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DR. S. ARMOR,

HOMGOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Office and
Residence in Locust street, opposite the Post
Office; OFFICE PRIVATE.
Columbia, April 25, 1857-6m

Drs. John & Rohrer, HAYE associated in the Practice of Medi-columbia, April 1st, 1856-11

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN, DENTIST, Locust street, near the Post Office, Columbia Po ice, Columbia, Pa. umbia, May 3, 1856.

H. M. NORTH. TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Columbia, Pa.
Collections, Fromptly made, in Lancuster and York
Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa.

GEORGE J. SMITH, WHOLESALE and Retail Brend and Cake
Baker.—Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes,
confumerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll,
and Sugar Biscail; Confectionery, of every description,
&c., &c.
LOCUST STRINGT,
Feb. 2,756. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

B. F. APPOLD & CO.,

中國語記 GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMIS
SION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF
COALAND 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 Monongabela Rectified Whiskey, from Pittsburg, of which they will keep a supply constantly on hand, at low prices, Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Busin. 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, 1836.

Just Received.

50 BUS. PRIME GROUND NUTS, at J. F. SMITH'S Wholesale and Retail Confectionery enablishment. Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia.

Just Received,

1 HIDS. SHOULDERS. 15 THERCES HAMS.—
For sale by B. F. APPOLD & CO.,

Nos. 1, 2 and 6, Canal Basin.

Columbia, October 18, 1856.

Rapp's Gold Pens.

CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of a good article are invited to call and examine them. Columbia, Jane 30, 1855.

JOHN FELIX. Just Received,

A LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Prepei Iers, Nursery Swings, &c. GEORGE, J. SMITH. April 19, 1856.

OHINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to mention, for sale by G. J. ShiTli, Locust street, between the Bank and Franklin House.
Columbia, April 19, 1850.

THE undersigned have been appointed agents for the sale of Cook & Co's GUTTA PER-CHA PENS, warranted not to corrode; in elasticity they almost equal the quilt.

SAYLOR & McDONALD. Columbia Jan. 17, 1857. Just Received.

BEAUTIFUL lot of Lamp Shades, viz: Vic-

A LARGE lot of Shaker Corn, from the Shaker settlement in New York, just received, H. SUYDAM & SON'S Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856. HAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchclor's, Peter's and

Leyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair desired shade, without injury to the skin. For sule R. WILLIAMS. ay 10, Pront st., Columbia, Pa. May 10, TARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Com-

l' 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. Will should any person do without a Clock, had for \$1.50 and upware: SHREINER'S?

Columbia, April 28, 1855. CAPONEFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for ma-Ning Soap. 1 lb. is sufficient for one barrel of Soa Soap, or 1 lb. for 9 lbs. Hard Soap. Full directions will be given at the Counter for making Soff, Hard 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.

WEIKEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking

20 DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHEESE. For B. F. APPOLD & CO. Columbia, October 25, 1856. A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1850. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

JUST RECEIVID, a large and well selected variety
J of Brashes, consisting in part of Shoe, Hair, Gloth,
Cramb, Nail, Hat and Teeth Brushes, and for sale by
March 22, 156. From street Columbia, Pa.

A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPICE BITTERS, suitable for Hotel Reepers, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1956. Front street, Columbia. RESH ETHEREAL OIL, always on hand, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS,
May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa. May 10, 1856.

JUST received, FRESH CAMPHENE, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 16, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa. 1000 LBS. New City Cared Hame and Shoulders, Feb. 21, 1867.

H. SUYDAM & SON.

Poetry.

For the Columbia Spy.

Ye Christian bards of mighty fame, Now fill'd with sacred fire. Soar upward on the heavenly flame And sweep the gospel lyre. Sing how the everlasting Son

Array'd in endless light, In all his Father's glory shone, Thron'd by eternal right.

Sing how creation's plan was laid In wide and empty space, How there He said, ye heavens be spread, And here O earth, thy place; How chaos heard the thund'ring sound, Throughout its wildest wars,

And sprang forth from the gloom profound In curth, sea, suns and stars. Jehovah said. "Let there be light," And light shone all abroad, And told creation in its flight, That he who spake was God.

The morning stars together sung,
And list'ning angels stood, While nature's vast arcanum rung. When He pronounc'd all good

In carth's respiendent Paradise, He plac'd the new-made pair, And all that life could highest prize, Was found profusely there: In innocence and purest love,

To worship God below. Like those in brighter worlds above, Where endless blessings flow.

But Oh! how soon, through Satan's power, They chose the downward road, That led from Eden's blissful bower. And fellowship with God. But Jesus Christ in human flesh, Appeared with joyful speed, That he, by yielding up his breath,

Might bruise the Serpent's head. Yes' He has conquered in our stead, And rode the crimson cur, And sin, and hell, in triumph led Throughout their wide-spread war.

O! he has ransom'd every slave, And death's dominions trod,
And gather'd laurels from the grave To wreathe the throne of God.

From victory's field, on whirlwind's wing,

To his own heaven he rode, Where angel's hallelujahs sing To the immortal God. He pass'd through everlasting doors, And climb'd the highest throne; And now the promis'd spirit pours,
As the anointed One.

Though kings combine, and heathens rage, Messiah's throne shall stand, Firm as a rock, in every age, Upheld by God's right hand. He'll bid the rose of Sharon grow, On "cloud-cap'd mountains" high; And flourish in each vale below The blue and starry sky.

His word shall sweep the sounding surge, And hail each obbing shore; And loudly ring death's doleful dirge, When time small be no more. Then go ve heralds of free grace, Go, preach to all, the blood bought peace, Till sin and death shall die.

Then far above this mundane scene. Around Jehovah's throne, The saints eternally shall reign, And praise the lofty One. There they shall sweep the loud-strung lyre, Where scraphs prostrate fall,

WILLIAM BARNS. COLUMBIA, May 25th, 1857.

That God is all, and all.

## Selertions.

Some Pleasant French Gentlemen. the forcats, or convicts, of the Bagne at Ro- dred pounds,) which, on the strength of his chefort, was one named Cognard; a man of intimacy with monseigneur, he borrows of remarkable courage and decided good breed- a banker. With this sixty thousand france ing. One day Cognard was missing. He he quits Rome and the cardinal, without the had slipped his chains and had flung away trouble of saying adieu; escaping to Monhis bullet, and the guns of Rochefort thun- dovi, where he leads the life of a veritable dered after him in vain. Cognard got safe prince. Received among the golden youth away to Spain; and though the gardes chi- as one of themselves-as, indeed how should ourmes (the guards of the Bagne) twirled he not be with his elegant manners, handtheir moustaches and sacred in right royal some person and evident wealth?—he soon

were pursued by some relentless fate, every Sudden deaths and lingering deaths, nameless diseases and horrible accidents, cut their way to Sion. them off one by one; the pleasant French gentleman always at the side of the sufferthese, fully armed now for the great con- Anthelm Collet's mill for a long time. test of life, he entered the Spanish army as | From Sion to Strasbourg: from Strasbourg sub-lieutenant Count Pontis de Sainte He- into Germany; thence back again to Italy-

In a short time he was raised to the rank general—the thirty thousand francs carryof chef-d'-escadron, and after having distin- ing him bravely on the very crest of fortune, guished himself gallantly at Monte Video the young swindler led a comfortable life he was made lieutenant colonel. However, enough. But his funds were getting low,

Sainte Helene.

One day the count was in the Place Venthe painful ceremony of a military degra- too warm for him. While breakfasting dation. He was in full uniform, glistening with the prefet of Montpelier, the brilliant with stars and crosses, and gay with many- inspector-general was seized by the police, colored orders; surrounded by the best and and his staff of dupes were summarily innoblest in the land, and standing there as carcerated. For better security he was put their equal. A voice at his elbow calls into a dungeon below ground. He expected dirty, haggard, low-browed ruffian, whose fet, willing to gratify the curiosity of a features he only too well remembers; for, large dinner-party whom he had invited to years ago, within the fatal walls of Roche-meet the inspector-general, and to wnom he fort, that low-browed ruffian had been his was eager to show the lion under a new chained companion, manacled to him limb form, ordered the prisoner to be brought up ed, the next day he is in his old place on to limb. To put a bold front on it was all to be looked at. While the guard went in that the count could do; to order the man to announce him he was left in the office, or and whistling Le Postillion de Longjumeau. to announce min ne was left in the country to announce min ne was left in the onice, and whisting Le Postimon de Longjundent no act of our lives so solemn except death—

passage-room between the kitchen and the passage-room between the kitchen and the passage-room between the kitchen and the passage-room man, without all varnished, and rouged, and masked, cup full of bleed (rose pink,) which was all varnished, and rouged, and masked, cup full of bleed (rose pink,) which was norance, disdain—he saw no better way of dining-room, under the care of two senti-sympathics, orders M. Fichon to the cachet nard's inferiors, was not so easily put off .-He denounced the lieutenant-colonel, in the and vest that lay handy; seized a dish waitand gave his real name and history. Gene- carried it in and set it down before the preral Despinois ordered the arrest of his officer; and four gendarmes seized him in face had seen nothing but a cook of the estabof his troops. He demanded and obtained lishment pass through the office. While the permission to go to his hotel for a change of city was up in arms, and the public were clothes; when there, he seized a brace of hunting everywhere, Collet, from the winthey saw him no more.

not been for that voice on the Place Ven- told his adventures with a novelist's delight. dome, Cognard the convict might have died Count Pontis de Sainte Helene, Marshal of

Anthelme Collet, a gentleman by birth promotion, deserted the army in seventeen hundred and ninety-six: and, under the became acquainted with Cardinal Pesch, the lead of every other monastic institution in Toulouse. One day, while the good, simple, credulous brothers went to inspect their engraver had him to live with him in his accordingly, Tolosant turned it into sixty had got on the hand patron loaded a carriage with In the time of the First Empire, among thousand francs, (two thousand four hunstyle, the forcat was beyond their reach. | became the leader of their fashions and their Cognard, as a gentleman traveling for amusements. After organizing many very pleasure, became acquainted with the fami- popular games he proposes private theatrily of the Count Pontis de Sainte Helene .- | cals; of which he is to be the costumer and The acquaintance ripened into intimacy, keeper of the wardrobe. The thing takes and the pleasant French gentleman, who immensely, and all sorts of plays are agreed had so much to say on every subject, was on and dressed for. When all the dresses soon rarely absent from the count's chateau, are chosen and in the theatrical wardrobe But sorrow fell on the hospitable Spaniard, our friend amuses himself one night by One by one, mysteriously and as if they packing them up smoothly and carefully in certain private valises, and before the mornmember of the Pontis family disappeared. ing sun shone on Mondovi the popular stagemanager and his characters were far on

'A mild, modest-mannered young priest arrived by diligence at Sion. He had exers, soothing the dying with rare drugs; cellent letters of introduction, and was reand generally at hand in time to see, but ceived with cordiality by the clergy, whom not to prevent, each catastrophe. Did any he much edified by his spiritual graces and light break in upon the last Pontis, as he good gifts. In a short time he was placed lay on his bed of death slowly following the as cure in the small parish of Saint Pierre, rest of his brave kindred, and the French which office he filled for five months with gentleman mixed him draughts and pre- exemplary devotion. There was a talk of pared him potions, and learnt from him all removing him to another more populous the particulars necessary for conveyancing sphere, where his labors would be more conand managing his estate? Did one look of spicuously blessed; but, while the project triumph from those cruel eyes ever reveal was pending, one fine morning the reverend the fatal tragedy to the dying man? Cog. father was missing, and with him a sum of nard never confessed this; all he told was, thirty thousand francs, which had been enthat as soon as the Spaniard was dead he trusted to him for the reconstruction of the

this time under the name and title of a H. SUYDAN & SON. twice managed to escape. On the second of Savene. He was nearly caught there.— clothes.

occasion he put himself at the head of a The banker was a wary man, and only The result of the Brussels lottery was to sands and tens of thousands will bless my brave band of French prisoners of war, trusted even generals as far as he could see be made known one evening in Paris. In courageous pen. seized a Spanish brig, passed into France, them. However, the man of war disap- the time of the empire, it was lawful to buy and, by virtue of his courage and his name, peared when the banker began to stir, and tickets for the Brussels lottery, three hours "I might take my stand on this side the man, and Harry and Therese Chapman, was made chef-d'-escadron on the grand in his place stood the grave and reverend before the arrival of the courier with the very threshhold of matrimonial life—at the children,) some years since established and staff of the Duke de Dalmatia—the brave prelate Monseigneur Dominique Pasqualini, list of winning numbers. With a margin wedding itself, with its absurd and costly carried into operation, on the Western waters, and virtuous Marshal Soult. Soon after he Bishop of Manfredonia, who, with a forged of three hours there surely could be no foul paraphernalia of bridesmaids, and Honiton a "floating theatre", concerning which so was made chef-de-batallion of the hundredth bulle d'institution, presented himself to the play, even among the clever sharpers of lace, and Glace bonnets, and orange-flower many anecdotes are told. The family were regiment of the line, and his fortune seemed Bishop of Nice, and ordained thirty-three Paris. Rather more than four hours before wreaths, and best French gloves at 34, 9d. all extremely found of fishing, and during the to be secure. At Toulouse and at Waterloo abbes. The game of prelacy, however, he signalised himself greatly, received many could not be safely played long. Collet Baudin presented himself at the office, plaint of that part of the ceremony transact. "dropping a line" over the stern of the Ark. wounds, and performed muny acts of gal-turned his face to Frejus, as an inspector-bought a number, paid and disappeared.—ed in church indecorous. Though why On one occasion while playing the "Stranlantry; for these he was rewarded with the general, covered with military decorations. That evening Baudin had drawn a million, people should not go quietly to church, with ger," act 1V, scene 1st, there was a long cross of the legion of honor, no common re- At Draguignan he formed his staff, and at Napoleon the Great was no easy man to two or three of their best friends, male and wait for Francis, the servant of the misanward in those days. In eighteen hundred Toulon, the prefect's son was proud to be-cheat. Such a wonderful coincidence of female, neatly and chastely dressed, and thropic Count Walbourgh. and fifteen the Duke de Berri made him come his private secretary; at Marseilles he good fortune seemed somewhat suspicious. there-stripping off as much as may be of successively Chevalier de Saint Louis, chef- had a suit of twenty followers, and took one He caused an inquiry to be made; after our tailorings, and getting down as well as de-batallion, and lieutenant-colonel of the hundred and thirty thousand francs (five some time he discovered that Baudin had we can for our social stilts—kneel humbly troops of the Seine. There was not a man thousand two hundred pounds) from the an accomplice at Brussels, who sent him to take upon them those life-long vows- eis." rather angrily called the Stranger in the army who did not envy and admire government chests. His people must be the number of the lucky ticket on the neck the crown of manhood and womanhood-1, again. the gallant and successful Count Pontis de fed. At Nimes he took three hundred thou- of a carrier-pigeon. The carrier-pigeon flew for one, never could see. sand francs, or twelve thousand pounds.

'Cognard!" The count turns. He sees a nothing else than to be shot; when the preescape. But his chain-mate, one of Cog- nels. Before they knew he had turned round he had put on a cook's cap, apron, he will be safe," says the common man, hearing of them all, as an escaped convict, ing to be carried into the salle-a-manger, pistols, presented them at his guards, and dow of a small room close to the prefecture, while they stood stupified and thunderstruck watched their movements, laughed at their at his daring, he rushed from the hotel, and dismay; in a fortnight's time he was safe out of the city. Such an escape was unpre-Six months afterward he was caught; cedented. People talked of magic and comtried as an escaped convict, and for forgery, pacts with unpleasant powers, and all sorts and murder; condemned to the galleys for of wild superstitions crept around the name life; and, in a few years, died at Brest, of Anthelme Collet. The truth only came an outcast and degraded forcat. If it had out when he was finally arrested, and he

He took refuge from the police of Montpellier in the convent of the Brothers of Christian Doctrine at Toulouse. He was a boarder there, and enchanted them all by and education, an officer on the fair way to his piety and munificence. He made them wonderful promises-the Arabian Nights were nothing to him; he did buy (but he name of Tolosant, establishes himself at did not pay for) a piece of land whereon to Rome as an "engraver of armorial bear- build an establishment for novices; for, the ings." In the course of his profession he Brothers of Christian Doctrine were to take the lead of every other monastic institution engraver had him to live with him in his new domain, and see how far the workmen palace. Such a patronage is worth money; had got on with the novitiate establishment, of the chapel: not forgetting all the money he could find in the house. When the unhappy brothers returned they found their patron and their wealth among the things that were not.

Knowing that he would be hotly pursued, otherwise, sooner or later, must have been "So we were married. It was cheap—it barbarously blown up. Excuse this excited was snug—it was of a piece with our daily Knowing that he would be hotly pursued, strokes of genius which are almost sublime. He went to Roche-Beaucourt, and took lodgings in the commissary's house. The police, of course, looked too wide, and Collet assisted in the search after himself. No one suspected the Commissary's guest, and the pursuit slackened and finally died away. Under the name of Galat, and in the guise of a modest and honest tentier, our friend turned next to Mans. He lodged in the parish of Couture, and was remarked for his pious exactitude in attending mass, vespers, and the confessional, and for his wonderful benevolence to the poor. He distributed large quantities of bread daily, furnished on credit by a rich baker; for Galat's rents were not yet due, and he was temporarily short of cash. He bought much jewmen by sending them to look at a certain estate which he had to sell at a low price. and which they never could find. Finally. he would buy a cabriolet of one of the rich will make bold to say, I am in mine. Our be but too ready to sign themselves, as I do. or coment, or all these things combined? If notables of the town. But he must try the ten leagues away from Mans. When safe even, our income sufficient for our wants, and lite note to the owner, telling him where he to be succeed at. might find his property, thanking him for a "And yet I am a sufferer -a sufferer in very useful loan, but declining to purchase it, having no more occasion for it.

Collet was arrested a short time after pouring. possessed himself of the jewels, plate, and church. The part of the village cure which this, after more than twenty years of sucmoney lest; of the title deeds of the estate, had been apportioned to one of the golden cossful swindling; was condemned to twen- for no crime, to the Social Tread-mill. and of the patent of nobility. And, with youth at Mondovia, brought the grist to ty years' travaux forces at the Bagne, was shoulders, and was taken to Rochefort as a where his immense resources came from .-When he died-which he did just before

faster than the courier rode, and Baudin | "There is a demand for simplicity in fu- considerable pause, during which the Strau-But, Anthelme Collet's theatricals were gained his million for a time. He lost that, nerals; why not in marriages? We are not ger walks up and down a la Macready, in a dome assisting, at the head of his troops, in drawing to a close, the game was getting and liberty, and life too, at the Bagne at more equal beside the grave than before the great rage.

Fichon, a forcat for life, condemned for numberless audacious crimes, has a trick of breaking loose, spite of double chains, the bullet, guards and stone walls. One day he is seen on the port unironed quietly lookescape, only taking a little exercise on his he was chained to a bench apparently immoveable,) strictly watched and trebly iron-(the dark under-ground cells.) "Here at least singing the cafe noir. Two days afterward he espies M. Fichon strolling through the town of Toulon, his hands behind his back. whistling as before, and looking in at the shop windows. "What are you doing there, Fichon?"

"Why, my commissary, what you see; I am taking a little walk. What do you wish me to do? I will obey you. Must I go back from whence I came?"

with you not to obey me any longer."

Fichon, hurt at such an insinuation, returned to his cell. An hour afterwards the guard found the door locked and Fichon reironed by his own hands; but they never could find the most trifling instrument capable of filing or unriveting his chains.

## From "Panch." The Social Tread-Mill.

NO. 1. I broach the subject, I find such a store of straw bonnet with white ribbons. I had smouldering discontent, that I feel certain, on the blue coat which I had mounted a of if I do not find a weekly vent-hole in your year before for my friend Blazen's marri- by a mile.—Try again. Who speaks first?" columns, we shall have a frightful catas- age-BLAZER did the thing handsomely; trophe some day. Yes, sir, society is like was turned off at St. James's, with coaches, when she wants a mate." James the First's Parliament-House. It is favors, bridesmaids, glace bonnets, Honiton "Not correct," replied Hurricane. "The indermined; there are gunpowder barrels lace, orange flowers, best French gloves, piled, and faggots staked; all that is wanted mother-in-law,-in short, with all the ablivases, cups, ornaments, and jeweled relies is a Guy Fawkes with his lantern and brimstone matches. I propose to bring out the passionate persuasion of the friend who actpowder, barrel by barrel, to unstack the ed Father on the occasion—he was marfaggots, and separate the sticks. Then we ried, and a miserable grinder on the social face in his boot may safely use the one in bringing down mill already-that I was induced to purour game in a sportsmanlike fashion, and chase a pair of white gloves, which I did at Hurricane. the other in roasting scientifically what the haberdasher's nearest the church. and figurative introduction of my subject .- existence. We did not roll into wedded hurry along. Strong feelings, long pent up, cannot be dis-life on a grand triumphal chariot, with charged without considerable recoil and concussion. If I am flurried, consider that the silent suffering of thousands are about to ! find a mouth-piece in me. I labor, like the Pythoness, because, like her, I am about to tool that humble but easy-hung vehicle!— again. be oracular.

will indicate the motive of this somewhat incohèrent preface.

"Sir, I am a married man -a householder of the middle class-nearer, perhaps, to its Not so that terrible, black, dreary, stifling when she's attached to a buoy. upper than its under stratum-living in prison-van-with 'Society' painted in bla-London, discharging, I can honestly say, zing capitals on the panels. Against commy duty to my family, to the utmost of my nulsory riding in that odious vehicle, I mean that little inconvenient, latherless cube of inpower, and paving rates and taxes with elry, too, on credit, and mystified honest a punctuality which quite affects the tax-me. To that end I send you this grean, cel of the old hotel system. What is it? gatherer and rate-collector of my district.

"My wife is an excellent woman, not less children are healthy and promising, our circabriolet first. He did try it, and drove it, cumstances unembarrassed, our tempers at the end of his ten leagues he wrote a no- our expectations, on both sides, by no means

> so many ways, that I hardly know with which kind of suffering to begin this out-"Sir, I am one of the millions condemned,

"The Tread-mill! Why not the crank, branded with the letters T. F. between his the pillory, the press, the rack, the thumbscrew, the scavenger's daughter-little ease, will interfere with your business. galley slave. He led the most luxurious itself? I mean to express, by whatever -(C. finds enough of his voice to mutter life a man could lead (even at this day, image our suffering may best be described, some antiquated romarks about doctors be- man-Madame, you charge ver mouch too French prisoners with money may buy un- that I am one of millions struggling with ing legalized murderers, &c., and bolts off big price for zat room. heard of personal luxuries) no one knowing a host of oppressive, costly, body-and-soul- to meet an engagement.) crushing, social usages, which we have been thrust into somehow or other, and find the expiracy of his sentence-a large quan- ourselves groaning under, without any number of small ones, of little value, have Frenchman (indignant)-Be gar, madame, pensities, having entangled himself in a pename and graces out at interest, and borcuniary misdirection, he was arrested, but rowed on them a large sum from a banker the lining and the outer covering of his I have long suffered so. At last I have determined to speak-and I know that thou- ark. They are irregular in shape.

"Where shall I begin?

altar. The parson who consigns dust to dust, and the parson who joins man and wife together, equally consecrate a common lot of humanity.

"I protest against the vanity and ostentation which waits upon us, on our entrance hauling in one of the d-dest biggest cat-fish into wedlock-the hirel broughams, and you ever saw." ing at his companions-not attempting to the wedding favors, and the fashionable church, and the team of parsons, the gor- of the audience could be restrained sufficientown account. Taken back to his bench, (for geousness of the bride and the bridesmaids, by to allow the play to proceed. the glossy newness of the wretched bride. On another occasion, while laying at Natgroom. It's all wrong. How dare we set chez, the performance being the play of Pizarabout what should be the most serious and ro, Rolla, in the last act, after seizing the the port, watching his companions again, awful act of our lives—I protest there is child, and as he was rushing up towards the and 'got up?' Marriage as it is, is led up wanted almost immediately on the other side by altogether too gay and glittering a revel- of the stage. As he passed he said to the rout. It would be better to approach the negro: altar with seriousness at least, if not with "Here, boy, earry that blood round to me some sadness; above all, we should utterly on the other side: I want it the moment I repudiate that pretentions show, above our cross the bridge." means and unfitting our stations, with which most of us flaunt and swagger into aloft, amidst a volley of Spanish musketry; holy matrimony.

as I do now, against the cost and display ironically, "since it seems a settled thing and uncomfortable splendor of the marriage and stirring up the contents with the foreceremony. But I did more. I carried my finger of the other, and hear him exclaim: protest into act. My wife had been peeuliarly brought up, and luckily, thought as I did. Her mamma, and all her relations, I am thankful to say, were at a distance.— immediately lowered to shut in the ludi-Mine were eccentric people. We were married quietly at Kensington church. We Conundrums," Talking of conundrums,"

mediately after. We began our journey, Here there was a great groan, and Smash-Danny and Joan fashion, in the tax-eart .- pipes was thrown out of the window. When Would that I could always be allowed to peace was restored old Hurricane "propelled" But alas, the gig of respectability is every "You might have said, 'when she hugs "A reference to the title of this paper, now and then driven to the door, and one the wind or when she runs down after a

nal accompaniments of wedlock. I have put it in warm, after a time a film collects much to say on the subject of wedding-tabout it, as we have seen about a dead perch, breakfasts, but they deserve an extra groun in the well of a punt; but you will get no to themselves."

(entering his friend, Dr. M--'s office, and and slippery, without being saponaceous, at speaking in a hourse whisper)-Fred. I've last it darts off your hands, like a bullet. got such a cold this morning. I can't speak into a corner of the room, where you had the truth.

More Jersey pearls are reported. A shines.

A STAGE WAIT .- The Chapman family. consisting of old Mr. Chapman, William Chapman, George Chapman, Caroline Chap-

"Francis! Francis!" called the Stranger. No reply.

"Francis! Francis!" (A pause.) "Fran-

A very distant voice-"Coming Sir!" A "Prancis"

Francis, (entering.)-"Here I am, sir." Stranger-"Why did you not come when L'enlled?"

Francis-"Why the fact is, sir, I was just

It was some minutes before the laughter

Away dashed Rolla, bearing the child and turning to cut away the bridge with "Sir, when I was married, I was a bolder his sword, what was his horror to see the man than I am now. The social irons had tall negro walk deliberately upon the stage, not entered into my soul. I protested then, between the "waters," and the full sight of the audience, holding the cup in one hand

"Heah, Massa Smith, here's your blood." The effect on the audience can be better imagined than described, and the drop was

had only one brougham, which was not said old Hurricane, stretching himself all hired—bat a friend's. My wife and three over Swind Hall and sending out one of over Social Hall, and sending out one of of my dearest women-friends (they have those mighty pulls of Ilavana smoke which been my wife's best friends ever since) went had given him his name. "Can any of you "No, Mr. Punch, I can bear it no longer! in the brougham. I followed in a cab, with two of my man-friends. My wife wore a tell me when aship may be said to be in love?"

the when aship may be said to be in love?"

the when aship may be said to be in love?"

the can tell—I can," snapped out Little around me suffering like myself. Whenever French grey chalis dress, and a pretty little Turtle. "It's when she wants to be man-

"Just missed it," quoth old Hurricane. "I do, secondly." answered Lemons. It's

estion is still open." "When she's a ship of great size," (sighs)

modestly propounded Mr. Smoothly. "When she's tender to a man of war," said "Every thing but correct," responded

"When she's struck back by a heavy swell," suggested Starlight.

"Not as yet," said Hurricane. "Come, "When she makes much of a fast sailor."

must mount, under heavy penalties, leaving smack, or 'when she's after a consort, or the easy old tax-cart in the stable-yard something of that sort. But it wouldn't But the gig of respectability is bearable .- have been right. The real solution is-

to protest as vehemently as you will permit durated composition which is part and parthe forerunner of many more, should this Where is it lought? How is it made? What awake an echo. I doubt not it will awake is supposed to be its use? Is it really soap, anxious to do her duty in her sphere than I thousands, on the part of those who would or cheese, or wax, or chaik, or gutta-percha. "A SUPPERFR." you try to wash with it in cold water, you P. S. I have not done yet with the per might as well use a square of ivory-if you lather. And if, in your desperation, you rub it hard on your coarse single towel, its Room for an Interence .- Lawyer C .- inipped-up cornerless form offers no hold: better let it lie, and purchase some brown Dr.M .- Well, I'm gla I it's nothing that Windsor on your own account.

TEL WATERING PLACE DIALOGUE .- Trench-

Landlady-Oh, you know we at the watering places must make hay while the sun

you can make hay of me.