girls that have grown to be misses; Girls that liked to be kissed, and Laked to give kinses.

Kisses-well I remember them! Those in the corner were fleetest; Sweet were those "on the sly," in the Dark were the sweetest

Anna was tender and gentle; To woo her was almost to win; her; Her lips were as good as ripe peaches.

And milk for dinner.

Nell was a flirt and convertish: Twas-catch me and kiss if you can sir! Could I catch both-ah! wasn't I A huppy man sit?

Off to the South Sea sinners; Nell is a widow, keeps boarders, and Coaks her awn dinners. Charlotte, and Susan, and Isattie, Mary-Jane, Susan and Maggie;

Anna has gone on a mission

Four are married and plump, two Maiden and scraggy. Carrie is dead! bloom sweetly, Ye mignonettes, over her rest! Her I loved dearly and truly,

Last and the best. Thus I sit smoking and thinking, A bachelor frigid and lonely, I kess the end of my pipe-stem-That, and that only!

Selertions.

From "Porter's Spirit of the Times." A Texas Quarter Race.

BY LUKE LIGHTWOOD.

"The impatient racer pants in every vein, And pawing, tugs his bit with frantic strain; Stretch-tarn and out-come seem already crost, And ere he starts a thousand steps are lost,"

It's not material to the present issue when first made the acquaintance of Col. Pierch Years have past since that time. Yet I think I see him now. Perfect in his unities of outfit, he arises before my memory; his rugged strength, is clad in a high-collared, short-waisted, brass-mounted garb of battered blue; his lower limbs protected by a pair of pants of home manufacture, and of that color known to western housewives as the copperas dye, fitting with the exactitude of an adhesive plaster. Leaving the imagination of the reader to fill out the devoid of adipose matter, its cutaneous outposts having retired upon the bones of the face, but making there a fiery stand against the sun and clements. The Colonel's eve was of a whitish gray, set obliquely, with the outer corners elevated from a straight line across his face. What though the storms of more than half a century had spent their force upon him; what though he had been et, the bully of several counties in which he had lived, and had maintained his laurels THE undersigned have been appointed by the sacrifice of divers finger-joints, and such other favorite points of vulnerability. with his antagonists; not to mention fractured ribs, gouged eyes, &c.? What though he had stood by Jackson in his Indian wars, and in his grand triumph at New Orleans; had passed through the Texan struggle for independence, had scouted upon the frontier against the Camanches, yet, when I first saw him, his foot-step had the lightness of twenty-five, and although so nearly ap-

im before the reader:

BUCKSNORT ON THE BRASIS, Oct. 16th, 184-. DEAR Squire: - After due compliments ov I rite more particularly to inform you that I much wish that you will come out here next sataday week, to act fur me in the business we was speaking ov; and furthermore, to be at a full deck race. I've got on my hoss Rolett agin' a mar caned by a feller name Cook, ginerally noan as Keeno Cook-having interjuce that game in these parts. The mar is called Slidin' Jenny .-'in to put up a thousand dollars with of

at cash price. fur further particelers wait outwell I see you, which I'm in hopes you'll not disap-

pint me in not coming.
Yours, &c.,
B. D. K. Piercii. The morning set for the race found us his critical eye and hand swept every fixture half, in changin' money fur some of his cuswithin the town of Bucksnort, a little village eonsisting of one grocery and some out-buildings. The contest which was to come off had attracted a crowd of some two hundred ered himself up for the struggle. The voice being stimulated thereto and encouraged persons, the mass of whom, upon our entry, were gathered about the grocery, from whence, proceeded the sounds of music and lette, and a prospect of a speedy turn-loose to him, Pierch," "under-handed licks." dancing, accompanied by a variety of fancy noises, in the way of imitation of Indian yells and the various cries of wild beasts peculiar to the region of country in which to windward, Keeno and Aignog, almost ently getting astride of his body, proceeded the village had been located.

given against the mare, Sliding Jennie.

withered, shrunken old fellow of advanced lins on a hoss of his, named Flitter Foot, that didn't suit me no way you could fix it. is fluttering like a fiery meteor through the I told Pierch, in mighty plain talk, what I troubled atmosphere. The struggle has been thought; but you know he's run for the fearful, but it is past; they are rapidly nearstumpia' uv it, that he kin make things look in advance, is animating his flying steed all right if you'll oney listen to it.

"Ef we put up we'r struck, boys," concluded Uncle Billy; "less be shore we'r ears. His practised ear has caught the gwine in on the winnin hoss."

acquaintance of Mr. Keeno Cook, and re- ing frenzy of joy, are his friends and backceived and accepted an invitation to take a ers already hailing him victor of the condrink with that individual. Mr. Cook was test. But ah! like all of life's uncertain the boisterous deportment of the mass of brew huckster, who, during the day had been puss—take my hoss—take my licker, but up and hopes down—soaring upon the wings most escaped her lips; but, in less than a the assemblage. The contour of his face seeking to vend a limited assortment of falo fish, and his dim blue eyes were in eye for interest never sleeping, beheld a de- I've had some satisfaction, feller citizens," ward Willoughby. good keeping with the resemblance. He linquent customer upon the opposite side of continued the speaker; "I've had some sat-

vexing preliminaries, such as choosing judg. ing him to an adjustment of accounts. es for the start and out-come, valuing the horses which were staked on the race, &c., erect form, meagre in its outline, but full of ner in perfect keeping with my preconceived opinion of the man.

On arriving at the paths, I found them located upon the verge of a prairie that was spread out to the east and north. The early frost of autumn had tinged the grass slightly with a russet hue. The evening was lovely in the extreme—a faint hum of insect life pervaded the air, and thousands of gos-

the ear. One great point in a quarter race, is in 'getting the bulge," as it is termed; that is, the foremost start when the word "go!" is given to begin the race. The rapidity with to the horse gaining it, makes this a matter who were considered by their respective men known in Texas. Long after the Judges many feet) of the horses got the start, and those of the out-come, were posted, were other for the advantage in turning their animals loose.

At length, by a wild plunge, Rolette tore proaching the close of his mortal career, a loose from the grasp of his master, and set more decided worldlian in heart I never off down his path. "Come back! No start!" was loudly shouted by the Judges. The The following letter, received from the rider of Rolette, thus arrested, sought to re-Colonel at a period when the writer was strain the frantic animal he bestrode; in practising law at the town of Crockett, will doing which, a pair of keen spurs, whereopen our story of the quarter race. We with his heels were barbed, came in unpropose placing the communication verba- lucky contact with the horse's sides. The consequence was, that by a desperate struggle, in which the girth bursted with a report like the smack of a whip, that injured anisich friendship as has ever been between us, mal sent his tormentor a heels-over-head cruise among the wild geese passing by.

Now, Aignog," said Col. Pierch, addressing the proprietor of the Bucksnort Saloon; 'Now, Aigneg, do you turn that hoss; I'm gwine to ride him myself." This remark was made after Rolette had been caught and returned to his owner.

'Twas a beautiful sight to behold the Colonel divesting himself of the long-tailed blue, believe that that outlandish, nig-sucking, land switifickets agin hoss property valleyed binding his brow with a red cotton bandanna, having first kicked off his low-quartered shoes, and thrust the extremeties of of the country, cheated a poor grass widder, his copperas dyes into his green hose, then Betsey Stillwater,' as lives on the crick beencircling his waist firmly with his suspen- low me, an's got a whole houseful of yearlin' ders. Before mounting, like a prudent jockey, children to support, outen a dollar an' a about the horse; finding girths, buckles, sed stole goods." The reminiscence was too bits, and roins all correct, with a nimble much for the pure-minded Pierch; he forthbounce he vaulted into the saddle, and gath- with attacked the peddler tooth and nail, and chirrups of his master seemed some- therein by the shouts of the bystanders, who what to soothe the troubled temper of Ro- made the welkin ring with cries of "give it animated the feelings of the by-standers.

> nanœuvres, like ships in action beating felled his antagonist to the carth, and presabreast, near the starting-poles. The eye to carry him through a process of gouging who asked that question daily-who dream- again."

In mingling with the crowd, many of of Keeno has lost its leaden bue; his face and punching that reminded me greatly of ed of it at night-who lay for hours devising whom were old acquaintances, we found glows, for one instant, electric fire; his an excited female domestic kneading dough. schemes which should bring answer to the the race the ruling topic of discussion, with glance is firmly riveted upon the face of the The appalling yells of the miserable peddler momentous question-who, hung upon Minoccasional diversions upon the subject of In- Judge who gives the signal, and as the at length excited commiscration in the breast nie's lips daily with bungered hope for such England—flee to the wilds of America, dian depredations, regulating cattle-thieves, thought of utterance fills his mind, Keeno's of some of the bystanders, who, by an exer- chance words of comfort as he could gather where, amid the terrible forests, the ferociinquiries after stray ponies, &c. Rolette grasp falls from the mare's bridle, and like tion of main strength, rent the Colonel from up: who rallied her, beseeched her, plead ous beasts, the cannibals"seemed the favorite, and odds were freely a flash of light she bounds forth with the his victim. word "go!" a length in advance of Rolette. "If I weren't afeerd," said Billy Speck, a Ah! Aignog was no match for Keeno.

"Hoorah! hoorah! my roaring Pierch," age, with one eye clad entout in buckskin, a shout the crowd at the starting-pole. "Hoorhandkerchief bound his unkempt locks of ah! hoorah! clear the track, they are a-com-"if I weren't afeerd it was a 'thow off," I fearful speed, they rise the elevation beyond. | mout say, by circumstances which no man make the exchange. ain't shore but what I mout bet a little sum- Look at Pierch, standing high in his stirpowerful onsartin in sportin' matters. I his knees firmly pressed against Rolette's wunce lost a yoke of steers and three yeer- shoulders, he is lifting him at every bound. A small streamer of the bounce bandanna

with shrill exulting cries, although his eye has never wandered from between his horse's thunder of his rival's tread in his rear, and In the course of the morning I made the before him reeling, shouting in a maddenhimself capable of keeping his own counsel, son the Israelite had been seeking through-The day was on the decline before many out the day, with a fixed purpose of bring-

It formed no part of Israel's most extreme hope of finishing the business then and there. were gotten through with. These business but he wished to keep near his debtor, to matters were dispatched not without much seize the first golden opportunity to consumprofanity and rough sarcasm upon the part | mate the business affair, and for that desiraof Col. Pierch, directed toward Keeno Cook, ble end, he determined to cross the tracks at who bore them with a tranquillity of man- all hazards, and keep in the wake of his man. A moment he gazed adown the tracks at the approaching horses-

"A moment listened to the cry That thickened as the race grew high,"

and then, with one brave bound, he crossed the path nearest him; for one instant bewildered, he crouches like a hare in the little will find diffikilty in gettin' patterns on them ed passionate kisses, until a glow began to space of grass that divides the two paths surtifikits he's got left." amidst cries of "lay down," "go on," from samer webs floated before the eye. The the many-headed; he plunges into Rolette's concerned, we will pass on to remark, that the contour of the Colonel's visage was Roman in its outline, the physique entirely deamid a loud crash of smashed glass and Cromwell is no more. The Roundheads are boxes, he is spun in a variety of somersets high in the air, and breaks the force of his stern visages. The whole country is awakenfall by carrying an old man and boy, mounted double, to the earth from their mule. The cetieism. Mirth, pleasure, gaiety, have which the race is run, and the advantages accident was fatal to Col. Pierch's interest. Rolette floundered and fell, and ere his rider, of prime consideration. The fast starter is with frightful oath and imprecation, could man of more importance, perhaps, than rouse him from the earth, Sliding Jennie either trainer or rider. On the occasion I had swept by like a storm, and rassed am relating, "Greek had met Greek" in the through the poles a winner amid the shouts persons of Col. Pierch and Keeno Cook, and yells of the crowd. The scene that ensued I will not attempt to describe. After friends to be twenty feet faster than any a partial lull had taken place, I beheld Col. Pierch elbowing his way through the crowd, at the start, to decide which (and by how and glaring about him with an eye that absolutely flashed with rage. It was plain to see, as Uncle Billy Spark remarked, that these two worthies contending against each the devil was in him. "I want to speak with that peddler a minit," the Colonel ejaculated through his bloodless lips-"only a minit." "Now," said Col. Pierch, con fronting the peddler, who had escaped miraculously from his adventure with but triffing injuries, and had been endeavoring vainly to make his egress from the crowd. which hemmed him in on all sides as by a living wall, "now, what did you git in my hoss's path fur? Don't tell me about not meaning anything: you was hired to do ithired! You'd risk anything fur money! You needn't to look around, fur I'm gwine to have a settlement in full, ole feller, before you leave this ground. I jest wonder what's keeping me from chawin' you up rite now. instead ov givin' you any chance to say a word fur yourself. You don't remember ov cheatin' my ole woman in a passel ov rotten cap-truck last week? Oh, no, ov course not:

you are awful-frightful. Gentlemen." said the Colonel, suddenly elevating his voice to a shrick-addressing the crowd that was thickening fast around them-"you wouldn't cent-shavin', black-beard furriner, which they're all gwine about eatin' out the intruls "follow him up," &c. The gallant Colonel, At last, after several skilful and masterly having, at length, by a well-directed blow,

common centre, I found Col. Pierch had matter. mounted a stump, and was proceeding to could have calkelated on. We've bin (at But Edward could neither coax nor force eat. An hour later she went to his apartvarmints a-sneakin' about, to give 'em a but blushing. by accident, yet he won the race. Ef we or so after my heroine.

all go back to the grocery and licker." town to avail themselves of his general invi- she possessed. "Squire," said the Colonel in a low tone

The Discovery. It is just after the Restoration. The Stuarts are back upon the throne of England. disappearing, with their solemn suits and ing from its long trance of puritanical asburst the bonds under which bigotry and intolerance had so long restrained them, and are plunging into extravagance and glory." license. London is beside itself with its new freedom. Like boys fresh from school the people rushed into absurd demonstrations of pleasure. Antic and buffoonery are the fushion. Theatres spring un everywhere .-Music and the dance are in every house .-Jest and song awake the echoes of the night Mad mirth is the rage. The whole nation appears to have gone into motley, and shakes its cap and bells with abandoned glee.

Among many who came up to London

after the Restoration, was Sir Philip Ardent, and his daughter Minnie. It is not in my power to describe Minnie Ardent. I can say that she had two eyes, dark and flashing, that danced a perpetual merry jig, and shot incessant glances of wit and mirth; that brown masses of curls fell down over her white shoulders, with every curl a barbed arrow from Cupid's own bow; that her cheeks were rosy, and upon those lips there came and went smiles, radiant as sunlight; that her form, tall and finely moulded, was crowned by a delicate grace. through—and shall die with a cold? Let us "Look! look!" exclaimed the clated Ed-I can say that she was all this, and can: enumerate her charms in mathematical order, but still she will remain undescribed.

Can I paint the bloom upon the peach?-Can pen or pencil portray the fragrance of the rose? I will call her beautiful: let that word

suffice for her charms; her buoyant spirits, merry wit, and the sly mischief that lurked in the corner of her glorious eyes, I have no power to depict. Understand me. Minnie was no sharn.

shrewd, or hoydenish maid. Her wit and her mirth were delicate and sparkling, not finical, pretty, conceited, and a fool! noisy and demonstrative, while veins of tenderness and passion underlay the laughing like. With his coming, Edward saw all depths.

have the richest soils and sunniest fruits .- passed between him and Minnie. Wit is the sharp edge which intellect gives to sentiment. Did Minnie love? That is the touch which

gives the fullnes and last ripeness to the me, or not? I want an answer-yes, or no?" charms of woman. Without love they are fine porcelain-hollow, cold, pretty and su- look. Of course I love you-and all manperficial. kind, I hope." But did Minnie love? There was one

to her, quarrelled with her-did everything A short time afterwards, on joining a that lovers do who pertinaciously torment crowd which was rapidly gathering about a cach other-and yet could not solve the

Of remote kindred-Minnie's playmate in address the assemblage. The speaker was their childhood, her companion in youth, iron gray hair, a bristly beard, and chew- ing-they're a-coming," is answered in fond of the art, and never let any suitable her lover now-Edward Willoughby was a cousin, Edward's rival, drove him away with ing a huge quid of tobacco, forcing the am- whoop and yell from the out-come. Now opportunity escape improvement. He be- handsome, agreeable, sensible fellow, who langry words, and went to bed that night ber in two tiny streams from either corner the two horses, closely locked, sink into a gun: "Feller citizens, I have ariz before you had wit for her wit, banter for her banter— positively weeping. of his mouth, like juice from a cider-press slight depression of the track, and now, with on this egsitin occashun, called forth, I and love for her love, whenever she would

thin' myself. But," continued Uncle Billy, rups, and thereby showing several inches of least those backin' Rolette) powerfully ex- her into a confession. Forty times a day ment. Its desolate look struck her to the 'you see I've knowed old Baron de Kalb clear daylight between him and the seat of ercised in feelins by the conduct ov a wuth- would be declare that he loved her madly, heart. She began to weep again. Her Pierch a long time; he's a good naybor, but the saddle—his elbows flattened to his sides, less critter as ought never been allowed on and forty times a day would she shoot a merriment and her wit were all gone. the ground, which it'll be a lesson, I hope, mocking dart from her black eyes into his to every man here, that whenever he see sich heart, and run away from him laughing - was his own. Minnie seized it with avidity,

warping that'll put 'em in notion of huntin' A poet has said that a woman might do would not, and ended by putting it in her some other market, and that pretty fast, too. a more foolish thing than to fall in love bosom. She felt more relieved after this, I've come to the conclusion, feller citizens, with a man-and a wiser one than to tell and began to hope that he was not going to Legislature, and spoke about so much a ing the out-come. Col. Pierch, some lengths ov raisin' no squabble about the matter, but him of it. Minnie Ardent very possibly America after all. to give up the stakes. It weren't Keeno's may have felt some such principle, though fault, who's a good feller, and wouldn't fur I do protest that she could not have been in- and she grew more troubled. She even a minit uphold the peddler in sich doin's as debted to the aforesaid poet for the idea, thought of going to her father, and confesshas bin gwine through; but though he won inasmuch as he flourished a hundred years ing all-and urge him to prevent Edward's

were in his place, I expect we would most | Edward and Minnie rode out together: | Almost resolved to this, to her, desperate proberbly be for keepin' the money too. The walked together; read together; and if ever step, she was entering the drawing-room, in fair, even thing, is the real clever thing. It's under the inspiration of the love star, there an abstracted manner, when suddenly she the mottow I've stood by all my life to have was a youth fascinated, enchanted, bewil-became aware of Edward's presence. He a large, raw-boned man, with nothing of ways are the issues of races. Well said the a karecter. And I've often, when ridin' dered, intoxicated, enraptured—feeding on was scated in cool, indifferent manner, toynote in his appearance, except a grave re- wise man, "the race is not always to the home from a muster or horse race, or camp roses in one breath, and upon thorns the ing with his cap. For a moment Minnie straint of manner, rather at variance with swift;" for lo! at that very moment an He- meetin', said to myself, you may take my next-playing a perpetual see-saw of hopes flushed, and an exclamation of pleasure alleave me my karecter, fur it's a stake as'll of cestacy only to be suddenly clipped and second's duration she has assumed her usual reminded me somewhat of the head of a buf- wares to the assembled multitude, with an do to lariat to the wust night that kin fall. hurled back to earth-such a man was Ed- manner. But Edward was shrewd enough not to rid of you. I was contemplating the pleas-

was a man of few words, and evidently felt the tracks from where he stood. This per- isfaction, for I've laroped that cussed ped- show all he felt. He could affect indiffer- ant feast the cannibals had in store; and dler ontwill I don't think he's gwine to git ence, and turn the point of the keen taunt congratulating the world that at last you in a hoss's way agin soon. Whippin' the with polished retort, and adroitly vex Min- were likely to prove of some use to mancuss has put a bad taste in my mouth: less nie almost into a betrayal of her real feel- kind." ings-but never quite. Lead and devise, The Colonel descended from the stump and play the actor, as at times he would, can be of use to the world, is to stay and amid the loud applause of his audience, most | Minnie was never enough off her guard to | forment you into a consumption." of whom were soon proceeding back to the betrny the secret of her heart-if any secret

They had adventures together, too-the keenest pleasure that love can know. He to me, as we rode back together, "keep dark, even saved her life once-plucked her from but I ain't as bad hurt as you mout suppose. the boiling eddies of a torrent-and dragged I compt'd with Keeno, and got back half my her to the shore insensible, himself exhausstake. And mind, I don't say they're fraud- ted and nigh fainting. There upon the ulous to my certain knowledge, but I'm green bank, with her white, still face upon Sir Charles." mighty afcerd that Keeno, or whoever locates his knee, and no eye upon them, he snatchtinge the pallor of her cheek. She awoke, stared, staggered up, shot a quick, inquiring, penetrating glance at him-and burst have a confession from those lips." into laughter.

"You were nigh to death," exclaimed he, angrily.

"Are you he?" was the guick retort.

"Your danger was desperate, Minnie .- and Minnie was standing near. You owe thanks' ---

"To my valorous preserver. What thanks mean?" shall I bestow? He is a brave knight and a "Mean! That you love me, and I know modest-He is the herald of his own it."

Edward flushed and bit his lip. "You mistake"--

"It was not you that saved me, then?-You are here to claim somebody clsc's bonor?"

"No?" "Duty, madam, only. I would have saved

beggar"-"A great deal quicker, I've no doubt."

"Yes, for a beggar would have thanked "Ave, but with a beggar you would not have taken a reward unbidden."

Edward flushed again. "You were sensible then?"

"I knew nothing." "Then"-"Oh. master Edward, I've a quick eye,

and can make conclusions." "You are offended?" "At saving my life: possibly-that is, if

you think it an offence." "No-at the stolen sweets."

hasten forward." Edward tore off his cloak and flung it waist. "Look! am I not victorious? You around her shoulders. He wound his arms love no one, ch? "Look! look!"

banny. He detected, fancied it, something more

were the air castles that straitway he built. lease her, until she confessed her passion:

But soon there appeared a rival—an own nor did they part before they solemnly pledged their love, and were betrothed."

cousin—a splendid town fellow, gay; flip-

with ribbons enough to stock a mercer's:
finical, pretty, conceited, and a fool!

It was a biped of the sort that women
like. With his coming, Edward saw all
like. With his coming, Edward saw all

What, the miniature left exposed all?"

surface. A large soul was that of hers; with hope vanish. The fellow kept Minnie's car wide sympathics, far reachings, and strange continually: appeared to fascinate her .-Edward at first pouted, then raved, then Do not believe that your serious natures scorned; and many a hot battle of words

One day he walked up to her abrupily. and said: "Minnie, you must tell me-do you love

"There! there! you are playing with me

"Why do you nibble, then at my hook?" "Minnie, you are driving me mad. You are making me desperate. I shall leave

"Will they eat you?" "That's right: mock me, Minnie! But

farewell-you shall never see me again!" And off he rushed. He stayed away a whole day, and Minnie

became alarmed. She flew in a rage at her

The next morning at breakfast there was no Edward. Minuie was sad, and did not

In an open drawer lay a miniature. It kissed it, cried over it, as what woman

Still the hours passed without his return. rash purpose.

"Dear me, you here? I thought we were

"I have concluded that the best way I "You do torment me into a good appe-

tite." "And mean yet to torment you into love!" "Into marriage, possibly, so that I can be

rid of you?'' "Do you know what brought me back!" "No; and am quite indifferent."

"Because you sent away your cousin .-

"Then I'll have him back in ten minutes." "No you won't." "Won't?"

"No, for in less than ten minutes I shall "Are you mad?"

"Madly in love, once; now mad with joy, for I see a victory." He was reclining carelessly on a divan,

"You are a fool Edward! What do you

"Love you! I love nobody. What's love to me? I am happy as I am. I ask for nothing more."

"You refuse to confess?" "Yes."

nearer home."

Edwar I seized her hand "And do not love me?"

"When I've lost my wit, and am hopelessly a fool, then think of it." "And will not marry?"

"Not the king himself, if he were marriageable, and at my feet." "I believe you, for your choice would be

absurd talk, Edward. I love no one"-"Then, what does this mean?" He snatched the miniature from her bosom, the cord of which he had detected almost the moment she entered the room, and

"I have no choice. Have done with this

held it up exultingly before her face. Minnie was all confusion. Her usual coolness and ready wit forsook her. She turned her head and tried to break from him, while blush upon blush, in rosy waves.

"Now you rave. Don't you see I'm wet rushed up over her cheek and brow. ward, leaping to his feet, and clasping her

around her waist to hold it on, and so guided He forced the miniature before her gaze, her steps. She permitted it, and he was then with a loud laugh, caught her, struggling in his arms, and snatched a kiss from her blazing check.

hopeful in her manner after this, and many do nothing but yield. Edward did not re-

cousin—a splendid town lellow, gay; flip-off was those American cannibals that pant, of as many colors as the rainbow, did it," exclaimed Edward, when all was

"Oh, if I had but suspected it! To think I have been outwitted! I could hate you for "Not hating me-what then?"

"Why, the next thing to it—I'll marry you for it! It has been mentioned as a defect in "Dear me, Edward, how determined you cold, and meets her lover's warmth with too much reserve and frigidity. We would of-fer as an offset, to this criticism, that in the tomb scene she shows great regard for him

does she not lay herself out to entertain
him?

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