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Drs. John & Rohrer, HAVE associated in the Practice of Medi-

A cine. Columbia, April 1st, 1856-tf DR. G. W. MIFFLIN, DENTIST, Locust street, near the Post Of-

Columbia, Pa. a. May 3, 1856. H. M. NORTH. A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. L. Columbia, Pa. Collections, promptly 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.
LOCUST STRIFT,
Feb. 2,756. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

# B. F. APPOLD & CO.,

GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMIS

RECEIVERS OF

COALAND PRODUCE,

OATS FOR SALE BY THE BUSHEL, or in larger quantities, at Nos. 1,2 & 6 Canal Basin.
B. F. APPOLD & CO. Columbia, January 26, 1856.

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

Just Received,
HIDS. SHOULDERS, 15 TIERCES 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

U these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of a good article are invited to call and examine them.
Columbia, June 30, 1855. JOHN FELIX. Just Received. Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Propel-ers, Narsery Swings, &c. GEORGE, J. SMITH. April 19, 1856. Locust street.

OHINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to mention, for sale by G. J. S.M.TH, Locust street, between the Bank and Franklin House.
Columbia, April 10, 1856.

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

Columbia Jan. 17, 1857.

Just Received. BEAUTIFUL lot of Lamp Shades, viz: Vic-1.1 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 aker settlement in New York, just received H. SUYDAM & SON'S Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

AIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and warranted to color the hair injury to the skin. For sale R. WILLIAMS, Front st., Columbia, Pr. Front st.

FABR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Comns—the best in the P. SHREINER.

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

WHY should any person do without a Clock, BHREINER'S? Columbia, April 29, 1855.

APONEFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for making Sonp. 1 lb. is sufficient for one barrel of Soft Sonp. or 11b. for 0 lbs. Hard Sonp. Pull directions will be given at the Counter for making Soft. Stard and Fancy Sonps. For sale by R. WILLIAMS.

Columbia, March 31, 1855. A LARGE lot of Baskets, Brooms, Buckets Brushes, &c., for sule by H. SUYDAN & SON.

WENEL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking

20 DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHEESE. For sale 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.

JUST RECEIVISD, a large and well selected variety
of Brushes, consisting in part of Shoe, Hair, Cloth,
Crumb, Nail, Hat and Teeth Brushes, and for sale by
R. WHLIAMS,
March 22, 156. Front street Columbia, Pa.

A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPIGE BITTERS, suitable for Motel Keepers, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. From street, Columbia. RESH 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 by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front Street, Colorabia, Pa.

### Noetry.

The Bird that sung in May. bird last Spring came to my window shutter One lovely morning at the break of day; and from his little throat did sweetly utter

A most melodious lay He had no language for his joyous passion, No solemn measure, nor artistic rhyme; Fet no devoted minstrel e'er did fashio

Such perfect tune and time

seemed of thousand joys a thousand stories, All gushing forth in one tumultuous tide; A halleluiah for the morning glories

That bloomed on every side

and with each canticle's voluptuous ending He sipped a dew-drop from the drapping pane; Then heavenward his little bill extending,

Broke forth in song again. I thought to emulate his wild emotion, And learn thanksgiving from his tuneful torque: But human heart ne'er uttered such devotion,

Nor human lips such song. At length he flew and left me in my sorrow, Lest I should hear those tender notes no more And though I early waked for him each morrow,

He came not nigh my door But once again, one silent summer even, I met him hopping in the new-mown hay; But he was mute, and looked not up to heaven— The bird that sung in May!

Though now I hear from dawn to twilight hour The hourse woodpecker and the noisy jay, In vain I seek through leafless grove and bower The bird that sung in May

And such, methinks, are childhood's dawning plea They charm a moment and then fly away; Through life we sigh and seek those missing treasures The birds that sung in May.

This little lesson, then, my boy, remember, To sieze each bright winged blessing in its day; And never hope to catch in cold December

## Selections.

[From "The Widow Rugby's Husband and other Sto rice" by the author of "Simon Suggs."] The Widow Rugby's Husband;

A STORY OF "SUGGS." Some ten or twelve years agonc, one Sumeral Dennis kept the "Union Hotel," at 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 Monongaleia Rectified Whiskey, from
Philader, of which they will keep a supply constantly
on hand, at low prices, Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.
Columbia, January 27, 1854.

the seat of justice of the county of Tallapoosa. The house took its name from the
pointies of its proprietor;
the being a true-hearted Union man, and opposed—as I trust all my readers are—at all
points, to the damnable heresy of nullification. In consequence of the county of Tallagive me a gift to beat a feller at 'old sledge'
and the like, it's all right! But whar's the
justice in a thing like farrer, that ain't got
but one side! It's strange what a honin' I
have for the cussed thing! No matter how
points, to the damnable heresy of nullification. In consequence of the county of Tallaposa.

The house took its name from the
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justice in a thing like farrer, that ain't got
but one side! It's strange what a honin' I
have for the cussed thing! No matter how
off at farrer. As my wife says, farrer's erally patronized by those who coincided with him in his views. In those days, par. | hello! here's Dennis." ty spirit was, in that particular locality, exceedingly bitter and proscriptive; and had Sumeral's chickens been less tender, his "little paper out, signed by Tom Garrett, in eggs less impeachable, his coffee more his official capacity, that was calculated to lost no guest-its keeper no dimes. But, so he desired that his horse might be saddled as Dennis was wont to remark, "the party and brought out. relied on his honor; and as an honest-but | Sumeral replied to this by presenting to he was bound to give them the value of tries of many charges against Suggs, and their money." Glorious fellow, was Sume- in favor of the Union Hotel. ral Capital landlady, was his good wife, in all the plenitude of her embonpoint! Wellbehaved children, too, were Sumeral's-LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages, from the shaggy and red-headed representative of paternal peculiarities, down to lit- thirty-one dollars and fifty cents is money, tle Solomon of the sable locks, whose "fa- these days," said Dennis, with unusual vor" puzzled the neighbors, and set at defi- firmness. ance all known physiological principles .-Good people, all, were the Dennises! May hungry man never fall among worse!

Among the political friends who had for annually, during Court week, upon the the trouble of writin' it." proprietor of the "Union," was captain Si-The captain had "put up" with our friend | the country; south half of 13, 21, 29!" Sumeral, time and again-had puffed the Captain Suggs," said Dennis, drawing the back" of its owner, until it seemed a and that's what I won't stand from no man! rally useful, accommodating, and polite, swindlin' robber!" that nothing short of long-continued and This hostile demonstration alarmed the oft-repeated failures to settle his bills, could captain, and he set in to soothe his angry have induced Sumeral to consider Suggs in landlord. Dennis at length spoke out, and argued the Bill?" himself and family.

said. "Nobody can fault him, as far as thought he would take the mortgage.that's concerned; but smooth talk never "However," he added, seeing Mrs. Dennis paid for flour and bacon;" and so she re- standing at the door of the tavern watching commended to her leaner half that the "next his proceedings, "he would see his wife time" summary measures should be adopted about it." to secure the amount in which the captain

was indebted to the "Union Hotel." Sumeral determined that his wife's ad- the state of the case. seen, time and again, that her suggestions cousined any lady whom he wished to cozen Tom Rugby's widow, old Bill Stearns's only vice should be strictly followed; for he had had been the salvation of the establishment.

Seagrooves, neck and heels, out of the win- you and Sumeral bein' afraid I'll run away if it's John P. Pullem?" dow, for sayin' that nullification warn't and never come back-" treason, and John C. Calhoun warn't as bad "Taint that I'm afraid of," said Mrs. 1000 LBS. New City Cured Hame and Shoulders, as Benedict Arnold! And hadn't John been Dennis. Feb. 21, 1257.

LESUYDAM & SON. a good payin' customer ever since? That "Wha

was what he wanted to know!"

The next session of the Circuit Court, afer this prudent conclusion had been arrived at in Dennis's mind-the Circuit Court, with all its attractions of criminal trials, poker-playing lawyers, political caucuses and possible monkey-shows-found Captain Suggs snugly housed at the "Union."-Time passed on swiftly for a week. The judge was a hearty, liquor-loving fellow, and lent the captain ten dollars, "on sight." The Wetumpka and Montgomery lawyers bled freely. In short everything went the south half of 21, 13, 29. It's the best feller married a red-headed widow for her bravely on for the captain, until a man half section in the country, and it's worth money-no man ever married sich for anywith small-pox pits and a faro-box came forty times the amount of your bill." along. The captain yielded to the temptager" was triumphant, and Suggs was left of the nullifiers; and "seein' that Suggs has feller that's dropped in down thar by Talwithout a dollar!

As if to give intensity to his distress, on the morning after his losses at the faro bank, the friendly Clerk of the Court hinted to Suggs, that the Grand Jury had found an indictment against him for gaming .-Here was a dilemma! Not only out of funds, but obliged to decamp, before the adjournment of Court!-obliged to lose all opportunity of redeeming his "fallen fortunes," by further plucking the greenhorns in attendance.

"This here," said Simon, "is h-l! h-l! mile and a quarter square, and fenced in all round! What's a reasonable man to do? Ain't I been workin' and strivin' all for the best? Ain't I done my duty? Cuss that mahogany box? I wish the man that started it had had his head sawed off with a crosscut, just afore he thought on't! Now thar's sense in short cards. All's fair, and cheat and cheat alike is the order; and the longest pole knocks down the persimmon! But whar's the reason in one of your d—d boxes, full of springs and the like, and the better no advantages, except now and then when he kin kick up a squabble, and the dealer's

afeard of him! "I'm for doin' things on the squar .-What's a man without his honor? Ef natur the seat of justice of the county of Talla- give me a gift to beat a feller at 'old sledge' points, to the damnable heresy of nullifica- I make an honest rise, I'm sure to buck it tion. In consequence of the candid expo- off at farrer. As my wife says, farrer's sition of his political sentiments upon his my besettin' sin. It's a weakness—a soft sign-board, mine host of the Union was lib. spot-it's-a-a-let me see!-it's a way I've got of a runnin' agin Providence! But

When the inn-keeper walked up, Captain Suggs remarked to him, that there was a sloppy, the "Union Hotel" would still have hurt feelins," if he remained in town; and

more especially as an honest Union man- the captain a slip of paper containing en-

"All right," said Suggs; "I'll be over in

a couple of weeks, and settle." "Can't wait; want money to buy provisions; account been standing two years;

"Blast your ugly face," vociferated Suggs, "I'll give you my note! that's enough amongst gentlemen. I suppose." "Hardly," returned the inn-keeper, "hard-

some years bestowed their patronage, semi- ly: we want the cash; your note ain't worth "D-n you!" roared Suggs; "d-n vou

mon Suggs, whose deeds of valor and of for a biscuit-headed mullifier! I'll give you a strategy are not unknown to the public .- mortgage on the best half section of land in

'Union," both "before the face and behind off his coat, "you've called me a nullifier, miniature of the microcosm that bears the Strip, and I'll whip as much dog out of you name of Astor-and, in short, was so gene- as 'ill make a full pack of hounds! You

other light than as the best friend of the "Sum, old fell" he said, in his most honey-'Union" or any other house ever had. But ed tones: "Sum, old fell be easy. I'm not alas! Captain Suggs had, from one occasion a fightin' man"-and here Suggs drew himto another, upon excuses the most plausi- self up with dignity; "I'm not a fightin' ble, and with protestations of regret the man, except in the cause of my country!most profound, invariably left the fat larder Thar I'm allers found! Come old fellowand warm beds of the Union without leav- do you reckon ef you'd been a nullifier, ing behind the slightest pecuniary remuner- I'd ever been ketched at your house! No, ation with Sumeral. For a long time the no! You ain't no part of a nullifier, but patient innkeeper bore the imposition with you are reether hard down on your Union a patience that indicated some hope of friends that allers puts up with you. Say, eventual payment. But year in and year won't you take that mortgage-the land's

lowship and his party feelings. So, putting Lord, I believe I'll die!" "Suggs is a nice man in his talk," she on his coat, he remarked, that he "rather

The captain and Dennis approached the landlady of the Union, and made known

"You see, cousin Betsey"-Suggs always

"What then?" asked Suggs.

"Of your comin' back, eatin' us out o'

"Well," said the Captain, slightly con- all of the boys said I married her for her fused at the laday's directness; "well, seein' money, but it's a-oh, Lord, I'm sick again that's the way the mule kicks, as I was |-augh!" blue collards-I say, as long as that's the ble state of his purse, and the like.

"Never split in my life," dropped in Suggs, with emphasis.

"I," continued Dennis, "am for takin' the the nullifiers to have him put in jail."

"Yes," quoth the captain, sighing, "I'm about to be tuk up and made a martyr of, on account of the Union, but I'll die true to my prinsipples, d—d if I don't.

"They shan't take you," said Dennis, his long lank form stiffening with energy as he spoke; "as long as they put it on that hook, nis and our friend the Captain. Breakfast my life." d-d of they shall! Give us the mortgage

pizen of treason in his veins!"

"You ain't got no rights to that land . the money's paid—mind I say money—into was a mingled one of shame and fear. my hand;" and here the good lady turned er the stable key.

The Captain and Sumeral looked at each other like two chidden school-boys. It was pression, said: clear that no terms short of payment in money would satisfy Mrs. Dennis. Suggs saw that Dennis had become interested in his behalf; so, acting upon the idea, he sug-

'Dennis, suppose you lend me the money?' my wife's key bein' turned on that, there's no chance. D-n it, I'm sorry for you."

"Well the Lord'll purvide," said Suggs. friend Sumeral, with the Clerk not to issue the street, where they could be free from eyes. Trust in Providence—that's the lick! so ignorant. O young women of England. a capias until the next afternoon. Having observation. done this, he cast around for some way of raising the wind; but the fates were against | Suggs, with severity, and as if his words | him; and at eleven o'clock that night, he charged a crime. went to bed in a fit of the blues that three pints of whiskey had failed to dissipate.

An hour or two after the Captain had got between his sheets, and after every one else was asleep, he heard some one walk unsteadily, but still softly, up stairs. An out: occasional hiccup told that it was some fellow drunk; and this was confirmed by a heavy fall which the unfortunate took as soon as, leaving the railing, he attempted

to travel suis pedibus. "Oh, good Lord!" groaned the fallen man; who'd a-thought it! Me, John P. Pullum, drunk and fallin' down! I never was so before. The world's a-turnin' over-andover! Oh. Lord!-Charley Stone got me it-oh. Lord!"

"That thar feller," said the Captain to himself, "is the victim of vice! I wonder Suggs, confidently, relying on the fact that marshall my black bill-of-fare—how to ar- most cunningly constructed to apprehend, ef he's got any money?" and the Captain continued his soliloquy inaudably.

Poor Mr. Pullum, after much tumbling bot." about and sundry repetitions of his fall, at length contrived to get into bed, in a room adjoining that occupied by the Captain, and only separated from it by a thin partition. The sickening effects of his debauch increascause him to make both a "clean breast" and a clean stomach.

"I'm very-very-oh, Lord!-drunk! Oh. me, is this John P. Pullum that—good Heavens! I'll faint-married Sally Rugby! -oh! oh!"

Here the poor fellow got out of bed, and. poking his head through a vacant square, in the window-sash, began his ejaculations of supper and of grief.

out, and the money did not come. Mrs. richly worth \$1,000—and let me have old for a hundred dollars. She said—it's comin' agin-awh-ogh-who-o-o-gracious Lord necessity of a tavern-keeper's collecting his The heart of Dennis was melted at the how sick!—she said when she agreed for dues, if he was disposed to do justice to appeal thus made. It was to his good fel- me to sell the cotton, I'd be certain-oh,

The inebriate fell back on his bed, almost fainting, and Captain Suggs thought he'd had breakfast. My poor Sally Rugby shall of cold shoulder, or at the festal seasons of lute guilt in a wife to be carcless which sho try an experiment. Disguising his voice, with his mouth close

to the partition, he said:

pass off for something!" lum that married the widow, Sally Rugby, she is." -"you see, cousin Betsey, the fact is, I'm daughter? Oh, Lord, if it ain't me, who is "Hadn't she kept him from pitchin' John down, just now, in the way of money, and it? Where's Charley Stone-can't he tell

> "No, it ain't you, you lyin' swindleryou ain't got a dollar in the world-and always game." never married no rich widow," said Suggs, still disguising his voice.

house and home, and never payin' us nothin'." it now: Sally Rugby with the red head-

sayin', I proposed to Sum here, as long as Mr. Pullum continued his maudlin talk, him and you distrusts an old Union friend half asleep, half awake, for some time; and that's stuck to your house like a tick, even all the while Captain Suggs was analyzing when the red-mouthed nulliflers swore you the man-conjecturing his precise circumwas feedin' us soap-tails on bull-beef and stances—his family relations—the proba-

case, I propose to give you a mortgage on | "It's a plain case," he mused, "that this thing else. It's plain agin, she's got the "It looks like that ought to do," said property settled upon her, or fixed some tion-yielded, with a presentiment on his Sumeral, who was grateful to the captain way, for he talked about her 'agreein' for ing very slowly, "ef I knowed you would cial economy. Quite the contrary. Few mind that he should be "slain." The "ti- for defending his house against the slanders him to sell the cotton. I'll bet he's the new always patronized the Union and voted the lassee, that Charley Stone used to know .--And I'll bet he's been down to Wetumpky dreadful frown, "no swearin' in my prestor should be, but as it is as we have made to sell the cotton-got on a bust thar-and ence!" now's on another here. He's afraid of his wife, too; leastways, his voice trembled like mortgage and lettin' him take old Bill and it, when he called her red-headed, Pullum! you'd do better-go right home"--(the Cap- pleasant and profitable: indeed, which must go; for I know it would be a satisfaction to Pullum! Pull-um!" Here Suggs studied tain didn't wish Pullum to stay where his be eminently pleasant and profitable, when "That's surely a Talbot county name-I'll ventur' on it, any how."

tain turned over in bed, and composed him-

self to sleep. At nine o'clock the next morning, the was over, and the most of the temporary occupants of the tavern were on the public "Thar's a true-hearted Union man," ex- square. Captain Suggs was watching for "Well, turn me over a fifty for a couple of in the great Mediterranean-the middle sea. claimed Suggs, "that's not got a drop of Mr. Pullum, who had not yet come down to breakfast.

At length an uncertain step was heard mortgage it for a tavern bill," shouted Mrs. face showed indisputable evidence of a Dennis; "and I tell you and Sumeral both, frolic on the previous night, descended .that old Bill don't go out of that stable till His eyes were bloodshot; and his expression

Captain Suggs walked up to him, as he off and called Bob, the stable boy, to bring entered the bar-room, gazed at his face earnestly, and, slowly placing his hand on his shoulder, as slowly, and with a stern ex-

"Your-name-is-Pullum!"

"I know it is," said the young man. "Come this way, then," said Suggs, pullgazing at him with the look of a stern but affectionate parent. Turning to Dennis, as "Egad, Suggs, I've been thinking of that; they went out, he said: "Have a cup of cofbut as I have only a fifty dollar bill, and fee ready for this young man in fifteen strode his faithful "Bill," musing thus as minutes, and his horse by the time he's done

drinking it!" Mr. Pullum looked confounded, but said As Captain Suggs could not get away that nothing, and he and the Captain walked the manna in the wilderness, and the ra- carelessness, and neglect of Heaven's good day, evidently, he arranged, through his over to a vacant blacksmith shop, across vens feedin' Elishy; now, it's clear to my gifts, which would be insolent, if it were not

"You're from Wetumpky last," remarked

effort to appear bold. "What's cotton worth?" asked the Cap- for a hand, and I'll 'stand agin all creation!"

tain, with an almost imperceptible wink.

Pullum turned white, and stammered "Seven or eight cents." "Which will you tell your wife you sold

rours\_lers\_for?" John P. turned blue in the face! "What do you know about my wife?" ie asked.

nabit of gettin' drunk before you left Talbot county, Georgy?"

thing like triumph.

come from, or whar my connexion lived?" ed, and the dreadful nausea was likely to carry on the way you've been doin', without nothing may be lost of their acrid and irri- if not in the same degree. On the same my interferin' for the int'rust of the family!" tating flavor. Suggs said this with an earnestness. a

> lum. He tremulously asked: Stearns's daughter?"

"That's a fact 'most anybody could a "She won't know it," replied Pullum, Star and Garter?

unless somebody tells her." "Somebody will tell her," said Suggs; "I'm going home with you as soon as you've not be trampled on in this way. I've only the year, behind the monotonous mask of gives her husband, positive sin in a husband got to borrow fifty dollars from some of the boiled fowl and saddle of mutton-whether to be indifferent which is provided by his boys to make out a couple of thousand I thou lurkest in the stale soup and flaccid wife. I would have young men brought up "You're a liar! you didn't marry Widow need to make the last payment on my land.

"For God's sake, sir, don't tell Sally "Who am I then, if I ain't John P. Pul- about it; you don't know how unreasonable

Pullum was the incarnation of misery. of my face"-here Suggs pointed to a scar ever the figure, form, fashion of the Dinner- not always so. Our great-grandmothers on his cheek-"when I had her on my lap, torture, I do hereby denounce it, and call were early initiated into the culinary mysa little girl only five years old. She was

ence to his wife's mettle.

"Suggs, sir, Capt. Simon Suggs."

me off this time, I'll lend you the fifty dol-

"You'll-lend-me-the-fifty-dollars!-Sally's money?"

busband of Sally, "that it might be an accommodation. I meant no harm; I know have offended against the laws. But what Sally wouldn't mind my lending it to an old friend of the family."

"Well." said Suggs, and here he mused. do better." "I'll swear I will," said Pullum.

"No, sir, I won't any more." stock of information might be increased)- properly under-tood, and set about in a geand treat Sally like a wife all the rest of nial, honest, unpretending, unselfish spirit. Having reached a conclusion, the Cap- your days, I might, may be, borrow the My readers must bear in mind that I am fifty, (seein' it's Sally's any way,) and let writing neither for the cream of the cream you off this time."

bar-room of the Union contained only Den- forget you-I'll think of you all the days of the Duke of Beaumanoir, nor at Bill the

hard to forget," said the Captain, truthfully. the squalid tenements of Drury Lane. I said months, and go home."

Mr. Pullum handed the money to Sugge, who seemed to recoive it reluctantly. He per strata, and includes the Trade Directory jist know it-or you wouldn't want to on the stairway, and a young man, whose twisted the bill in his fingers, and remarked: in its lower-of that enormous body of my

-you won't go home, and do as you said." my horse at the door-I'll start this minute." of whom rarely soar above a single footman, tavern, where the latter swallowed the cof- if they rise beyond the humble cab or politer fee and paid his bill.

o cousin Sally, and kiss her for me. Try and do better, John, for the futur'; and if glimpses into the stately region of aristocrating his victim out into the street, and still you have any children, John, bring 'em-up in the way of the Lord. Good by!" -

Captain Suggs now paid his bill, and had experiences-dinner and other-have been balance on hand. He immediately be-gathered. he moved homeward:

tur'. It used to be I couldn't understand a rule are made miserable from culpable Here was I in the wilderness, sorely op- if you but knew how much depends on dinpressed, and mighty nigh despar. Pullum ners! I am inclined, sometimes, to think come to me, like a 'raven,' in my distress- that the pivot on which the fortunes of homeand a fat one at that! Well, as I've allers happiness hang, is planted in the centre of "What if I am?" replied Pullum, with an said, Honesty and Providence will never the dining-table. Do not imagine me that fail to fetch a man out! Jist give me that most odious of human creatures in female

#### The Social Tread Mill.

NO. IV. vate, family and festive, put luck and cere with a leg of mutton, I am thankful to say. monious, on ones' own mahogany, or in a Nay, I am that domestic pearl beyond price Greenwich or Richmond hotel, what sufferer \_\_A MAN WHO LIKES COLD MUTTON! but has most painful experiences? This Be composed, ladies! Do not rush to each meal intended as it is for our solace and other's polls. Let your pretty caps remain "Never mind about that—was you in the sustentation, has somehow been erected into unpulled for me. I am married. the engine of some of our heaviest social "But while I avow myself content with a tortures. Indeed so many recollections of leg of mutton, I must insist on it that the "I never lived in Talbot; I was born and suffering-in palate, stomach, spirits, purse, mutton shall be good mutton, and that it into it! What will Sally say of she hears raised in Harris," said Pullum, with some-temper-crowd upon me with the word shall be done to a turn. I say, I have a right 'dinner,' that I feel an embarrassment of to insist on this. Being, as I am, endowed "Close to the line though," rejoined bitternesses. I am puzzled in what order to with an apparatus of palate, tongue, fauces, there was a large family of Pullums in Tal- range its entrees-to say which of all its retain, and distinguish flavors-with a nerve bot; "most of your connexions lived in Tal- monstrous grievances ought to figure as fibruncle, probably, for every distinct impieces de resistance—to usher in the entre- pression of taste which I am destined to re-"Well, what of all that?" ssked Pullum, mets of annoyance, the hors d'œuvres of ceive in my whole life-1 think it nothing with impatience; what is it to you whar I wrong, so as to give each its due value—to less than a religious duty to keep this maset out and garnish the sours which do duty chinery agreeably and delicately employed. "Never mind-I'll show you-no man for its sweets, the unmerited oppressions I am bound to cultivate my gustatory taste, that married Billy Stearns's daughter can which may stand for its dessert, so that as I am my aesthetic-in the same manner

> -got on another spree. What do you reckon penalties of him who asks his acquain- slow fire. Sally will say to you when you git home?" tance to a spread at the Trafalgar, or the

bitter draught! Whether I encounter thee ing and bad-be the meat of the simplest upon Washing days, under the mean misery and the cooking of the plainest-it is absosalmon of the Freemason's Tavern, or in this conviction-in a respect for the in-Rugby; you're some d-d thief tryin' to So go over and eat your breakfast, quick." strikest chill into my soul over the starched stitution of dinner-in a reverence for the white neckcloths of Belgrania-whether thou art of cooking-in a practical warfare leanest forth on me unawares from the amagainst the doctrine that God sends meat, bush of an unceremonious invitation, or of- and devil sends cooks.' I grieve to say that ferest me up, a solemn sacrifice, in the lin-this part of female education, so far as I can "The devil I don't! She bit this piece out gering agonies of a fortnight notice-what- ascertain, is now utterly neglected. It was on all my fellow sufferers to aid me in put- teries. Witness these family receipt books ting it down! We no longer press criminals |-arcana of ancient kitchen lore-laborious-Pullum grew more nervous at this refer- to death in Newgate, if they refuse to plead: ly compiled, reverently studied in the parlor the rack has been chopped up and burnt for and the hall, and only communicated to the

"My dear sir, I don't even know your firewood long ago: the pillory has been disdiscarded as brutal: even whipping at the cart's tail has been put down as too savage "Well, my dear Captain, ef you'll jist let a punishment. And yet-inconsistent beings that we are-we keep up the dinner torture in full vigor! It was never more severely and sternly inflicted than now-in Who asked you for your money-or rather this soft-hearted nineteenth century, which coddles its criminals, beweeps its burglars. "I only thought," replied the humble and tends its ticket-of-leave men with more than parental tenderness. These men

have we done to deserve dinners?

But I would not be misunderstood. It is not that I have any objection to dinner in shutting his eyes, biting his lips, and talk- the abstract—to dinner as a part of the stpersons more highly respect the meal, or are more grateful for a good one than I am .-"No swearin', sir!" roared Suggs, with a I complain of dinner, not as it might, could, it. A cruel ingenuity has been shown in perverting into a weariness and an oppres-"Ef," continued the Captain, "I knowed sion an institution that might be eminently of society, nor for the dregs of the dregs .-"Ef you will, Captain Suggs, I'll never My shafts are aimed neither at His Grace Costermonger. I eschew alike the stately "I ginnally makes my mark, so that I'm family-mansions of Grosvenor Square and I appeal to the sympathies of that vast class which touches the House of Peers by its up-"I reckon I'd better not take this money fellow-citizens to whose daily life state and splendor, profuse expenditure, and large es-"Yes, I will," said Pullum; "yonder's tablishments are unfamiliar-the great bulk The Captain and Pullum returned to the with perhaps a satellite in buttons; and who. fly, stop for the most part at the modest As the young man mounted his horse, Brougham or cozy Clarence; rarely affecting Suggs took him affectionately by the hand- the cumbrous chariot, or the formidable fam-"John," said he, "go home, give my love lly-coach." To this order I am proud to belong, and in this wide zone, with occasional ic state above me, and the too squalid domain of hard-labor and poverty below, my

"They have been as various as painful .--Bad dinners assume so many forms. Take "Every day I git more insight into scrip- our family dinners, for example. These, as eyes-an epiure. I am none, I protest, unless it be according to the sailor's interpretation of the word, 'a beggar that can eat anything.' I have an excellent and most ne-MR. PUNCE-"Of Dinners, public and pri- commodating appetite. I can be happy

principle that I refuse to condemn the latter "The public dinner-you will perhaps to a diet of maestro Crescente's music, or sternness, that completely vanquished Pul- say-is the heavier infliction; but then the a course of the colossal pictures of Sprawl, private dinner is of most frequent recur- of the 'British Artists,' or of the miniature "How did you know that I married rence. If, as I admit, the festive meal hears niascries of Minnikin-Associate that is, off the palm for wearisomeness, the family Academician that hopes to be-I object to repast is the more meagre and monotonous. condemn my gustatory organs to Newgate known that was intimate with the family in Who shall strike the balance between the market Saturday night mutton, or to Hunold times. You'd better ask how I knowed discomfort of pot-luck and the pretentious- gerford market Sunday morning, fish; or, that you tuk your wife's cotton to Wetump- ness of the set entertainment? Who shall be my mutton and fish of the best, to the "Ah! I'm so weak!-wouldn't have Sally ky-sold it-got on a sprec-after Sally give accurately weigh his anxiety, who invites former being under or over done, or the lat--aw-owh-wha-oh, Lord!-to hear of it you a caution too-and then come by here his friends to his own house, against the ter half boiled, or fried in bad oil over n

"I fearlessly assert, that while we have a choice of good or bad viands, so long as "Take thee as we will, dinner, thou art a there is a distinction between good cooking