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HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Office and DR. S. ARMOR

Residence in Locust street, opporting; OFFICE PRIVATE.
Columbia, April 25, 1857-6m Drs. John & Rohrer, HAVE associated in the Practice of Medicine.

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN, DENTIST, Locust street, opposite the Post Columbia, Pa. Columbia, Nay 3, 1856.

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

Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850. J. W. FISHER.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa. GEORGE J. SMITH,

W HOLESALE and Retail Bread and Cake Baker.—Constantly on hand a variety of Cakes, too numerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Seroll, and Sugar Biscuit; Confectionery, of every description, &c., &c. LOUUST STREET, Feb. 2, '56. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

B. F. APPOLD & CO.,

GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMIS
SION MERCHANTS,
RECEIVERS OF
COALAND PRODUCE,

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,
WIIISKY AND BACON, have just received a
large lot of Monongabela Recufied Whiskey, from
Philadurg, of which they will keep a supply constantly
on hand, at low prices, Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.

Columbia, January 27, 1854.

OATS FOR SALE BY THE BUSHEL, or in larger quantities, at Nos. 1,2 & 6 Canal Basin. F. APPOLD & CO. Columbia, January 20, 1856.

Just Received,

50 BUS. PRIME GROUND NUTS, at J. F. establishment. Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia. [October 25, 1856.

Just Received,
20 HHDS. SHOULDERS, 15 TIERCES HAMS.
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, June 30, 1865.

Just Received, Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelharrows, Propeirs, Nursery Swings, &c. GEORGE, J. SMITH.
April 19, 1856.
Locust street.

OHINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to mention, for sale by G. J. SMITH, Locust street, between the Bank and Franklin House. Columbia, April 19, 1836. THE undersigned have been appointed

ngents for the sale of Cook & Co's GUTA PER-CHA PENS, warranted not to corrode; in claslicity they almost equal the quilt. SAYLOR & McDONALD. Columbia Jan. 17, 1857.

Just Received. BEAUTIFUL lot of Lamp Shades, viz: Victorine, Volcano, Drom. Butter Fly, Red Roses, no 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 Corp. from the nt in New York, just received, H. SUYDAM & SON'S Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

TAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and Egyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair saired shade, without injury to the skin. For sale R. WILLIAMS.
7 10, Front st., Columbia, Pa. L'ARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Com-

I mercial and other Gold Pens—the hest in the market—just received.

Columbia, April 28, 1855. EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR, by the barrel, for sale by B. F. APPOLD & CO, Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.

WHY should any person do without a Clock, when they can be had for \$1,50 and upwards. SHREINER'S? Columbia, April 29, 1855. CAPONEFIER, or Concentrated Lyc, for ma-

Nking Soap. 11b. is sufficient for one barrel of Soa Soap, or 1b. for 9 lbs. Hard Soap. Full directions will be given at the Counter for making Soft, Hard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by R. WILLIAMS. Columbia, March 31, 1855.

A LARGE lot of Baskets, Brooms, Buckets Brushes, see, for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON. WEIREL'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 RECEIVAD. a large and well selected variety
of Brusbes, consisting in part of Shoe. Hair, Cloth,
Crumb, Nail, Hui and Teelh Brushes, and for sale by
R. WILLIAMS,
March 22, '56, Front street Columbia, Pa. A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPIGE BITTERS, suitable for Hotel Keepers, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1856. Front street, Columbia.

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

JUST received, PRESH CAMPHENE, and for sale by B. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1836. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

For the Columbia Spy.

Our Said.

A nut-brown maid is our bonny Said Lightsome as Summer air,
With eyes as black as the raven's back-And dark is her shunng hair.

Noetru.

She opes her eyes when the orient skies Blush with the Sun's first kiss:-Day stars that rise, when those in the skies Melt in the blue abyss.

Sans stocking and shoe, the green grass thro Her white feet twinkling go, While songs from the heart her red lips part, As she drives along the cow.

Then with fingers soft she presses oft if
The teeming udder white:
High the milk doth foam as she brings it home Gaily she sings, while the pail she swings, The pearl-drops dripping o'er; She's a picture bright, her back to the light,

As she enters the kitchen door. Tho' many a cloud may life's morning shroud, Thou mischief loving jade,
Thou wilt brave the pain as thou dost the rain,
True hearted, guileless Said!

An Invitation to the Country.

BY WM. C. BRYANT.

All day, from shrubs by our Summer dwelling, The Easter-sparrow repeats his song; A merry warbler, he chides the blossoms, The idle blossoms that sleep so long.

The blue-bird chants, from the elm's long branches,
A bymn to welcome the budding year;
The south wind wanders from field to forest, And softly whispers, the Spring is here.

Come, daughter mine, from the gloomy city. The violet breathes by our door as sweetly As in the air of her native East.

Though many a flower in the wood is waking, The daffodil is our door-side queen; She pushes upward the sward already, To spot with sunshine the early green

No lays so joyous as these are warbled From wiry prison in maiden's bower; No pampered bloom of the green-house chamber. Has half the charm of the lawn's first flower.

Yet these sweet lays of the early season. And these fair sights of its sunny days, Are only sweet when we fondly listen. And only fair when we fondly gaze. There is no glory in star or blossom

Till looked upon by a loving eye; There is no fragrance in April breezes Till breathed with joy as they wander by

Come Julia, dear, for the sprouting willows, The opening flowers, and gleaming brooks, And hollows green in she sun are waiting Their dower of beauty from thy glad looks.

Selections.

How Jenny Was Won.

"Eh, Phil-want to know 'how I won her?" Well. I'll tell you the modus operandi, though its sub rosa, of course!" And Ned Wilder flung his half smoked cigar into the grate. ran his fingers through a clustering mass of brown curls, and settled himself comfortably in the depths of a soft-cushioned officechair.

"Want to know how I won her? Well, LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages, I was always her boy-lover. Can't remembut I was her slave-her downright slave, away from Beechwood. Phil. And the witch knew it. Did you ever see one of the sex but knew whom she like a book! Got the gift of second sight, every mother's daughter of 'em.

"And so, when I came home from academbarrassed and awkward than ever-actwork-box and tangling her worsteds, committing countless blunders at the table, all the beautiful heiress.' this to the gratification of the mischief-loving flirt, and the rompish, hoydenish, school-girl Beechwood on visits-didn't I make myself urged in return. 'Coke Blackstone, and-

hose same romps! pepper my muffins, in order to watch my plans. wry faces? Didn't she play tantalizing waltzes every evening in the parlor, regretting so much that "cousin Ned didn't to Beechwood. 'Jenny,' he wrote, 'has just long whiff at his cigar. dance?" Didn't she ask me to read aloud refused the best match in the country—your at the village sewing circle, and upon my old chum, Presley Edwards, a thriving bashful refusal, gravely announce to the young physician—rich, too, and belonging united. But she's promised to go down to ly approaching, while two church wardens scores of assembled old ladies that "Mr. Wilder was afflicted with bronchitis," pur' I believe the girl has burned her fingers this old ladies, who forthwith thronged around the way, nephew, did you and she quarrel me with recipes, composed of all the roots before you left us? She flouts like a very and herbs in Christendom! I tell you, Phil, shrew when your name is mentioned .it was almost purgatory to me, there at What's the matter penhew? Better come

"But it bothered me most that Jenny best heart.' So Uncle Dick wrote." ould torment me so. I was in love-I knew

t: but had no power to fice her toils. "Talk about electric shocks!-why one ouch of her little white hand would set my the time hadn't come. I wrote home that I heart to thumping against my ribs. The was off for a foreign tour, departed the folcontact of her floating curls would make my frame tingle to my finger's ends. That's what I call gal-vanic battery.

"Well, I came off with college honors at twenty, and went home to Beechwood. But faith I didn't recognize the tall, queenly the milk of human kindness overflowed. It bound in morocco and gold, with the inscriptears (of pain) from my syes; and called me a brave boy, and an honor to the Wilders: Not a trace of the hoydenish, romping, mis
woman, who received me with such cold was his misfortune that he was never able to tion "from a penitent Sabbath breaker," impress the fact upon their memories, and gerous illness, the wit reported; "I conid not die, you know; that would be unming it can its return. One of my earliest and most cher
tion "from a penitent Sabbath breaker," impress the fact upon their memories, and gerous illness, the wit reported; "I conid not die, you know; that would be unming it can its return. One of my earliest and most cher
tirely into the ground." 1000 LBS. New City Gared Hame and Shoulders, tears (of pain) from my syes; and called me stateliness in Beechwood drawing room. say no. And to so great an extent was time winter in the stateliness of the Episcopal Library. Not a trace of the hoydenish, romping, mis- weakness carried, that it had become a no- of the Episcopal Library.

ted me like a grown-up baby; but Jenny five years before. danced before me, ridiculing my newlyshould only prove a torment and botheration.

"Seraphine Love came-a tall, tallowandle, sentimental damsel, with stiff-curls. their mutual liking, and soon discovered the an end. cause. Scraphine Love wrote poetry, rhyme, and leveled her Parnassian darts against those whom Jenny disliked-this was the secret. She had been sent for to 'do up' cousin Ned in verse; and various were the was favored. They greeted me everywhere? On my chamber table, in my portgown I found them. In no place was I safe.

"Had I been particularly sensitive, I must have been driven from the field; but I withstood them. Besides, there was a reason, other than any resolve to seem indifferent. Of late, I thought I had detected, beneath Jenny's gayiety, an under current of feeling; sometimes, looking up suddenly, I had caught the glance of two blue eyes-and though speedily withdrawn, I could have rowed that glance had something earnest, almost tender, in it, quite belying her sauciness of words or manner. Was it possible that Jenny was playing a part—that she had

been caught in her own snare? "The thought emboldened me, and one moonlight evening-coming upon her suddenly, sitting in an unwonted pensive mood in the garden-I found myself actually saving sentimental speeches, with my arm about Jenny's waist!

"The vixen! She heard me through, emothered a laugh in her handkerchief, slyly picked with a pin the hand I had thrown around her, slapped my cheek smartly and then disappeared through the low French window opening into the back parlor .-Scarcely three minutes after going up stairs, I heard her recounting to Seraphine Love, between her gusts of laughter, that 'Cousin Ned had actually been quoting Tom Moore, and making love to her after the most ap-

proved fashion, "Well, that was a drop too much-and with my face still tingling under the blows she had given, and my heart smarting sorer with wounded pride, on the impulse of the noment, I pushed open the door of their room. The two girls sat at a window in the moonlight. I went up close to Jenny.

wilted under my eye and sunk down in ner nonraced up no anger. On the consumy—the Dead," the "Prophetic Pictures," now society he is thrown, and whose name is but seat;) Miss Wilder, this hand you have but no matter. You will come and visit me haved with our wonted decorum, till some universally acknowledged to be productions another word for honor and probity, and he you see, my boy, cousin Jenny was always wounded, and you shall one day accept, and in my new home some time? One of these absurdity committed by the elder Weller, of extraordinary depth, meaning and power, will never be found one who the sauciest witch that ever shook a curl or my cheek you shall touch with your lips. days I am going to be married. Good bye, of which we had been reading the night be-extorted hardly a word of either praise or played tricks with a masculine heart. And A kiss for a blow, you know, and I left her. cousin, and I passed my arm about her fore, rose up to haunt us. Had we been in blame, while columns were given to pieces ber the time for my life, from the day when door behind me; but whether laughter or instant!' she said, 'let me go I tell you.' I first went to Beechwood as my uncle's sob I know not. I went straight to my ward, and stood-an awkward, blushing, room-packed my trunks-found Uncle Dick flash! She absolutely stamped her foot swelled visibly, our face grew purple, and stammering school-boy of fifteen-in the in his library, and took my resolve, and be- with passion, and struggled hard; but I held we saw a medical man in the next pew feel presence of the incipient belle and beauty— fore Jenny and her 'dear friend' had made her tightly, 'Let me go! Your lady-love in his waistcoat-pocket as he anxiously can't remember a minute, from that hour, their appearance next morning, I was miles shall know of this!' she cried, with flushed

sion, and during that time had never once had entrapped? It's their nature-read you visited my home. Letters, many and kind, so! Besides, I want to tell you something. came from Uncle Dick and Aunt Mary, but I do intend to marry, one of these days, but never a word from Jenny. I heard of her no other than her I have always loved, and often, as a belle and a beauty-and flirtemy and college vacations, not a whit less since she had invariably rejected all serious mel Jenny, look up and tell me if you will ing like a grown-up booby—upsetting her strangely; and straightway I fell into be- that moment, as the lamp burned low and with our head under the shelf on which the coming the devoted cavalier of Kate Drew,

"Urgent invitations came from Beechwood to revisit the old place; but I put rose leaves against mine. Not a word was companions she'd always have stopping at them off. Business before pleasure,' I target for all kinds of practical jokes from Kate Drew detained me;' so I wrote Uncle Dick. En passant, let me mention, vow is fulfilled! You remember it? Didn's "And Jenny herself-wasn't she the ring. Phil, that Kate was exgaged to an old col- I warn you that I would appropriate this leader of them all? Didn't she beg to do table lege mate of mine in Italy the last two hand? and for the rest, the kiss for the blow, honors on purpose to put salt in my tea, and years, and you will perceive the drift of our you know.' And Jenny answered never a

"One item in Uncle Dick's letters pleased me more than fatherly advice or invitations to one of the finest families in the country. posely to render me the victim of those same time, but she is as headstrong as ever. By Beechwood; but I was resolved never to sur- back, and settle up old scores; for though Jenny's the least bit contrary, she has the "And you went back to Beechwood?" said

Phil.
"Not I," replied Ned, smiling, "I knew

lowing week, and not till fifteen months after did I set a foot in Beechwood again.' "It was as I expected. Jenny was still unmarried, and flirting desperately as ever .-

been assiduously cultivating for the past them all; but not a pin did she care for one tablished a rule for his own government, graduated but was expelled, and hoped I I couldn't tell. Her old gayiety of manner applicants for funds, and usually did so after wasn't going to stop at Beechwood long, for was all gone; she was courteously, chilling the following style: she'd invited her dear friend Seraphine Love ly polite-but never affable or familiar; po-

"One night we were left together-Jenny and I. A lucky attack of the gout confined Uncle Dick to his room, where Aunt Mary asking, and if they were prompt in repaywas kept busy with bandages and liniment; ment, they could "take him for his whole visitors went away early in the evening; and | pile;" at least so it was supposed. sonnets, acrostics and lampoons with which we were alone for the first time since I had Acting upon this supposition, one K, a been at Beechwood, for Jenny had managed notorious gambler, applied to the Colonel dark and bushy, his eye steel-gray, his brow to avoid me, never riding or walking with one day, for one hundred dollars, rather thick, his month sarcastic, his complexion me as of old. Now she was stately and doubtful of his success, however. G. was stony, his whole aspect cold, moody, discon, even in the pockets of my dressing- calm as ever—but talked little; and when staggered, but catching his breath, and overthe old clock struck ten, arose, gathered up come with good nature, he replied: "Want her embroidery, and took up a lamp. 'Good a hundred?-certainly you can have it, but night,' she said.

> you!' she exclaimed. 'Perhaps not,' I said, any more money from me!" indifferently. 'It is only this -I am to leave Miss Wilder?' I asked, 'since at least one ing his success. here does not desire my presence?' Going over to her, I took her hand. 'Cousin Jen- day or so, will you?" ny,' I said, 'I can plainly see that I am unwelcome here. You spun me, and I am going back to town. So it must be good bye, cousin. You will think kindly of me, sometimes?'

"There was no answer. I heard a harddrawn breath-but pride crushed it back. She dropped my hand and again took up the hour and minute." the lamp. 'Good bye, then,' said she, mechanically; turning away. I held open the You see, I never expected to get it!" door to give her egress. She advanced a step into the hall, hesitated, then came back. The door swung to. 'Cousin Edward,' she said, and her voice slightly trembled, 'you have thought me cold and proud--wanting in the duties of hospitality even. I acknowledge that I seemed so; but you, cousin, you-have you not neglected us all these long years? Did you not go away angry, "'Miss Wilder,' I said, (and Phil, I must gones be by gones,' I said, magnanimously, "A sound smote on my ears as I shut the Let me go! Edward Wilder, release me this

"In three years I had gained my profes- Drew isn't the least bit jealous,' I laughed, smoothing down her curls. Don't struggle who, if I mistake not, does not wholly hate summer zephyr, stole athwart my check, spoken; and there was little need.

"But just the very spirit of mischief prompted me to whisper then, 'Jenny, my word, added Ned, smiling, "for the witch was fairly caught in her own trap." "But Kate Drew?" queried Phil, taking a

Beechwood first, as Jenny's bridesmaid."

"And Scraphine Love?" asked Phil. "Is Scraphine Love still?" replied Nedand eat wedding cake.

Acting Upon Principle.

Some years ago, during a sojourn in Mont- Next day, all repentant, we waited on the gomery, it was the writer's good-fortune to dean, who, being himself a Pickwickian, be numbered among the friends of Col. G .- | gave us absolution in the most kindly way, The Colonel was one of those in whose breast and we caused a copy of Pickwick to be

Aunt Mary got out the best china, and pet chief-loving, school-girl I had left more than torious fact that the Colonel would lend money to any one on the first asking rather "Many gentlemen came to the house, and than refuse it. But so often had his good fledged beard, calling every pet hair I had she danced, sang, played and flirted with nature been imposed upon that he had es-

"Want ten, do you? Well, you can have she'd invited her dear friend Seraphine Love | 19 polite—but never anable or naminar; po-to pass the summer months with her, and I lite, nothing more. Every approach to in-to pass the summer months with her, and I lite, nothing more. timacy was repelled. She seemed building see I've got a great deal of money loaned all to remark that everything Willis wrote athigher, day by day, the loy wall between us. around, and I like to keep it circulating, tracted immediate attention, and excited "Well, so it went on for weeks and weeks, but I like to know just about the time when light blue eyes, lackadaisical, moon-struck Jenny chatting and playing the agreeable it is a going to get around back to me; and air. There was no similarity between her to all others, but decidedly icebergy towards I hate to be disappointed. A man that dispersonal appearance and demeanor of these and Jenny; and I fell to wondering about me. I was in tortures; this must come to appoints me once never gets any more money from me."

Thus, it became notorious that Col. G. would lend money to any one on the first and silken, his cheek ruddy, his aspect France, now sucking his royal thumbs in

when will you pay it back? I always want "My time had come. 'No-it is Good to know when my money is coming in, as I bye,' I replied, proffering my hand. 'Good may want to use it elsewhere. Fix your bye?' she said, and she glanced up inquir- own day, but be prompt on the day you fix; ingly; 'I-Mr. Wilder, I don't understand for a man who disappoints' me once never gets

K. took the money, promising to return it Beechwood by the morning stage, and shall on the following Wednesday; and punctual not see you so early.' 'Leave Beechwood!' to the day and hour, he did return it, borand she slightly faltered, looking surprised, rowing from all his friends to enable him to and replacing the lamp on the table. 'I did do so. According to general supposition, not know-had not thought-that is, you his credit was thereby opened with G. to any make us a short visit, cousin,' she stammered, extent; and, two weeks after, his friends pres-It was the first time she had called me sing for re-payment, and wanting a "stake" cousin. 'And why should I prolong it, for himself, he applied boldly to G. not doubt-

"Colonel, let's have a couple of hundred a "Can't," says G.

me so about the last; and I told you that a and "N. Hawthorne." This name I considerepts of his father, will easily be persuaded man who disappointed me once never could ered a disguise, and it was not until many to violate the promise unto his brother."get any more money from me."

"Disappointed you?" said K. "Why Colonel, you mistake your man; I paid you to "Ahl exactly," said G. "that's just it .-

The following ludicrous scene is copied from an article in the April number of Blackwood's, entitled a "Remonstrance with Dickens:"

One of the most shameful recollections of

our almost irreproachable life lies at the

door of the mad wag Dickens. We were and,' ----she broke down. 'Jenny, let by- attending service in a cathedral in a city where we were a stranger, and had been have fairly got into the heroics, for she acting my part to perfection. I have nave many got into the nervies, for she acting my part to perfection. I have respectable old ladies. For a time we be the Dead," "The Wives of crature, who is agreeable to those in whose wilted under my eye and sunk down in her hoarded up no anger. On the contrary—respectable old ladies. For a time we be the Dead," the "Prophetic Pictures," now society he is thrown, and whose name is but the open air a good laugh would have relieved us, but cabined, cribbed, confined, as "Oh Phil, you should have seen her eyes it was, the risibility expanded till our form watched the veins of our forehead. The cheeks and tears of anger. 'Oh, well, Kate choral symphonies of the anthem invested Mr. Weller's image with fifty-fold absurdity. blending him, as they did, in his top boots and shawl, with angels ever bright and fair. Despairing of our ability to prevent an explosion, and feeling the danger becoming each moment more imminent, for india-rubber itself must have given way under the wooers. That latter item pleased me send me away from Beechwood!" Just at accumulating pressure, we suddenly divide flickered in dusty shadows, a sigh soft as a prayer-books rested, and laughed silently, while our tears dropped like rain upon the and two warm fragrant lips fluttered like foot-stool. We were beginning to grow calm when, looking round, we saw the two ladies regarding us with pious horror through their spectacles, and siding off to their own end of the pew. This set us off again, and down went our head in a vain ostrich-like attempt at concealment for our shoulders and back, convulsively agitated from name to waist, and told of the internal struggle, to say nothing of sounds that occasionally broke forth, noways resembling the responses .-Conscious that prebendary and precentor were regarding us from their eminence, we again raised our head with desperate gravi-"Oh, Tom Ashley came home," replied ty, and shall never forget the agony of shame Ned. "and in a fortnight they are to be with which we beheld an aged verger sternwere quitting their pews with the faces of men determined to discharge a painful duty. Nevertheless, at the instance of old Weller, lackadaisical, sentimental, and devoted to off we went again in a fit now quite audible, the Nine, as ever. She's a volume of poems in and were eventually marched down the centhe press-"Blighted Buds," or some such tre aisle, between rows of faces fixed in depathetic title. Jenny and I have subscribed yout horror, with our handkerchief cramfifty copies to distribute among our friends med down our throat, and our watery eyes as literary bijoux? But enough! consider standing out of our head like a land-crab's, yourself held by and for engagement at and so turning a corner, out under the old Beechwood this day week, to kiss the bride Saxon archway into the churchyard, where we exasperated the verger and church wardens to frenzy by sitting down on a tomb-

How Nathaniel Hawthorne rose to Fame.

It is not easy to conceive of a stronger few months, 'pin feathers,' vowed I hadn't of them. 'But did she care for me still?' which he was always careful to explain to Nathaniel Hawthorne with N. P. Willis.— The former was for a time one of the principal writers for the Token, and his admirble sketches were published side by side ready praise, while the productions of Hawthorne were almost entirely unnoticed. The two gifted young men, at the early period of which I speak, was also in striking contrast. Willis was slender, his hair sunny United States, as the imperial infant of with a ready hand, and was received readily Emperor. and with welcome. Hawthorne, on the contrary, was of a rather sturdy form, his hair world from shy and sheltered positions .-

There was a corresponding difference in the

Willis was all sunshine and summer the

writings of these two persons.

other chill, dark and wintry; the one was full of hope and love; the other of doubt and distrust; the one sought the open daylightsunshine, flowers, music, and found them and schooling; and any man may become everywhere: the other plunged into the dim great, and of weight in the community, if caverns of the mind, and studied the grisly spectres of jealousy, remorse, despair. It is perhaps, neither a subject of surprise nor regret, that the larger portion of the world is so happily constituted as to have been more ready to flirt with the gay muse of the one, than to descend to the spiritual charnelhouse, and assist at the psychological dissections of the other. I had seen some would persevere in a literary career.

since totally forgotten. I felt annoyed, al- think it a mark of good breeding and social most angry, indeed at this. I wrote several dignity to interlard their discourse with articles in the papers, directing attention to oaths and curses, wishing to appear, says a these productions, and finding no echo to quaint old writer, that they are on familiar my views, I recollect to have asked John terms with the Ruler of the Universe, if Pickering to read some of them, and give they are not with the aristocracy of the me his opinion of them. He did as I request- land. How mistaken an idea this is may ed: his answer was, that they displayed a be seen by the dislike men of really good wonderful beauty of style, with a kind of breeding evince to the society of these sweardouble vision, a sort of second eight, which ing pretenders. Our rising generation, with revealed beyond the outward forms of life the human failing of learning that which is and being, a sort of spirit world, somewhat bad before that which is good, are sadly as the lake reflects the earth around it and tainted with the vice of profane swearing.the sky above it; yet he deemed them to be Ho who doubts the fact has only to pass a He was right, no doubt, at that period, convinced. Nor is the practice confined to

too mystical to be popular. but ere long, a portion of mankind, a large the children of the poor and degraded: the portion of the reading world, obtained a new well dressed sons of the "better classes" are ily determined-which led them to study and the most pertinaciously. Are the pathe senses, and to discern, gather and cher- swearing" is frequently a pioneer to more ish gems and pearls of price in the hidden flagrant vices and crimes? We wish those depths of the soul. Hawthorne was, in fact, addicted to this vice would heed the advice a kind of Wordsworth in prose-less phile of "holy George Herbert:" sophical. His fate was similar; at first he was neglected, at last he had worshippers. In 1837, I recommended Mr. Hawthorne to publish a volume, comprising his various pieces, which had appeared in the Token and elsewhere. He consented, but as I had ceased to be a publisher, it was difficult to find any one who would undertake to bring out the work. I applied to the agent of the Stationers' Company, but he refused, until at last I relinquished my copyrights on such of the tales as I had published, to Mr. Hawthorne, and joined a friend of his in a bond to indemnify them against loss; and thus the work was published by the Stationers' Company, under the title of "Twice Told Tales," and for the author's benefit. It was deemed a failure for more than a year, when a breeze seemed to rise and fill its sails, and with it the author was carried to fame and

John Phænix on the Glorious 4th.

stone and giving full vent to our mirth .of money, varying from 121 cents to \$1.50, "Well," rejoined the Judge, "it is open to according to the financial prosperity of their parents, have been annually given them to impress the fact upon their memories, and poet, upon his recovery from his recent dan-

ished recollections is of my exploits on the 4th of July, that I can remember, when Bleenous of a Lifetime, or Man and Things I with patriotic fervor, I purchased a leaden By S. G. God. ich. cannon, which, exploding prematurely, contrast than is presented by comparing burned off my hair and eye-brows, and pu an end to a favorite old cat of my old aunt's that peacefully reclined watching my operations.

We elect our own rulers, and make our own laws, and if they don't turn out well it is very easy at the next election to make others in their place. Everybody has a chance for distinction in this country; nothing is wanting but natural ability to do it; and Mrs. Lavinia Pike's baby, now lying with a cotton flannel shirt on, in a champagne basket, in Portland, O. T., has just as good a chance of being President of the

I do not wish to flatter this audience; I do not intend to be thought peculiarly complimentary; but I do assure you that there is not a man present who, if he had votes enough, might not be elected President of trustful. He stood aloof, and surveyed the enough, might not the United States. And this important fact is the result not so much of any peculiar merit or virtue on your part, as of the nature of our glorious, liberal, republican institutions.

In this great and desirable country, any man may become rich, provided he will make money, and has money to pay for his board he will take good care of his health, and eat sufficiently of boiled salmon and notatoes. Moreover, I assert it unblushingly, any

man in this country may marry any woman he pleases—the only difficulty being for him to find a woman that he does please.

SWEARING .- "Trust not to the promise of common swearer," says Francis Quarles, anonymous publication which seemed to me in his Enchirdion, "for he that dare sin to indicate extraordinary powers. I inquired against his God for neither profit nor pleasof the publishers as to the author, and through ure, will trespass against thee for his own "Sorry, but can't really—you disappointed them a correspondence ensued between me advantage. He that dare break the preletters had passed that I met the author, and There is good common sense in this advice. found it to be a true title, representing a and it would be well if it were generally very substantial personage. At this period acted on. There are, no doubt, many great he was unsettled as to his views; he had tried scoundrels who never swear, and perhaps a his hand in literature, and considered him- few men of otherwise good conduct who self to have met with a fatal rebuff from the sometimes transgress the commandment, reading world. His mind vascillated between but of the "common swearer," the man various projects, verging, I think, towards a whose every other word is an oath, and mercantile profession. I combatted his des- who cannot perform the most trivial or even pondence, and assured him of triumph if he disgraceful act without profanely invoking the name of the Supreme Being, but little He wrote numerous articles, which ap- good can be said. He may be successful in peared in the Token; occasionally, an astute business, shrewd in worldly dealing, and critic seemed to see through them, and to courageous in facing danger, but in the discover the soul that was in them; but in qualities that make up the true gentleman general, they passed without notice. "Such and the Christian, he is wofully deficient, articles as "Sights from a Steeple," "Sketch- Take the man who is well read in good lit-

"Unpacks his heart with words, And falls to cursing like a very drab."

Unhappily too many of our young men group of boys at play in the street to be one or where or whence, is not east very ant to be those who swear the loudest the mystical, to dive beneath and beyond rents of such boys not aware that "hard

"Take not his name, who made thy mouth in vain; It gets thee nothing, and hath no excuse. I that and white plead a pleasure, awarice gain; But the cheap swearer through his common sluice, Lets his soul run for nought."

A REMEDY WITH ONE OBJECTION .- General D- was more distinguished for gallantry in the field than for the care he lavished in personal cleanliness. Complaining, on a certain occasion, to the Chief Justice B-of the suffering he endured from rheumatism, that learned and humorous Judge undertook to prescribe a remedy. "You must desire your servant," said he to the general, "to place every morning by your bedside a tub three parts filled with warm water. You will then get into the tub, and, having provided yourself with a pound of yellow soap, vou must rub your whole body with it. immersing yourself occasionally in the water. and at the end of a quarter of an hour, the process concludes by wiping yourself dry. with towels, and scrubbing your person with a flesh brush." "Why," said the General after a few moments' reflection upon what Every boy in these United States knows he had just heard, "this seems to me nothing the origin of this glorious day. Small sums more or less than washing yourself."-

that objection." Some one congratulating Saxe, the