

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

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| Office in Northern Central Radioua Com- pany's Building, north-west corner Front and | |
| Walnut streets. | City and Country Spring. |
| Terms of Subscription. | I bring the flowers-the bright and graceful flowers- |
| Gae Copy per annum, if paid in advance, \$1 50 | and ness and magrant howers, that seent the morning |
| months from commencement of the year, 2 00 | Bir; I've the snow-drop peeping chilly, with the valley's |
| 4 Conts a Copy. No subscription received for a less time than six | droeping lilly, |
| months; and no paper will be discontinued unit all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the pub- | |
| | |
| Money may be remitted by mail at the publish- | And I bring the bonnet—the tasty little bonnet— |
| Rates of Advertising. | The airy, jaunty bounct, with its streamers long and |
| T Square to mines one weeks. 75 | fair; And the pretty girls that don it, and the Paris blossoms |
| 1 (12 lines] one week, 50 | on it, |
| three weeks, 1 00 | Far outlast your fleeting beautics, that would fade if |
| Larger advertisements in proportion. | they were there. |
| wearly of yearly advertisors, who are strictly connect | COUNTRY. I bring the joyous birds—the gay and joyous birds— |
| to their business. | The proud, rejoicing birds, with their carols loud and |
| DR. S. ARMOR, | high; And they enabl their little threats, or show will be many |
| TTOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Office and | And they swell their little throats, as they trill in merry notes, |
| Residence in Locust street, opposite the Post Office; OFFICE PRIVATE. | And smoothe their plumage down for a voyage through |
| Columbia, April 25, 1857-6m | the sky. |
| Drs. John & Rohrer, | CITY. My birds are soaring kites-not chicken-enting kites- |
| TTAVE associated in the Practice of Medi- | But pleasure-giving kites, that our jolly boys let fly; |
| L cine. Columbia, April 1st, 1856-1f | And fill bet a silver shilling, if your ladyship is willing, |
| DR.G. W. MIFFLIN, | That their tails are longer far, and their colors full as high. |
| DENTIST, Locust street, near the Post Of- | COUNTRY. |
| Columbia, May 3, 1856. | Nay, 'tis I who bring the sports-the children's lively |
| H. M. NORTH, | sports- The noisy, healthful sports, on kind nature's grassy |
| A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOB AT LAW. | floor; |
| Collictions, 1. romptly made, in Lancaster and York | Rolling hoops and bounding balls, in my vast and roof- less halls, |
| Counties. | Give far more hie and gladness than your pavements |
| Columbia, May 4, 1850. J. W. FISHER, | ever bore. |
| Attorney and Counsellor at Law, | Is it you who talk of hoops? surely, I have monstrous |
| Columbia, Pa. Columbia, September 6, 1556-1f | hoops- |
| | Yes, vast, encroaching hoops-ladies wearing each a score. |
| GEORGE J. SMITH, TX7 HOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake | We've had our balls already-it's time now to grow |
| VV BakerConstantly on hand a variety of Cakes, | steady; But wait till Lent is over, and I'll give you one ball |
| too numerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll, and Sugar Biscuit; Confectionery, of every description, &c., &c. LOCUST STREET, | more. |
| Ec., LC. LOCUST STREET, Feb. 2, 56. Between the Bank and Franklin House. | COUNTRY. I bring the leaves-the young and tender leaves- |
| B. F. APPOLD & CO., | The green and fluttering leaves, waving through the |
| | forest old. Reviving mother earth, who rejoices at their birth, |
| | And clothing with new verdure, branches stripped by |
| GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMIS | winter cold. |
| RECEIVERS OF | CITY. And I bring the dresses-the exquisite spring dresses- |
| COALAND PRODUCE, | The lovely perfect dresses formed in fashion's newest |
| And Deliverers on any point on the Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, to York and | mould; |
| Baltimore and to Pittsburg; | And they trail along the ground, with a dignity profound, And still return to dust again, 'mid mortal things |
| DEALERS IN COAL, FLOUR AND GRAIN, WHISKY AND BACON, have just received a | enrolled. |
| inregion of Monongahela Rectified Whiskey, from | TOGETHER. |
| Pittsburg, of which they will keep a supply constantly on band, at low prices, Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin. Columbia, Janary 27, 1854. | But we both bring the hearts-the kind and gentle hearts; The brave and loving hearts with furth errors and |
| OATS FOR SALE | The brave and loving hearts, with faith serene and clear; |
| DY THE BUSHEL, or in larger quantities, | That in ever'blooming youth, by the light of trust and truth, |
| D at Nos. 1,2 & 6 Canal Bain. B. F. APPOLD & CO. | Are constant as the seasons, moving through their |
| Columbia, January 26, 1856. | curthly sphere. |
| Just Received, | And the winter cannot chill them, nor summer's parch- |
| NO BES DELES COATES TIME -4 T B | ing kill them, Nor autumn's faded leaf be of them the type austers; |
| 50 BUS. IMAME GROUND AUTS, at J. F. establishment. Front street, two doors below the | But, with beauty ever vernal, in a spring of joy eternal |
| Washington House, Columbia. [October 25, 1856.] | We shall see them bud and blossom through the soul's unchanging year. |
| Just Received, | Putnam's Monthly. |
| 20 HHDS. SHOULDERS, 15 TIERCES HAMS For sale by B. F. APPOLD & CO. | |
| Nos. 1, 2 and 6, Canal Basin. Columbia, October 18, 1856. | The Tryst. |
| Rapp's Gold Pens. | Twilight flows like a dusky sen; |
| CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of | The hamlet grey in the distance drowns; The white sheep lie on the tawny lea, |
| these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of a | And Alf the shepherd looks over the downs. |

| | sat spinning yarn from a dark po |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| ring. | wheel. |
| | The mansion might have fallen in |
| efal flowers- | hands of tenant owners of the humble moorland farmers, only raised a |
| ent the morning | above their cotters-but for the centr |
| ith the valley's | ure, a man of sixty, poring, with keen |
| deck her golden | whose lashes were white as snow, ov |
| | cobwebbed, yellow papers of the |
| bonnet | holes in an ancient escrutoire mound |
| amers long and | spindle legs and planted by the wi |
| Paris blossoms | occasionally laying them down to l |
| 1 4115 010300000 | with his big bony hands a few dull c stones contained in the drawer of the |
| at would fade if | repository, and compare them with a |
| | basket at his feet filled with the |
| ous birds- | smutty material. The coarse plaided |
| carels loud and | the weighty peasant shoes, the tangled |
| y trill 10 merry | hair, no more degraded their owner |
| | the ponderous, clumsy, dim frame can |
| voyage through | shadow a work of the painter's art. |
| | The October sun, now setting b |
| n-enting kites- | those dreary tracks, shot its rays th |
| y boys let fly; | the dispersed, erect, black pincs, and |
| ship is willing, ir colors tull as | ing the lozenged panes, fell upon the |
| | of Watery Butts, dreaming his phan |
| | and a broad, furrowed brow of genius |
| hildren's lively | Ringan Cockburn's with sharp fea and eyes of wonderful fire looking ou |
| nature's grassy | neath their silvery brows. There we |
| 7ast and roof- | bleness about Ringan Cockburn the |
| /ast and 1001- | poverty could clog, youth that no old |
| our pavements | could quench. He was musing earn |

could quench. He was musing earnestly, with a flush rising upon his sunken cheek; suddenly he threw down stones and papers, sat erect in his leather-covered elbow chair, and called "Thrift," in tones of cheery command.

| | forest old. | 1. |
|---|-----------------------------------------------------------------|-------|
| | Reviving mother earth, who rejoices at their birth, | ope |
| | And clothing with new verdure, branches stripped by | as i |
| | winter cold. | ofs |
| | CITY. | thin |
| | And I bring the dresses-the exquisite spring dresses- | idea |
| | The lovely perfect dresses formed in fashion's newest mould; | grou |
| | And they trail along the ground, with a dignity profound, | ties- |
| | And still return to dust again, 'mid mortal things | ed b |
| | enrolled. | gel's |
| | TOGETHER. | stin |
| ł | But we both bring the hearts-the kind and gentle hearts; | with |
| | The brave and loving hearts, with faith screne and | |
| l | clear; | the |
| i | That in ever'blooming youth, by the light of trust and | fear |
| | truth ·· | |

And Alf the shepherd looks over the downs "Lozy Effie, the tryst is pass'd! Lazy Effie, the curfews toll! Ah! lazy Effie, I see you at last Creeping round by the shadowy kr

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 6, 1857.

nto the peace."

le class a step were but in to hear the news." tral figen eyes

have said I would bring you to want and rindow clipped their children's children will owe me their e same bread."

"The Lord has blessed you, father," exrough same claimed Thrift, devoutly; he has given to d coat, you to return gude for evil." "He gave me a gude bairn, Thrift," resed grey ponded her father, affectionately, "that

• than n overcan now rejoice wi' me when my jewel's found." behind "Father," pleaded Thrift, wistfully, "Wat

hrough never said you nay." pierc Laird intasy; us was patient, forbyeydent; I'm content." atures.

out be the country side toll'd and the crowns in ras nonat no place of bodles in our purse?" den.anded stowed the moneys on the voyager Colum-Thrift. ld age

The laird looked down reprovingly .-ayont the blue hills; I saw it since, and it's Thrift was sorely puzzled, her means were wild swans and kilted clans, when I was a so very small, and there were gaps innumerladdie, and Rob Roy yet brattled over the able for the price of the first sold grain;

Thrift Cockburn-twice Thrift Cockburn, at five and twenty the composed wife of the shools. The pit is not sunk to its last beside old accounts to be looked to. Wat, tage. Wat would acknowledge no prece-ples-their profusion of highly decorated laird's nephew and heir, a Cockburn of a fathom, there mean be gude hire to trans- too, had long disapproved of the Laird's dent; there was necessity in their case, but pastry, forced fruit, glace tongues, insipid younger branch of the same gnarld tree- form mair hedgers and ditchers into miners eyed the summons; and there side by side, and banksmen, and but a cauld coal to blow if for comparison, were the starry light at in the meantime." The Laird reflected. science-all the purer that it was less a "Ay, it's never darker than afore dawn." and the capital on which the family depen- listened to reason. Thrift's gleeful face fell, though she strov e ing of facts than of conviction, that it was

alized in its life-long struggle against not to be daunted, and would cling to the oping ignorance and cumbersome difficul- bright certainty that had been presented to beam of household love, lifting as an an- from her grasp. "It will be but a few shifts mair, father. 's wings the simple, unreasoning, in-

active nature to the higher, stronger spirit and when Wat is convinced that success is most. hin whose circle it had flourished-as if so nigh-" The Laird's brow contracted. little social moorland lark had fluttered "Wat's honest, but he is dull, and he rlessly to the plumed breast of the lonely royal eagle. Thrift Cockburn was no exgrows thrawn, and it is ill to stoop to my

emplification of the somewhat hard-fisted, younger brither's orphan son." homely virtue, once so esteemed on Scotch tiny, unconscious faces in many a heathery Thrift, faithfully.

nook, from the Solway to the highland born Forth and Tay. Thrift Cockburn was tall gone by when there was no want o' hands our forbears sin, the memory of man, have like a scarlet streaked apple in the Both- the peats for the Maister of the Watery mony a day, and slave for me. I will put sow. It was a kindly, blithe face, with its no better than a grieve or a plowman, and hanks of yarn, and maybe some napery, under the smiting of his conscience-for own peculiar bloom, that neither mildew wonder at his puir spirit that jowks to my and carry it into the merchants of Ravennor rust could wear away-that would sur- maggots. That's the way o't Thrift, and ston. I havena' mony acquaintances to for- the only or the severest wound in the convive the carle time and care with the best, sirs, its high time it were ended." A new impulse swayed Thrift; si

was demurred at by his cotemporaries, as ver the man, Thrift," continued Ringan Cockburn, an old channel. Thrift knew better. Thrift phantoms of his busy brain. For the last pigeon unheeding her; "gentle and simple have humored him far more than if he had been few months there had been a secret strugted on charged me with wasting your means; they proven worldly wise, instead of crack-brain- gle at Watery Butts, almost harder to suffer tire letter to Wedding Breakfasts. It is not misery, and now, with the Lord's will, of an object peculiarly his own, with wants tween those who had till now been kith and dreary than the rest of the table ceremonies, holy mantle. In many respects (whisper it position, grudging concessions, from Wat, trary. except for the plague of speechifying,

> mate. Thrift studied and re-studied her house-

hold resources; she would fain aid her father "But when will the coal be howkit, and in a keener degree) like Royal Isabella shifts.

when she pledged her crown jewels and be-

ded for all foreign aid during the long winter. Wat was so twitted for facility of tem-

"Oh! father, dinna blame Wat; he wad from childhood-that honest means, howetion, pronounced with a benediction over ower anxious and he's ill-advised," pleaded the moment they are applied to a high end. "My father and Wat, though Watery

gather wi', and what need I heed though fliet.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 1,401.

The Social Tread-Mill.

From "Panch."

woman, with homely striped skirts, and ledge learning, and sit in the London Par- bued with a portion of the Laird's ardor, fields; besides when he first came to Watery | The contest became warmer: M. de F fakeys at her side as the mistress of the house, liament, and maintain the rights of Scotland, and an affection made up of respect and Butts from another county, to introduce rious; the actors overwhelm him with repolished and counsel King George; and, lassie, I'll protecting fondness. The Laird had been himself to his relations, and to be won by proaches and indignation; Lisette faints lay down my weary bones and dee in an abstracted, singular, scheming man all and win Thrift, he had sunk his little patri- away; conveyed to her carriage; the coachhis life; and, in spite of the unselfishness of mony on the family property-and Ringan man smacks the whip; the representation

"Dinna speak o' deein, father," cried his motives and actions, and the occasional Cockburn, with all his scheming, was sim- will not take place. Thrift, "with fortune at the door; gin Wat fashes of good fortune which he caught, he ple and caudid as a child in admitting another man's claims, however they might in-"They have termed me a fule and a mad- men, like water, will love a dead level and terfere with the consuming pursuit of the

NO. II. "MR. PUNCH-I promised to devote an en ed. Thrift was fond of him as one is fond than open contention, seeing that it was be- so much that these entertainments are more and weakenesses to be softly covered with a kin in hearts as well as in blood: stolid op. under which society suffers. On the con-

not in the ears of sultans,) Thrift was more met by impatience and half scorn and sore- they would be rather jullier than most of engrossed with her father than her husband, ness of spirit from the laird; Wat growing breakfast stands in the front rank of the wedding although she had married Wat from true love, and was a faithful, tender wife, because Wat was independent of her-Wat tween. Perhaps Wat, manly as he was, rites which used to come first in the initianever failed me in my troubles, and that was strong, she was but his weaker help- had his own unsuspected littleness in the tion of a novice into the ancient mysteries. matter of Thrift's enamourment of her fa- or secret societies of the middle ages, in

ther; at least it was as his Thrift that he which the greenhorn was made to run the would not hear of her journey to Ravenston, gauntlet of the most hideous hobgobling, in his strait, contribute to the remotest a seller, not a buyer; it should never be and the most startling surprises. Such an The Laird patted her comely cheek and chance of his fulfilling his long proclaimed said that he could not support his wife by introduction was supposed at once to casesmiled. Wat's a long-sighted chap, and has feat. The peril and precariousness of his the sweat of his brow; that while Watery harden the candidates nerve's, and to test a wife and a wean to protect, and he's been undertaking had their own hold on her wo- Butts was theirs, or he retained the use of his courage. On the same principle one man's imagination; she felt (but probably his stout hands, she was driven to such may suppose the newly married man is exposed to the green-grocerism, the Gunterism.

It was in vain that Thrift reminded him | the champagne-fired enthusiam and speechthat, according to country tradition, Sir Al- lifeation, the stale and threadbare pleasanbus. Blessings on woman's faith! It may lan's daughter, who had wedded a Cock- tries, the mock-sentiment, and pinchbeck have stranded many a deluded bark, but it burn in their palmy days, on the temporary cordiality of the welding breakfast. It is "Bairn, Rome wasna built in ae day-it's a has also landed many a good ship--the forfeiture of their estate during historical a quintessence, as it were, of what he will far cry to Lochawe-yet it's yonder, Thrift, rudder gone, the hold sprung aleak. But reverses, a misfortune from which they have to go through in the future, in the never recovered-better the whole had gone | way of costly and pretentious entertainment. than the restoration of the mere haggs of affected good fellowship and hollow gaiety. Watery Butts-the widow and her daugh- If he can stand those awful waiters-the vale of Monteith, and there was word of there were servants' wages, and needful re- ter had for a time maintained themselves array of those long tables, with their spunthe old Laird's daughter and only child, and axes and claymores instead of picks and pairs and groceries, and wearing apparel, by plaiting rush mats in a neighboring cotproceedings, and now it was scarcely to be none in hers; she might be thankful while chickens, chilly galantines, and ice creams; hoped that, in order to promote them in he was spared. For the laird and his mag- if he is not sickened with the speeches, and their extremity, he should again relinquish gots, he was a good man, but he was flying and does not loathe champagne forever after the better part of his particular carnings in the face of Providence; it was time he he may be safely pronounced fit for the inner rites of the married life of society.

"But the performances in the mysteries Thrift was keenly mortified and disapwill be found, ou the whole, duller than pointed. She longed to abet her father in -and the lowlier, commoner, more bless- her for one moment to be wrested the next per and weakness of will by his thoughtless, his need; she could not bear that Wat those of the initiation. The bead still complacent acquaintances that he might be should secede to the side of his detractors; dances in the champagne of wedding breakdriven to assert his prerogative to the ut- she piqued herself on her influence with fasts. The liquor handed round at the Wat, and this was the first time it had fuil- dinners, and breakfasts and suppers, of At last a project occurred to her, though ed since he had come among them, so strap- which that is the prelude, will be found flat, it was humble-so humble that the little ping and sincere, so industrious and affec- insipid-dead as ditch water. I always bit of pride in Thrift's warm heart cried out tionate, since they held their trysts where feel that there is something significant in against it, and had to be silenced by the the purple iris and the golden marsh mari- the general chilliness of the viands at a brave doctrine to which she had listened gold gave a July splendor to the lonely wedding breakfast. You detect a gelatinous water stealing across the grey moor; and character about the feast. Your fun, like lips that it crept into a Christian appella- work or want for you, ony day; but he's ver plain and poor, are dignified and graced Thrift remembered sundry rash pledges and your fruit, is forced. The very wedding doting declarations into which even sober cake has its emblematic icing-for so I be-Wat Cockburn had plunged in the heat of lieve, the highly decorated crust, apparently "And my arms are stiff, and the day's Butts and its title deeds have belonged to his malady, and felt a very ill used and in- compounded of sweetened gypsum and prusdignant woman sitting with her arms tight- sic acid, is styled by the confectioners .-and shapely, with a round, dimpled face, to maw the hay, and cut the oats, and dig not thought it shame to cast off their coats ly crossed, and her eyes smarting in the There is good fruit and aromatic spice under fire-light, with Wat at her side, one great that most indigestible and snowy covering. well orchards, and eyes bluer than the Butts; and my fellows look askant on me on my red mantle, and fill my basket with block of cold, cruel opposition, yet glancing whereof none can cat and live. What a flower of the flax, which she bade her Wat at kirk and at market, and hold puir Wat butter, and eggs, and young chickens, and slyly down at her, and inwardly groaning good, and sweet, and sustaining thing marriage is in itself. Why do we invest it in loing? Why hide its sweetness and its spices-its mixture of currants and lemonpeel, and its substratum of honest flour, under a hard shell of pasty ceremonial, flour-

Just Received, LABGE LOT of Children's Carriages, Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Prepe ers, Nursery Swings, &c. GEORGE, J. SMITH. April 19, 1856. Locust stree

U these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of i good article are invited to call and examine them. Columbia, June 30, 1855. JOHN FELIX.

O'HINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to O mention, for sale by G. J. ShITH, Locust street, between the Bunk and Franklin House. Columbias, April 19, 1850.

THE undersigned have been appointed agents for the saile of Cook & Co's GUTTA PER-CHA PENS, warranted not to corrode; in elasicity they almost equal the quill. SAYLOR & McDONALD. Columbia Jan. 17, 1857.

Just Received, A BEAUTIFUL lot of Lamp Shades, viz: Vic-torine, 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 A. Shaker settlement in New York, just recrived H. SUYDAM& SON'S Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

AIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and gyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair ired shade, without injury to the skin. For sale R. WILLIAMS. 10. Front st., Columbia, Pa. by May 10, Front st., C

TABB & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Com-mercial and other Gold Pens-the best in the market-just received. P. SHBEINER. Columbia, April 29, 1855.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR, by the barrel, for sale by B. F. APPOLD & CO, Nos. 1,2 and 6 Canal Basin.

WIIY should any person do without a Clock, when they can be had for \$1,50 and upwards. SHREINER'S? Columbia, April 29, 1855.

SAPONEFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for ma-D king Soup. 1 lb. is sufficient for one barrel of Roft Soup, or 11b. for 9 lbs. Hard Soup. Full direc-tions will be given at the Counter for making Soft, Ward and Fancy Soups. For sule by R. WILLIAMS.

Columbia, March 31, 1855.

LARCE lot of Baskets, Brooms, Buckets Brushes, &c., for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON. A WEIKEL'S Instantaneons Yeast or Baking der, for sale by H. SUYDAM & SO 20 DOZIN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHEESE. For sale chenp, by B. F. APPOLD & CO. Colurabia, October 25, 1856. A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, Nay 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

JUST RECEIVED, a large and well selected variety of Brushes, consisting in part of Shoe, Hair, Cioh Crumb, Nail, Hat and Tech Brashes, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS, March 22, '56. Front street Colambia, Fa. A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPICE BITTERS

R. WILLIAMS, Front sirest, Columbia May 10, 1856. RESHETHEREAL OIL, always on hand, and fo raie by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front Street, Colambia, Pa. JUST received, FRESH CAMPHENE, and for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Fa.

1000 LBS. New City Cared Hame and Shoulders, Just received and for sale by Feb. 24, 1857. H. SUYDAN & SON.

"Oh! how solily you steal on me! Oh! how light your little feet trend! The night is dusk, but I almost see

Your laughing eyes, and your stooning heed. "I hear you crumple the short, crisp grass,

But I will not stir, though I feel you near, Till over my eyes your hands you pass And atter some terrible words of fear.

"Then I'll suddenly hap to my feet And kiss you over your lips and eyes. Kiss you till you are breathless, sweet, With mingling of laughter and surprise."

Stealthily creeps the shadow along, Lean and brown and all alone-Alf sits humming a careless song Motionless as a bowlder stone.

What dainty hand on his throat is laid? *Tis a hairy, rough, and venemous paw! And ere he can utter one shrick for aid His hot blood reddens the old wolf's maw

The moon looks over the rim of the lea, And Effic's at last at the trysting place Oh, heart of love! what a sight to see! The old wolf licking her lover's face Harper's Weeklu.

Selections. The Laird's Seam.

A SCOTTISH STORY IN FOUR CHAPTERS. CHAPTER I.

An old tumble-down house, which had side, never to be lichtlied more. I'm glad been white, but was now relieved by sundry

grass-green-patches, stood seventy years ago laird, hastily; only sure to be, the metals at the end of a short, straight avenue running through a belt of Scotch firs; beyond are the same, and they take the very dip, and day on one spot on the waste, there to which, all around stretched as bleak and and cannot be baffled by another hitch .--

rushy moorland as ever clad the poor wards No!" said Ringan Cockburn, striking the of Lanark. The house was not without table with his broad hand, and speaking pretension; it aimed at being a small place with a prophet's glowing certainty; "the -a laird's mansion; but it had no air of victory's won. I see the hill head, with the prosperity, from its name of Watery Butts blocks of hard, clean coal-it's parrot, and the winter rain lay weeks in the fur- Thrift, as I'm a living man--binged house rows of its sour, stiff clay soil) to the grey

desdale mares, and the stout carriers bendstones rent and shattered upon its steep ing beneath their load, and whistling and roof, the lintels of the small battered windows defaced and worn, the wooden work cracking their whips as they drive away to crumbled down, and the battered door open-

ing with two leaves like a cupboard. Within black-a-viced, souple miners swinging in without-alone save for little Wat, who sat

nodern pretensions to elegance, or even holms of wheat and barley, wad fain niffer dered, rose to set the great pot on the kitchcomfort; the bare carpet of thick grey wool- with the Laird of Watery Butts; such a en fire, and to mingle and stir his warm en stuff was not superior to what might be hairst he will reap from his peat hags, as wholesome mess; but it was not of the tired

farm house built on the first arable farm saw. We'll rebuild the old house, Thrift; coming in cold and hungry from his days's beyond these moors; the table was of wain- we'll have polices and herb gardens and toil. Thrift dwelt upon her father's words

scot, and in the light of the bearth a young pleasure gardens. Young Wat will get col with the pertinacity of a temper early im- be called the executive power exerted on the

and whose little lines of willfulness never for a moment combatted with the great re- her arms round her father's neck. "How forced, puir woman, to bode away her own verence that nestled under her curch as be- daur they, father, how daur they?" she sob- gear like ony cadger's wife trampin' wi' her neath her maiden snood. Thrift Cockburn bed, "you that were aye ower gude and creel? Jean cauna be spared, and wad mak could dare her domestic, long-legged, red- wise, and never waured a plack on ae sin, no bargain. I see na, though I were warheaded Jean; or ban the vagabond gipsy and labored for the weal o' ane a'. Oh, how lock, how else I could earn a penny." that would facinate her with his evil eye, | can they?"

while his tattered comrade lifted her grid-The Laird clasped his hands, and looked dle cakes or her "grey cock;" and soundly straight before him with frank pride. "Ay, ing before he was astir, but over night she shake her little urchin when he meddled Thrift. I showed them how to bore the well with his grandfather's treasures, his dried at the Ponds; I bade Willie Lumsden straw sent. She first settled the minutiæ of her weeds, his stones and rude wooden models. lime on his barren rigs and this day they But she had faith that never doubted her bear twofold. I planted scores o' elms and read his old newspaper and attended to the time he saw his wife go out to the rehearsal manly Wat-faith that could lift mountains beeches that 'will grow when we are sleepand cast them into the sea for her grey- ing,' and wave their green tops when Wat haired father, the beggared Laird of Watery and you are threescore; I have built a mill, though my red land's no great; I've had Butts.

"Thrift." the Laird addressed her with neep seed and grass seed frae foreign lands; confident congratulation, "I see my way as the best is but little, but I've done my best. clear as day. When the nit's down, your fortune's won."

"Do you say so, father!" replied Thrift, this hour; and the yellow sandstones of my en bass uttering lofty verse and reverent with answering gladness, as if she had not heard the same story fifty times; "I'm blithe had been months exposed to sun and wind, and Ringan had, tetired to rest, and little to hear it; not but I can bear puirtith, but you're a growing auld, and Wat will lay the sick and infirm; and you gave your his pillow, and his chubby hand still graspaside the plow and ride with his marrows, and wee Wat will grow up to a grand in-

heritance; and you shall be honored as the doer of all and the benefactor of the country

that you've found the seam." ous October twilight, plodding, with bent "It's no found, lassie," interrupted the head, but unrelaxing foot, to the ruddy fire

that, like a beacon at sea, burned night hold his visit. The summer had been cold and wet, And stuff was unco green.

high, and the train of carts with their Clytheir laborers.

Thrift's satellite, Jean, was an out-worker. their ten miles' distant homes, and the windows rattling and the clouds drifting hand, he was exceedingly hard to dispos-

here was the same evidence of narrow the tubs, and receiving their bright silver in his corner marshalling flocks and herds means or waning fortunes; the sitting room, groats at the week's end. My word, the of the dry, brown, empty husks of field peas,

riginally paneled, was destitute of all more Laird of Briary Wood, with its waving and knobbed fir-tops. Thrift spun and pon-

met with in the best room of the one-story Briary Wood and all his generation niver harvest hands she thought, or even of Wat's

CHAPTER II.

Thrift would conceal her simple devise from the Laird; she would start in the mornplan as she spun by her lamp, while Wat horse-watering. After her father had re- at twelve o'clock, to return at five. The turned from 'the sinking,' and partaken of the frugal supper; when Jean, leading her

entered, to profit by the "worship" which rose so quaintly and soothingly-Thrift's though I impoverished myself to enrich the clear voice leading the psalm, Wat's deep beechen bog that's a slough of despond to tones chiming in, Ringan's impressive brokquarry were mauverish as snuff ere they prayer; then, when servants were dismissed, "And you have dealt aumouses father, to | Wat, with his brown cheek pressed against barn to the tramping preacher, that Briary ing his fir tops, slept the dreamless sleep Wood and Clay Gates drove off their lands." of infancy; and Thrift and Wat sat beside their own ingle and talked in the fearless confidence of man and wife, heart knit to The Laird had donned his grey cloak and heart in the closest, kindest bonds-then blue bonnet, and was out in the tempestuedy preserved at the conservatoire. Thrift unfolded her little secret, and pleaded her cause with her hand on Wat's knee, and her blue eyes on his face. But Wat's ear had been poisoned, and his heart steeled, the general stanefaction.

his very love for the speaker hardening the more against her enterprise.

And on the moorlands of Watery Builts, manly and true hearted, as he was a handthe hardy reapers were yet cutting down the crop that, in spite of the Laird's expetraits in mind as well as body; he was not fellow, in intellect, though excitable in tem-

per; and like most people who acquire an

hundred and twenty-eight kisses had been mon.

"Resume the play," said the manager, we are losing our precious time." "Give the role to another actress," said

"No matter, omit it!"

"But it is indispensable!"

M. de F., "my wife will play no more." "How? It is impossible; it is too late to

"It is all one to me: do what you like."

He thundered anew to leave out the kiss.

text, and formally exacted by the author.

they say there's the Leddy o' Watery Butts PRIVATE 'THEATRICALS.-In a theatre of ished all over with shallow devices in conthe Faubourg St. Honore a comedy of the fectioner's taste? Why do we all put our Theatre Francais was to be given. The im- necks under the heel of Gunter? Why portant role of a soubrette was undertaken allow our simple pleasures to be dashed by by a very intellectual and lovely young lady the awful presence of those white cravated -Mad. de F .- who had obtained, not withwaiters-Eumonides of the chair-back, each out difficulty, the permission of her husband shadowing forth the Nemesis of the bill to -a man of little taste for the theatre, and pay?

only half satisfied to see his wife on the must confide it to Wat, and obtain his con- boards. Two or three times he attempted the speeches. Which of us has not groaned to withdraw his permission in the excess of under this infliction? So far as I know, discontent with which he was siezed, every every one admits that these wedding breakfast orations are an intolerable nuisance. I don't know which of the prevailing styles rchearsals go on very slowly and very careof this class of oratory is worse, the pathetic

or the jocose, or the floundering which aims It is to be understood that the husband at a combination of grave and gay, and was not admitted to the rehearsals, as no comes to grief between the two. There is one is received there as in the public theatres, that dreadful friend of the family, who proposes the health of the young couple. Why However, impelled by a restless curiosity can't he be content to do it simply, to utter ne succeeded in being present at the grand in six words of honest meaning, a hearty rehearsal by bribing a scene shifter. Having wish that happiness may attend them-that slipped behind the stage, he arrived just at God may bless their union? Every one, if the moment when his wife was in a dialogue appealed to, must admit you can't get bewith a handsome young man of his acquaintyond that. No person-one would suppose, ance, and where Frontin, movingly addresswho really felt a genuine regard for the ed, replied by planting the most sonorous pair, or for either of them, would wish at kiss on the cheek of Lisette which has ever such time to attempt more than a brief and been recorded in the traditions of high comfervent blessing.

"Yet here is a well-meaning Briton-no "I will not have that," cried suddenly at fool, probably, in his business-not a recoghimself in all his majesty in the midst of nized hore in common life-not an open and notorious humbug, hypocrite and imposter

-who gets up to propose the health of the newly-married couple, or the health of their which was objected to,-being found in the respective Papas and Mammas; and in so doing maunders for a quarter of an hour in a style that blends folly, tediousness and insincerity, till you blush for the man

"There are four like that," resumed a as you sit. My readers may have obady, maliciously, who had the role of the served-I often have-the expression of graud coqueits to play, "and none of them pain and shame on the countenances of the listeners to a discourse of this class. I always long to hide my face while one "Four." exclaimed the husband, in con- of these melancholy exhibitions is in prosternation, reckoning that this was the thir- gress. I believe, from comparing notes ty-second rehearsal, and consequently one with others, that this feeling is very com-

> "But worse even than this-the heavy business of the wedding-breakfaste-is its light comedy, the hide-bound pleasantry of the gentleman who rises to propose 'the bridesmaids,' and similar provocative tonst. in what the reporters call a 'highly humorous speech.'

"Of the many forms of social sufferings I

Wat Cockburn was thoroughly frank, some fellow, with a warm Gothic tint of complexion and hair, but he had Gothic

iments, the winter snow might surprise a field. Wat Cockburn was superintending bright, he was not deep, he was slow, poor

can be omitted; it would chill the perform-Thrift was alone at her warm hearth, the idea by inches and frequently at second ance." sess of a notion once imbibed; he was apt

to be stubborn. With all sincere regret for the laird, he had allowed himself to become convinced that the laird's perpetual drain- given to Lissette. ing, planting, building and boring, was an

infatuation which, with his declining finances and the nature of Watery Butts, would land the household in ruins.

Now the laird could do what he chose with his own, but with Wat lay what might make a change; we play to-morrow."

fully in the great world. male squad of plow-boy and herd boy, had -no one not concerned in the piece.