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

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

H. M. NORTH, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. 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 Biscait; Confectionery, of every description, &c., &c.
LOCUST STREE!,
Feb. 2, 56. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

B. F. APPOLD & CO., GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMIS SION MERCHANTS, RECEIVERS OF COALAND PRODUCE,

And Deliverers on any point on the Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, to York and

DEALERS IN COAL. FLOUR AND GRAIN, DEALERS IN COAL. FLOUR AND BACON, have just received a large lot of Monongahela Recufied Whiskey, from Pittsburg, of which they will keep a supply constantly on hand, at low prices. Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin. Columbia, January 27, 1864. OATS FOR SALE

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

E. F. APPOLD & CO.

Columbia, January 26, 1856.

Just Received,

50 BUS. PRIME GROUND NUTS, at J. F. SMITH'S Wholesale and Retail Confectionery establishment. Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia. [October 25, 1866.

Just Received,

90 HIDS. SHOULDERS. 15 THERCES HAMS—
B F APPOLD & CO.,

Nos. 1, 2 and 6, Canal Busin.

Columbia, October 18, 1856.

Rapp's Gold Pens. CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of

good criticle are invited to call and examine them.
Columbia, June 30, 1855.

JOHN FELIX. Just Received,

LARGE LOT of Children's Carriages, Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Propel-irs, Nursery Swings, &c. GEORGE, J. SMITH. April 19, 1e56. Locust street

OHINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to mention, for sale by G. J. Sh.ITH. Locust street, between the Bank and Franklin House. Columbia, April 19, 1856.

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

SAYLOR & McDONALD.
Columbia Jan. 17, 1857.

Just Received, BEAUTIFUL lot of Lamp Shades, viz: Victorine, Volcano, Drum. Butter Fly. Red Roses the new French Fruit Shade, which can be seen he window of the Golden Mortar Drug Store.

A LARGE lot of Shaker Corn, from the aker settlement in New York, just received H. SUYDAM & SON'S Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

HAIR DYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and Exyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair desired shade, without injury to the skin. For sale R. WILLIAMS. (ay 10, Front st., Columbia, Pa.

May 10, L'ARR & THOMPSON'S justly celebrated Com-P. SHREINER.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR, by the barrel, for B. F. APPOLD & CO., Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin. WHY should any person do without a Clock,

en they can be had for \$1,50 and upwards SHREINER'S! Columbia, April 28, 1855. CAPONEFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for ma-O king Soap. 1 lb. is sufficient for one barrel of Soft Soap, or 1lb. 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, &c., for sale by H. SUYDAM & SON.

WEIREL'S Instantaneous Yeast or Baking 20 DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHIEFE. For sale chenp, by B. F. APPOLD & CO.

A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL, for sale by May 10, 1856. Front Street, Columbia, Pa.

JUST RECEIVID, a large and well selected variety of Brushes, consisting in part of shoe, Hair, Cloth, Cramb, Nail, Hat and Teeth Brushes, and for safe by March 22, '56. Front street Columbia, Pa. A SUPERIOR article of TONIC SPIGE BITTERS, suitable for Hotel Keepers, tor saile by R. WILLIAMS, May 10,1856. Front 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, Columbia, Pa. 1000 LBS. New City Cured Hame and Shoulders, kind and her smiles were beautiful.

From "Porter's Spirit." Address to the Comet.

Noetru.

Why you are absent on some wild goose chase Having "engagements" here in pantomime, Oh! tell us why you did not "come to time."

Have you a habit-surely 'tis a bad one-Of breaking your appointments, one and all?

Now don't pretend that you have never had one,

To "run a muck" against our earthly ball;

You did engage to pitch into this planet,

Your time is up, and still the great collision The bills announced, has not yet taken place; Prny, tell us, then, (and under wnat decision,) If you're entitled, on your bills, to grace?

For 'tis too late for you to come in June, And under such suspects at present you he

A little foot-race t'other side the sun. But come you must, we can't be disappointed;

Give us a switch as you go sailing by-And rid the earth of some that can be spared; Twon't hurt us all to be a little scared! If your old fly-brush was made up of halters.

And every halter fitted with a noose, You'd have too few to throttle our defaulters; And as you cannot stop to pick and choose, If you'll just trail your lassos down this way, I'll mention some who'll be your lawful prey But Mister Comet, since you are so nigh us, Drop a few hints as you are glancing by us, To go zig-zagging through eternal space.

Pray, tell us, now, about the rings of Saturn, And why the fop indulges in such gear, Or are they hoops, like those which every slatters Compounds of brass, to spread her muslin here!

You've passed the Moon, and doubtless are acquainted With that young man, the wanton, Luna, keeps? Pray, is his phiz as ugly as it's painted When forth, on moonlight nights at us he peops You know him well; so tell us, if you please, Is the young man so very fond of cheesee

It's not unlikely that so old a stager Has often taken Orion by the he

You know the Wagoner, and oft have passed him, Urging his nags along the Milky Way. Is he a dark man? have you ever asked him, As you shot by him on some ramy day-Excuse the query-has he ever stated

You have passed our earth by in all styles and seasons And know it thoroughly from line to pole. Now, answer truly, for I have my reasons, Did you, at either end, observe a hole,

"I would prove a God send if you've ever found it, And marked the snot upon some tree hard by: Twas lost by Mister Symmes, and round and round it He's been sailing centuries constantly;

Prithee, great Comet, do not be offended, As to this hole I have one question more; But I'm concerned about this polar bore. Our Mormon friends must soon seek cooler quarters Would it hold Brigham and his wives and daughter

Selections.

were whispering secrets to the gentle wind that stirred them.

It was a lovely day-a day to be happy

children-was a pretty brown stone cottage, overhung with vines, and surrounded by beds of fragrant flowers. Behind the house died when I was very young. child, and watched the flickering light and turned away from Faith. ter ones, had been spent in this quiet place. Here she had been born-here her kind

iar scenes smiling in beauty around her.

I have suffered!' To one, life had been a pale and agitated. fair sumer's day, with only now and then the childhood that lay behind them.

Faith Egerton, as she saw the steadfast look for you both.' with which her visitor regarded the scene and stepped out beside her.

'Gertrude-Gertrude Alwynne-won't never did so before.' you speak to me?' she said.

trude. hair of her friend with a caressing gesture and myself.' such as one might use to soothe a little child.

'Come, Faith,' she said at last, as if weary met before?' of her tears; 'this is but a sorry welcome to He looked at her with a strange smile, as give me after so long a journey, You know he replied, 'Yes, Faith, we met once too of his face. never liked to see you cry.'

'But you are so changed, Gertrude!' re-

have not been marked with rose leaves for thought I had your confidence!' me. You must not expect to find me to be quite the same at twenty-five as at fifteen. except in this one thing,' he said kindly, Life changes us all you know.'

never knew it so well till now.' 'Well, we will let that drop,' said Gerrude. 'And now are you going to ask me n, after my long journey?'

'Pray, forgive me,' said Faith, blushing at her inattention. 'I will show you to your if I could only see you happy together.' chamber myself. It has been ready for you this week.'

fair haired children ran out to the door to every human being; she has deceived and bemeet them. The youngest, a boy of some trayed, and disgraced me. And yet, I know two summers, held up his little hands to Miss | if I look but once upon her face I should down and took him in her arms, and walked loved her more than my life. Sister I she thought you were my sister, and she any earthly thing—I married him a year hornet's nest nigh onto as hig as a hoss head, along through the hall with Faith.

trude. 'Yes, and they are trouble enough for me,' replied the mother, looking at the children

'trouble' was felt.

hing stirs in my heart that nothing else can within its neaceful walls. touch. I might have been a better and a happier woman, Faith, if I had married.' You know what my favorite plan always

'Oh, Faith, spare me,' was the half-laughing answer.

had only seen him,' persisted Faith. He is he paced the floor of his office that evening. now.' so noble, so generous, so handsome! He is Is it not possible she may be innocent, even only my half-brother, you know; but if he though appearances were against her? Shall had been my own, I could not have loved I see her once? Pshaw, what a fool I am! the story.

content,' replied Faith,

name was Faith Anderson; pray what was some five minutes. He lifted the latch and 'Walter Roscoe,' she replied. He was the

cool recesses she had often lain when a and impatient, but the speaker's face was so near to you! Oh! Gertrude, can you me? I was mad, I believe. I cursed her tail!' 'He's a dancing a jig.' Walter Roscoe,' she repeated. 'My boy all marble?'

with the child's soft curls was drawn away mother had died-here she had lived with as suddenly as if a serpent had stung it, and Gertrude turned a white and rigid face such remembrances with his tears. ried her first love, and here her children towards her friend, as she put the boy down

'Gertrude, what ails you? Are you ill?' cried Faith in terror. She caught the bell She leaned upon the little gate, and looked rope in her hand, but Miss Allewynne

beside the gate. The traveler lifted her and stopped to speak to her. 'Has your I had summoned the doctor?'

'I went to his office, as you requested me to my dear, and asked him to come and dine. fred. 'She is threatened with brain fever I

eyed, with a meck and quiet face, on whose Alewynne's name. He started up and turn- man staggered, and caught at his brother's mine! I wronged her deeply, and she was used to call him for short,) an' Phineas, an' features contentment and home happiness ed white-but here he comes, Faith, and hand to steady himself. were most plainly stamped; the other dark you can see for yourself how strange he is. Alfred looked at him a moment, and then it, Faith!' and proud, and self-sustained, with a look He stopped speaking and both turned tow- said soothingly. 'Walter, it will not do for She will—she must' cried Faith earnest- Noah Dan Webster, an' Cathrine Second, that said to the most careless observer, 'Oh, and the door, as Walter Roscoe entered, me to stay here a moment. But go in and ly. 'It has been a terrible mistake, but let an' Cleopatry Autony, an' Jane Lind, an'

'Miss Alewynne is here, Walter,' she re-And yet they were of the same age, of the He struck his hand upon his forchead, the parlor, sank down at her feet and hid suffered!"

same station in life; and side by side they saying, 'Why was I not told that she was his face in her lap.

'Don't look so angry, dear Walter,' replied The tears sprang unbidden to the eyes of Faith, I intended it as a pleasant surprise

He half uttered an oath, and Faith burstaround her. She lifted the latch of the gate ing into tears, cried, 'Oh, Walter don't!- er.' Don't swear; before these children, too! You 'It was only on account of your pleasant

'Faith, dear Faith, is it you?' said Ger-surprise,' he answered bitterly. 'Don't ever plied Faith.' try another, Faith. I have only come to They were clasped in each others arms at say good-bye. The same house can never once. Faith wept bitterly, but Gertrude hold Gertrude-' he paused, and then added

> But why, Walter?' asked Faith, clinging to him as he turned away. 'Have you ever I wanted her to marry mine.'

'You knew Gertrude and yet never spoke to me of her, when you knew how much I 'Well if I am?' said Gertrude. 'It is some | wished you to love each other,' said Faith, years since we mot, dear Faith, and they reproachfully. 'Oh, Walter, I always

'And so you have, Faith; so you have, softened by her evident distress. 'And 'I know,' answered Faith sadly, 'but I when se has left you, I will come back and

tell vou all.' 'Not before?' she asked pursuadingly. 'Not before, Faith,' he replied. 'Let me

go now.' 'Oh! Walter, I would almost give my life

'Faith, Faith, how little you know of what you talk! That woman has embittered my They went up the walk together. Two life; she has destroyed my confidence in must not see her. When she has left you,

'Are these your only children?' asked Ger- I will come back again-till then farewell!' He kissed her fondly, shook hands with children, and was gone. The young huswith a fond smile that showed how little the | band and wife looked after him wistfully.-A cloud seemed to have covered the bright Gertrude sighed, and said brokenly, 'I spring sky, and the little parlor of the cotdont know, Faith, why every one calls me tage seemed lonely and deserted when they cold and proud; perhaps I am. But when I again entered it because of the mystery, which take a little innocent child in my arms, some- might be guilt, that was even then sheltered

CHAPTER II.

as he had seen her last. 'But you would have loved him if you 'Have I not wronged her?' he thought, as Did I not see her there beside him? Did I By this time they had reached the room not see his lips meet hers? If I asked for

He threw a few things into a valise, lockped into the street, valise in hand, locked But, Faith, said Miss Allewynne, detain- up his office, and walked away. His resiin; and yet a saddened look was visible on ling her friend as she was about to leave the dence was a long distance from the garden the sweet face of Faith Egerton, as she left room, 'I never knew before that your para- of his sister's house, and yet it was there the door of her house and went slowly down gon was only a half-brother. Your maiden he found himself after a hurried walk of

entered. son of my step-mother. My own mother be so weak, he murmured, as he looked up she cried out--'Not a word-not a word if at the vine curtained window, where a lamp you love me?' Think of it Faith! If he 'What was his name?' The tone was sharp was still burning, 'the last time I shall be loved her? Was it not enough to madden 'Keep him whar he is.' 'Won, won, Shave- creek he went; I seed the water fly plum

sister's figure passing the window of Geronly two cold and brief letters have passed eers, full of fight and bad whiskey.

Sister's figure passing the window of Geronly two cold and brief letters have passed eers, full of fight and bad whiskey.

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Sister's figure passing the window of Geronly two cold and brief letters have passed eers, full of fight and bad whiskey. trudes room. What could it be? Was Ger- between us.'

His heart stood still at the thought. He her so.' could never bear to look upon her face again, but oh! the grave must not cover it from him! came whirling up beside the gates—stopped any one, and ask me no questions now.— He sprang up the path, and was about to —and she is sad—oh, so little like the Gerenter, when the door opened and Alfred trude of my school days." said Faith. Egerton came out.

'The doctor!' said Walter, turning pale,

as he found his worst suspicion realized .-'Who wants the doctor?' 'Miss Alewynne is very ill,' replied Al-

two women! the one fair-haired and soft- usual, when I happened to mention Miss Oh, merciful heavens!' The unhappy him! And I-oh, what a fearful doubt was dad an' me, Sal an' Jake, (Fool Jake we

'Will she die, Faith?' he asked. 'I hope not my poor Walter. But she is ately entered.

'Oh, yes. I never have seen him, but she looked up to him with beaming eyes. sent me his portrait once. You know,' she dream with us when we were girls-that is reward you, you shall hear mine.' -she wished me to marry her brother, and

indefinable expression of pain flitted over done?'

'And so she sent me Edward's portrait,' Walter?' 'Yes,' he replied quickly.

gave one startled glance at it-anotherand the portrait fell from his hands, and he uttered a wild cry.

'Oh, Gertrude!' he exclaimed. 'Oh, my poor wife!" 'Gertrude your wife!' exclaimed his

startled sister. 'Oh, Walter, when will these mysteries cease!' 'Now-with this moment,' he replied, ris- kissed her friend. ing, and seating himself beside her. 'You

has been my wife.'

'Oh! Walter,' she exclaimed. 'Don't interrupt me,' he said. 'I knew Allewynne with a sunny smile. She stooped forgive her all; for I loved her, Faith. I to judge of Gertrude for myself. I knew head. 'Listen, Faith! I loved him more than bulged right squar' into it, and tore down a her husband, patted the golden heads of the described. I followed her to her home and in me—in me—who would not have wronged district, and sot into runnin away as natu-

sant surprises. Faith.' to say good-bye. The moon had risen be- trude asked, 'Faith are you there?' but she never wears that levely face for me was swept away in a moment.

He paused and sighed. Faith kissed him tenderly, and waited for the conclusion of

'Well, it must all be told,' he resumed. 'I entered the house quietly, thinking to which had been fitted up for Gertrude.— better proof than my own eyes have given surprise Gertrude with a kiss, as she was a she drew him nearer and kissed him pass a gallon and a half, kept on with dad. He A mild May morning, fresh and pleasant, and pleasant, and pleasant, and pleasant, with the soft air full of the songs of why you have made a little Paradise for me, I must be a madman. I will leave this watching for me. I found her—oh, Faith—sionately. The estrangement of a year was seemed to run jist advactly as fast as a horning for me. I must be a madman. I will leave this watching for me. I found her—oh, Faith—sionately. I found her with her lips pressed to those of all forgotten in that bewildered return of net could fly, for it war the tightest race I another, and her arm ar and his neck."

> trude is good and pure. I know it.' 'Thank you for saying so, he answered,

'But what did you do, Walter?' 'What would any man do, Faith? I sprang upon him like a tiger-she threw herself It is the last time, Gertrude, that I shall between us. He was about to speak but

'She has grown cold, and hard, and proud nubbins, and he's dead as a still worm, poor

'She has been drinking a bitter cup, and 'You here Walter!' he exclaimed, starting my hand held it to her lips,' said Walter. 'Why, nuthin, you tarnal fool; he jist ye ain't really afeard of them, are ye?' that accursed night. It was her brother.'

'And she never told you so!' said Faith.

her now, and Alfred is just gone for anoth- have the best news of her. They say it is age, an' triffin.' only the long and hurried journey, and great

see her while I sit with Walter?'

tonishment allowed him to speak.

'Is that all, Gertrude?' said Faith gently. ence is, he went on two legs. 'All!' said Gertrude, springing up in bed, ong ago what your wish was; but I wanted and tossing her black hair from her fore and dad, to keep up his karacter as a hoss, met me as Walter Roscoe, at a fashionable ago, though I neverknew he was your brother and all the tribe kivered him right strate. watering place without a suspicion of my till to-day. He held my very heart in his hand He rared and kicked once or twice, and identity. I found her all you had so often and crushed it to atoms! He had no faith fetched a squeal wus nor ary hoss in the she was still more levely there. Still I did him for worlds. Oh, Faith, though he is ral as ever you seed. I let go the lines, and not make myself known as your brother. - your brother, he has made my life a weary hollered, woa, dad, woa! but ye mout as well Perhaps I had a fancy for one of your 'plea- thing to bear. Leave me-to-morrow I will of said woa to a locomotive. Gewhillikins,

tell you more-but now I am too weak.' how he run? When he cum to a bush, he'd 'Oh, go on, dear Walter,' said his sister. She sank back upon her pillow and cov. clear the top of it, gopher and all; p'raps he I married her, Faith, and was looking ered her face with her hands. Faith stole thort there mout be another settlement of forward to a happy meeting with you. It noiselessly away, and Walter entered and bald hornet in it, and that it war safer to go was the second evening of our marriage, and took her place. All was silent for a few over than thrue, and quicker dun; every I walked out with a friend to whom I wished moments. Then without looking up, Ger- now and then he'd paw one side of his bead

Walter Roscoe, turning away from his fore I returned, and as I laid my hand It was a stronger arm than Faith's that he'd gin himself an open handed slap, that was, Gertrude. If you had only married my sister's home, thought sadly of the many upon the latch of the gate, I remem- was around her, and a moustached lip that sounded like a wagon whip, and runnin' all brother—,' and this time it was Faith who days that must clapse before he entered it bered looking up at the moon, and thinking kissed her hand. She looked up in sudden the time and karrien that gopher about as again. Of Gertrude he told himself again what a tranquilly beautiful aspect it wore, bewilderment, and saw her husband bend- fast and high from the yeath as ever a gopher and again her image came up before him, and how perfectly happy I was. Faith I ing over with eyes full of tears. The sud- was carried, I swar. When he cum to the have looked at the moon many times since, den joy was too much for her, and all pride fence he busted right thrue it, tarin' night

mured. can you ever forgive me, Gertrude?'

'Forgive!' she repeated. happiness. Faith wept silently for joy upon ever did sec. Down thrue the grass they Faith uttered an indignant cry. 'Brother,' her husband's shoulder, in the little parlor all went, the hornets makin' it look sorter 'If any paths of mine will keep you I am ed the writing desk behind him, and step- she said, 'there must be some mistake. Ger- below; and who can doubt that the angels like smoke all around dad's bald head, and plete a reconciliation between those proud onto a yard of plow-line a sailin' behind with a melancholy smile. 'I know it too, and loving hearts-for those who forgive are him.

Sut Lovegood's Daddy Acting Hoss.

BY S-L, OF TENNESSEE.

'Hold that ere hoss down to the yeath.' 'He's a spredin' his tail to fly now.'- kebt on a runnin. Kersplunge into the

dream what you have done, or is your heart bitterly-I called her wanton and unfaithful. These and like expressions were addressed right thar, boys, he over did the thing, if She had listened in silence till then-then to a queer-looking, long-legged, short-bodied that war what he was arter, for there's nary is named after him: Walter Roscoe Egerton.' He buried his face in his hands, and wept she turned very pale and looked at mc. I small-headed, white-haired, hog-eyed, funny The jewelled hand that had been playing like a child. The memory of the happy with the child's soft curls was drawn away hours he had spent with her came over him "After that, I can never be more to you." hand clothing store, and mounted on "Tarnours ne mad spent with the calle over mind took his arm. They poke,' a nic-tailed, long, poor horse, half the edge and looked over; there was old dad's left the room, and I-I let them go. Yes brandy, half devil, and enveloped all over in bald head, for all the world like a peeled When he looked up again he was con- Faith-I was too deeply deceived to lift my a perfect net work of bridle reins, cruppers, onion, a bobbin' up and down, and the hornscious of an unusual bustle. Lights were hand, even when my wife left the room with martingales, straps, circingles, and red forescious of an unusual partial directions, and one I fully believed to be her paramour.— tin, who had reined up in front of Pat Nack's zard fashion, and every once in a while, one once or twice he caught a glimpse of his From that night we have never met, and grocery, among a crowd of wild mountain

> 'Oh, Walter! This is what has changed your shirts on, will ye? You never seed a rale hoss till I rid up. Tarpole is 'Is she then changed?' he asked eagerly. jist next to the best hoss that ever shelled

old Ticky-tail.' 'What killed him, Sut?' said an anxious

inquirer. not see Faith for a moment, so sreeened was room with her children, and went down the back as the pale face of his brother met his 'Now hear the rest, Faith. Half an hour died, died standin' up, at that. Warn't 'Hoss flies!' sez dad; 'they're raie (dip) eyc. 'Faith just told me to go for you when ago I believed her guilty. But that fatal that good pluck? Froze stiff; no, not adzacly genuine bald hornets, you (dip) infernal portrait shows me the same face I saw on but starved fust and then froze arterwards, cuss!" so stiff that when dad and me pushed him 'You little know Gertrude, I see,' replied arms and legs,) like a carpenters bench, and an' I'll feed you'. And knowin' dad's on-Walter. I wounded her in the tenderest we waited seventeen days for him to thaw modified natur I broke from them parts' and spot. She is the soul of truth and honor: afore we could skin him. Well, thar we sorter cum to the copper mines. I staid hid

too proud to forgive me. Will she ever do Simeon, an' Jonas, an' Charlottean. an' Callini Jane, an' Cashus Henry Clay, an' see Faith; she will comfort you.' Hewrung us trust that all will go well. I see it all Tom Bullion, the baby, an' the prospect, an' 'Faith, is it true—is she in this house?' his hand sympathisingly and hurried away. now. Not till to-day did she know that you marm herself, all left left without any hoss Half blind with unshed tears, the unhap- were my half brother-not till to-day did to crop with. That was a nice mess for a py young man entered the house, and see- she dream that Walter Roscoo and you were 'spectable family to be slashin about in, ing his sister sitting at her writing de-k in the same. Oh, how much she must have warn't it? I declar' if I didn't feel like steelin' a hoss sometime. Well we waited A low knock came at the half open door an' rested an' wited until well into strawof the parlor, and Alfred Egerton immedi- berry time, hopin' sum stray hoss mout come along, but dog my cats ef eny sich very ill, answered Faith, laying her hand 'I have been for the physician, Faith, he luck as that ever comes whar dad is, he's upon his head. 'Our own doctor is with said hurriedly, 'and both have seen her. I so dratted mean, an' lazy, an' ugly, an' sav-

'Well one nite, dad he lav awake all nite, 'What are you doing?' he asked, looking mental excitement that has prostrated her, a snortin' an' a rollin' an' a whisperin' at up at the half-finished note before her. They have left her quite comfortable, and marm; and next mornin' sez he "Sut, I'll 'Writing to her brother to come to her,' re- she has asked for you. Will you go up and tell you what we'll do, I'll be hoss myself, an' pull the plow, while you drive me, and 'I did not know that she had one, Faith.' Faith grasped her husband's hand and we'll break up corn ground, and then the old quilt (that's mam) and brats kin plant 'You were ever a messenger of glad it or let it alone, jist as they please." So was pale and calm, and smoothed the fair as if with an effort, 'Gertrude Alewynne added with a faint blush, 'it was quite a tidings to me, Alfred,' she said; 'and now to out we goes to the pawpaw, and pealed a right smart chance of bark, and mam and She related what she had already heard, me made gears for dad, and they become in a few brief words, and then stealing her him mightily; then he would have a bridle; 'I know-I know, said Walter, and an hand into his, asked, 'Now what is to be so I gits an old umbrella what I found-it's a little forked piece of iron, sorter like un-I should say, my dear Faith, that the to a pitchfork, ye know-an' we bent an' sooner those two are brought together the twisted it sorter unto a bridle bit, snaffle continued Faith. 'Would you like to see it, better,' replied Mr. Egerton, when his as. shape (dad wanted it kurb, as he said he hadn't worked for some time and might 'I knew that you would say so!' exclaimed sorter feel his oats and go to cavortin.) Well, She opened her writing desk, and taking Faith. 'Walter follow me, and you, Alfred, when we got the bridle all fixed on dad, he out a small inlaid case, gave it to him. He wait here; I will be back in a few moments.' chomped the bit jist like a rale horse, (he They went quietly up the stairs together always was a most complecated old fool, eny to Gertrude's room. Leaving Walter at the how, and mam allers said so when he door, Faith entered, and went to the bedside. warn't about,) then I put on the gears, and Gertrude was lying half asleep in bed. The out dad and me goes to the field, I a leadin' traces of tears were on her cheeks, and a dad by the bridle, and totin' the gopher small gold locket lay open in her hand, A plow on my back. When we come to the rapid glance assured Faith that it was her fence, I let down a gap and made dad mad, brother's portrait, and she bent down and he wanted to jump the fence on all fours, hoss way. I hitched him onto the gopher, Gertrude started-looked up, and tried to and away we went, dud leanin' forward to shall her all-you deserve it. Faith, you hide her portrait. But some second thought his pullin, right peart, and we made sharp have had your wish. For twelve months she prompted her to lay it in Faith's hand and plowin' dad goin' rite over the bushes and say, with a sad smile, 'You see, I know him.' sprouts same as a rale hoss, the only differ-

Presently we cum to a sassafrac patch, with fust one fore leg and then tother, then onto seven pannel, scatterin' and brakin' the 'Walter, it was my brother,' she mur-tails mightily, and here he left the gopher. geers, singletrees and klevis all mixed up. I know it, dearest-I know it all. But not with a durn. Most of his shirt stuck to the splintered end of a broken rale, and nigh onto a pint of hornets staid with the shirt, a There was a beautiful smile upon her lip stingin' it all over; the balance on 'em. about in heaven rejoiced to see so perfect and com- he with nothin on but the bridle and nigh

> is over twenty-five feet perpendickler to the water, and it's nigh onto ten feet deen. To keep up his karacter as a hoss, when he got to the bluff he jist leaped off, or rather jist above the bluff from whar I was. Now hoss ever folded darned fool enough to leap head. He kept up a right peart dodgin under, sumtimes they'd hit him, and sumtimes theye'd hit the water, and the water was kivered with drowned hornets.

'What on yeath are ve doin' than, dad?'

'Don't (dip) you see these infarnal varments (dip) arter me?'

'What?' sez I, 'them are hoss flies thar;

'Well dad, you'll have to stay thar till over, he jist stuck out so, (spreading his nite, an' arter they go to roost you cum home but if any one should doubt her, wee be to was-dad an' me-(counting his fingers) out until the next arternoon, when I seed a

BY GEO. W. CHAPMAN.

ALMIGHTY Comet wheresoe'er you travel, With course erratic, through ethereal space, lold up a minute, and the case unrayel,

And as for fooling, mind now, we shun't stan' it.

If you're a lawyer swagg'ring through the skies, Your very tail may prove a string of lies! Now, cant you "come it" in the month of July?

Your "butting match" cannot come off to soon And for excuse, why say you had to run,

Make up your mind to knock us into pi! Yet if you cannot do all you have vaunted,

Relate some marvels of your lengthened race; You've travelled some in foreign parts, I'm told, And doubtless can a "wondrous tale" unfold.

Of course, they are not hoops, or else (between us,) They'd hang, just now, upon the hips of Venus.

Or had a friendly hug with Ursa Major; Now, did the Bear give you to understand, The "dipper" on his tail was any sign, 'That he's a Baptist of the hard-shell line?

That he and our Tom were at all related? Dark, and mysterious, with any clue
To whether it might, or might not reach through?

Assisted, too, by Saxon and by Gaul, But hitherto the hole's escaped them all.

MILWAUKIE, July 1, 1857.

The Reconciliation CHAPTER 1 happy birds; the wild flowers lifting up their me,' she said, with a pleased smile as she place and never come back till she has gone heads in the sunshine; and the green leaves looked around the chamber, 'I shall never away.' rustling and waving in the woods, as if they want to leave you, Faith.'

the gravel walk that led to the road gate. Her home—the home of her husband and his?'

was a level and beautiful grove, in whose shade comeown upon the ground; for the earliest years of Faith, as well as these lata dear and only brother—here she had marwere springing up-and here she hoped to and pointed to the door. close her dying eyes; with all the old famil-

wistfully up the road. She was waiting grasped her arm firmly. there for the coming of her best friend, and the sound of wheels made her start, and sent the sound of which the sound of which the sound of the start where the start w a color into her pale cheek that had long sake of the old time when we were school been a stranger there. A dusty stage coach girls together, say nothing of my illness to long enough for a lady to alight and give Leave me for a little while and tomorrow I some orders respecting her baggage, and will tell you all. dashed away again. The new comer did Wondering and perplexed, Faith left the she by the branches of a wild rose that grew stairs. Her husband met her in the hall veil, and exposed a broad high forehead sha- friend arrived?' he asked. ded by silky mases of black hair, a face 'Yes, Alfred,' she replied. 'Have you well featured but grave and full of thought, seen Walter?" and deep, dark eyes, whose glances were

II. SUVDAM & SON. How strange a contrast between these He tonsented, and was talking with me as think."

a light happy cloud; to the other-ah! what he asked wildly. to her but a bleak and stormy winter, where everything she loved withered and died!- plied. had sat at school, and played at home, in coming?'